

SCREENLAND

PRICE, 25 CENTS

APRIL, 1926



NORMA SHEARER, Painted by Jay Weaver

REE—Norma Shearer's RING Page 34

The WHOLE WORLD OF FASHION ON PARADE



John McCormick Presents
COLLEEN MOORE
 in her Greatest Comedy Achievement—
"IRENE"

SOMETHING new! 3 Great Shows in One! — gorgeous Conclave of beautiful clothes and beautiful girls! — Comedy to tickle you — Drama to tingle you!

Screened in actual **COLORS!** All those ravishing gowns — even the famous "sweet, little Alice Blue Gown" adorning Colleen Moore as "Irene."

Yes, "IRENE"! — from the musical comedy triumph that kept the heart of Broadway singing for two years. Now turned into a blaze of fashion-glory and color, flashing with fun and thrills.

You know Colleen Moore! — but you never saw her so charming and heart-warming as in "Irene!!"

Adapted from the famous musical comedy triumph
 JAMES MONTGOMERY, Author
 HARRY TIERNEY & JOSEPH McCARTY, Composers

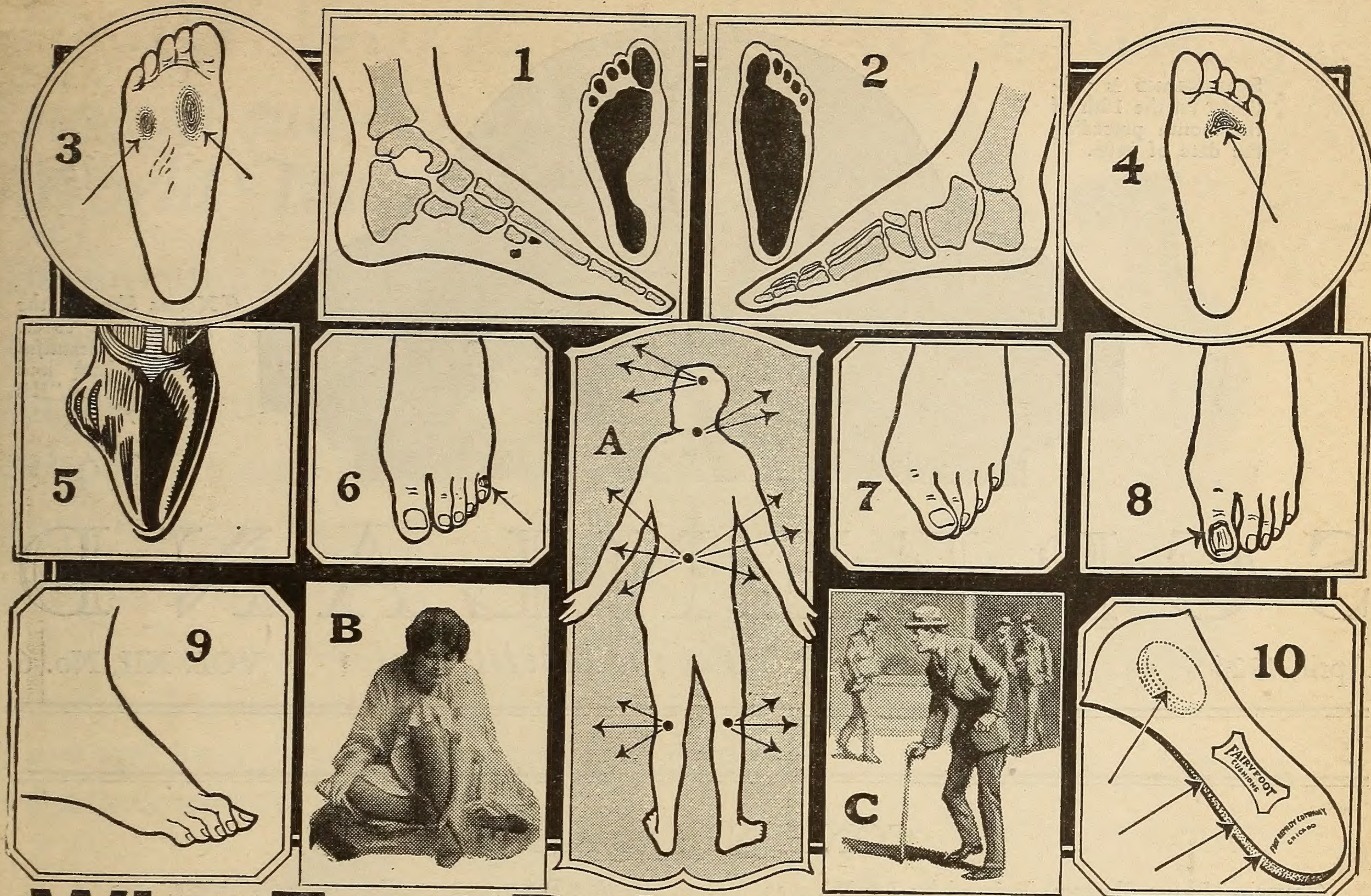
A Great Cast with
 LLOYD HUGHES
 GEORGE K. ARTHUR and CHARLIE MURRAY

Directed by ALFRED E. GREEN
 JUNE MATHIS, Editorial Director



First National Pictures





Why Foot Pains Go in 5 Minutes

Five minutes is now the time limit for foot and leg pains. Reports from people who were chronic sufferers tell of practically instant relief from all sorts of foot troubles, also relief from leg and back pains and headaches, caused by feet out of order. A wonderful new, scientific invention, known as Fairyfoot Cushions, has brought astounding, sensational results. The amazing reports seem almost incredible, but a very special offer enables you to prove without a penny's risk that this great invention will do the same for you.

What Ails Your Feet

Twenty-six bones form the arch of the foot. Even one of these bones getting out of place puts abnormal strain and pressure on the muscles and nerves—then the pains appear.

It is displacement of these bones by the weight of the body, too much standing or ill-fitting shoes that causes "flat foot." The weight of the body is thrown out of balance and the foot is often crowded down into the shoe causing bunions, corns, calluses, ingrowing toenails, hammer toe, or Morton's toe, and the shoes become misshapen and run over at the heel.

Then you have agonizing pains in the feet and often leg pains, backache, headache, "rheumatism" and nervousness. Let the arch drop ever so little and trouble starts. You can't always see that your foot is flat—it may look all right—but the merciless pains tell you that something has gone wrong.

How Fairyfoot Cushions "Position" the Feet

These wonderful Cushions (highly recommended by orthopedists and physicians)

bring relief by "positioning" the feet. They point the toes straight ahead, causing the arches to take their natural position. They also direct the body's weight to the ball, heel and outer part of the foot, where Nature intends it to be. Every bone and muscle is put just where it belongs.

Fairyfoot Cushions are very flexible, and while positioning the foot normally, gently massage and exercise the muscles which have become soft and flabby and give them strength to support the readjusted arch.

Stiff metal devices can't give this kind of pressure and strengthening exercise. They act merely as supports and actually allow the muscles to become weaker. They usually have to be fitted and adjusted by experts. They are heavy and clumsy. Pads and bandages are mere makeshifts.

You don't have to adjust Fairyfoot Cushions, and they weigh less than an ounce. Fairyfoot Cushions are made in 50 different sizes to fit the daintiest slipper or heavy shoe—no costly made-to-order appliances to pay for. Last a year or longer.

Your feet also regain their correct shape. The instep, the heel, the toes all stay in their proper positions. Your shoes keep their shape, your suffering has vanished. Results are immediate. Guaranteed in five minutes.

Heed the Danger Signals

Any pain in your feet, legs or back means most likely that something is wrong with your feet—something that needs attention right away. Don't assume that these pains will "cure themselves." Even a few slight twinges may point to a condition that will mean serious trouble later on. Fairyfoot Cushions will correct the cause of the trouble and then the pain must go.

Key to Diagrams

1. Normal Position of Arch and Print of Normal Foot.
2. Fallen Arch and Print of Flat Foot.
3. Calluses.
4. Morton's Toe caused by arch breaking across fore part of foot.
5. Bunion.
6. Corns.
7. Crowded Toes.
8. Ingrowing Nail.
9. Hammer Toe caused by foot pressing forward.
10. Fairyfoot Cushion. Showing built-up flexible layers and device for "positioning" foot.
- A. Pains in Legs, Back, Neck and Head, originating in Feet.
- B and C. Result of neglecting foot troubles.

Proved by Thousands

Letters like these, from former foot sufferers, show what Fairyfoot Cushions will do: "I had to hobble on a cane. With Fairyfoot Cushions I walk perfectly."

"Had a bad case of fallen arch. Fairyfoot Cushions have completely corrected it."

"Leg and back pains all gone now, thanks to Fairyfoot Cushions."

"Bunion and Morton's toe have gone, also my pains and nervousness. Fairyfoot Cushions did it."

"The first real relief I have had from foot pains in 10 years."

How to Order

Place stockinged foot on piece of paper and trace outline of foot with pencil held vertically, as shown above. Send this and also write size and width of shoe in coupon.

Send No Money

So sound are the scientific principles on which Fairyfoot Cushions are made, so remarkable have been the results obtained in "hopeless" cases, that we gladly send them on free trial.

The regular price is \$3.00, but for a limited time we offer Fairyfoot Cushions for only \$1.98. Pay only when postman brings them. Or you can send money in advance if you wish. Either way. Make the 5-minute test—see how quickly the pains go. Then wear them 14 days and if not satisfied return them and we refund your money. Send coupon today.

FOOT REMEDY CO.

22nd Street and Millard Avenue
Dept. 140 Chicago

Enclosed is outline of my foot. Send me a pair of Fairyfoot Cushions. I will pay special price, \$1.98, on arrival, and will make the 5-minute test. Am also to have privilege of wearing them 14 days at your risk. If I am not satisfied, I will return the Cushions and you will refund my money.

Name _____

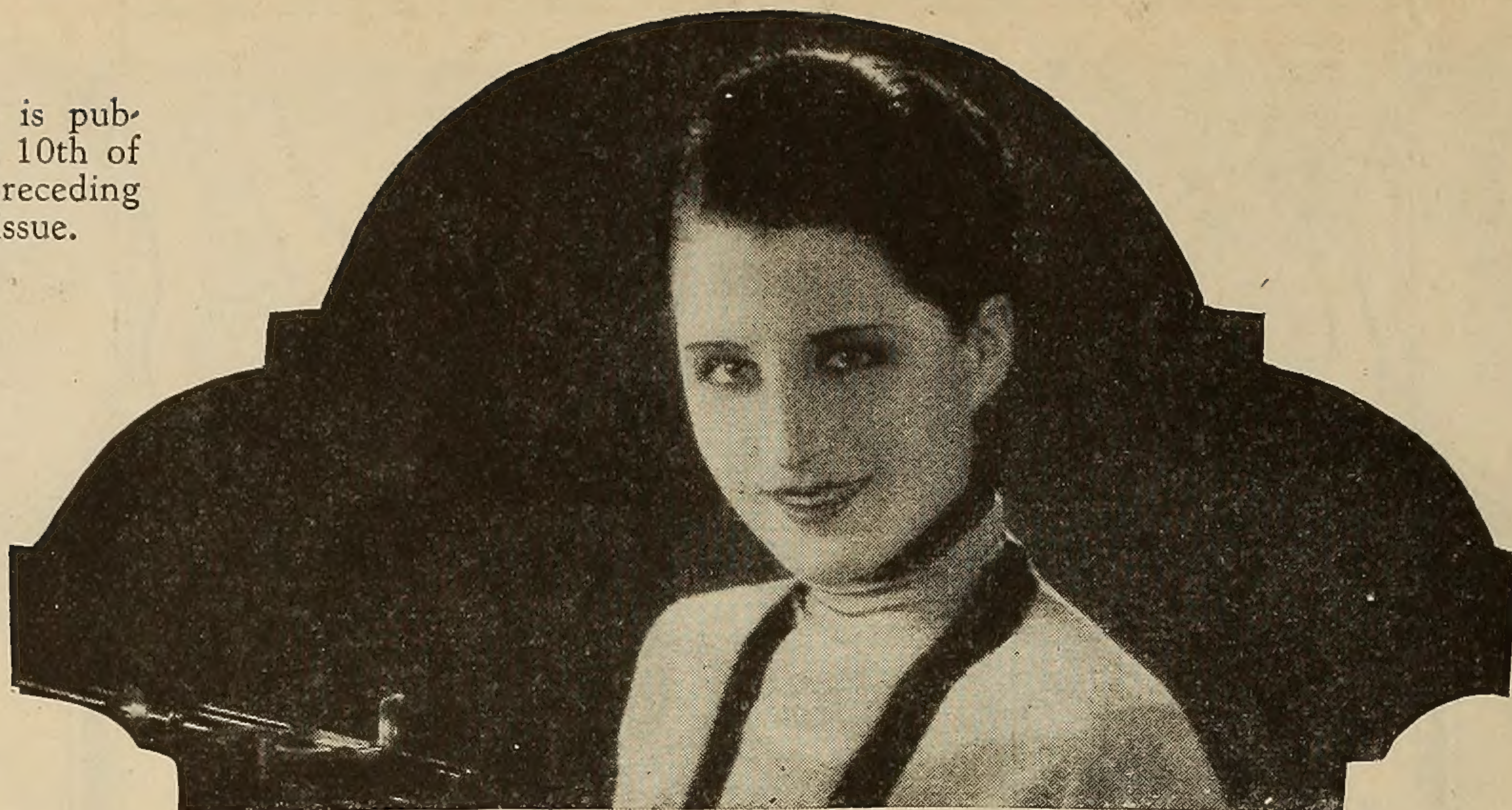
Address _____

Size Shoe _____ Width _____

State Man or Woman _____

© 1925
F.R.Co.

SCREENLAND is published on the 10th of the month preceding the date of issue.



Norma Shearer, the girl on the cover, slicks her beautiful waves back and gives ear as "His Secretary".

SCREENLAND

April, 1926

"The Spirit of the Movies"

VOL. XII, No. 6

Eliot Keen, Editor

CONTENTS for APRIL

COVER—Norma Shearer. Painted by Jay Weaver		THEY'RE PUTTING THE PEP INTO PICTURES. By John Eliot	36
ASK ME—An Answer Page of Information. By Miss Vee Dee	4	PRESS AGENTS' STUNTS. By Delight Evans	38
SCREEN NEWS FROM BROADWAY	6	WALLACE BEERY'S "OUR". By Grace Frye	41
BOOKS FOR FANS. By Charles Ray	8	THEY MOCK AT LOVE — A Story. By Nels Leroy Jorgensen	42
THINGS TO TALK ABOUT	10	A WOMAN OF FIRE AND ICE. By Katherine Albert	44
LOIS MORAN — A Portrait	14	GRETA GARBO — A Portrait	45
BILLIE DOVE — A Portrait	16	BARBARA LA MARR — A Portrait	46
RONALD COLMAN — A Portrait	17	JOAN CRAWFORD — A Portrait	47
LOIS WILSON — A Portrait	18	NORMA TALMADGE — A Portrait	48
ELINOR FAIR — A Portrait	19	"JUST LIKE NORMA TALMADGE"	49
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL "STILL" OF THE MONTH	20	DELIGHT EVANS' REVIEWS	50
SCREENLAND'S HONOR PAGE	21	BILL COLLING'S REVIEWS	58
WORTHY OF BARRYMORE (Editorial Comment)	22	BETTY JEWEL'S EASTER DRESSES	60
THE FUNNIEST TITLE OF THE MONTH	23	THE STAGE COACH. Conducted by Morrie Ryskind	62
"LA BOHEME"	24	GOSSIP AND TEA LIFE IN HOLLYWOOD. By Grace Kingsley	63
HOLLYWOOD SAYS "REAL LOVE OR NOTHING"	26	PRE-SHOWING OF FEATURE FILMS	64
CLEVER LETTERS OF THE STARS	28	HOLLYWOOD CHATTER. By Martin Martin	72
SALLY RAND SETS THE PACE. By Charles West	30	THEY SAY. By Marion of Hollywood	76
WHEN A CAMERA AIDED JUSTICE. By Harriette Underhill	32		
NORMA SHEARER SAYS "YES". By Estelle Ballarine	34		

Published monthly by Magazine Builders, Inc., at 236 West 55th Street, New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

J. Thomas Wood, Pres. Copyright 1924. Trade Mark registered. Single copies 25c.; subscription price, United States and Canada, \$3.00 a year; foreign, \$4.00. Entered as second-class matter, November 30, 1923, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Long Island City, N. Y. Per-

mission to reprint material must be secured from the publishers. General Executive and Editorial Offices at 236 West 55th Street, New York, N. Y. Western advertising offices at 30 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Printed in United States of America. **Roto-Color** Giles Printing Co., New York, N. Y.

All Work and No Play

doesn't suit the World Today

Paramount provides more and better entertainment for the people of today than any human beings ever saw before.

Let your own theatre show you Paramount Pictures and keep your dates with the good time houses.



When you know what Paramount has You seek what Paramount shows

Anyone who enjoys great motion pictures and checks up where they come from, keeps a sharp eye on Paramount's production program.

Seeing great entertainment is merely a question of knowing what is being released and "when will it reach my theatre?" Here are six current Paramount Pictures you will enjoy to the last fade-out:



"BEHIND THE FRONT"

with

MARY BRIAN

WALLACE BEERY • RAYMOND HATTON

An Edward Sutherland Production from a story by Hugh Wiley.

Here is the comic side of Army life in wartime picturized in a way that is making all America hold its sides.

Somehow these two scapegrace doughboys win the audiences more than regular heroes, and the way they make love and war is the last word in irresponsible sincerity.

Produced by
FAMOUS PLAYERS-LASKY CORP.
Adolph Zukor, Pres., New York City



Harold Lloyd in "For Heaven's Sake"

Directed by Sam Taylor

Here is the prize surprise package of the season, laughter, laughter all the way! Go to the theatre as gloomy as a mummy and stay that way if you can! This star's pictures are produced by the Harold Lloyd Corporation and released by Paramount.

"The Grand Duchess and the Waiter"

A Malcolm St. Clair
Production



with Adolphe Menjou and Florence Vidor. From the play by Alfred Savoir. An aristocratic love-comedy set in the midst of the brilliant carnival of Paris night life. Here's a trip to Paris that gives you more of the gay city than many a traveller gets.

Zane Grey's "The Vanishing American"



with RICHARD DIX, Lois Wilson, Noah Beery and Malcolm McGregor. Directed by George B. Seitz. Zane Grey's epic of the Indian ranks with The Covered Wagon in fateful power and excitement. Don't miss the mighty duel of Copperskin and White Man!



"The Song and Dance Man"

A Herbert Brenon
Production

with Tom Moore, Bessie Love and Harrison Ford. From George M. Cohan's famous comedy success. Real romance lives and throbs within the make-believe of stage life, human beings loving and fighting and hoping behind the grease-paint.

"DANCING MOTHERS"

A Herbert Brenon Production. Starring Conway Tearle, Alice Joyce and Clara Bow. This is the Paramount picturization of



the famous stage play by Edgar Selwyn and Edmund Goulding which set all New York talking about the neglected wife who



dances her way to freedom and love. Mere material prosperity divorced from happy, human comradeship will never chain any real woman, and "Dancing Mothers" shows you why in a show worthy of Paramount's greatest traditions.



Paramount Pictures

"If it's a Paramount Picture it's the best show in town!"

The Amusement Calendar
offered by
Associated Exhibitors, Inc.
Oscar A. Price, Pres.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

BETTY COMPSON



**HOUSE
PETERS**
and
**JAY
HUNT**

"Counsel for the Defense"
Directed by Burton King
From Leroy Scott's Famous Novel
Personally Supervised by Edward Sifton

8 9 10 11 12 13 14

GLENN HUNTER

with
CONSTANCE BENNETT
*as another of those
 "lovable boob" characters*

**"The PINCH
HITTER"**

*Directed by Joseph Henabery from
 the Story by C. Gardner Sullivan*



15 16 17 18 19 20 21

STRONGHEART

*The most natural actor on the screen
 in a smashing picturization of the
 widely read Novel by Rufus King*



**"NORTH
STAR"**

*Presented by
 HOWARD ESTABROOK
 Directed by
 Paul Powell*

22 23 24 25 26 27 28

An Answer Page of Information.
 Address: Miss VEE DEE
 SCREENLAND, 236 W. 55th St.
 New York City.



"Ask me!" says
 Pauline Garon
 to Lowell
 Sherman.

Ask Me

ELISE. So you think you've found a long-lost friend from your convent-school days in Nita-Naldi, and you say she was then Noona Dooley. First time I've heard it—but you never can tell about these stars. Theodosia Goodman was Theda Bara's name before a press-agent re-baptised her, while rumour has it that Hope Hampton used to be Bridget Kennedy. Can't vouch for that either. Mary Astor's ma is surnamed Langshorn and so's her old man, and Mary was Lucille Langshorn once, just as the kids used to call Sallie O'Neill, Chotsey Nolan.

Mae's Admirer. You don't like to think Miss Murray is getting old, eh? Sorry, but Mae Murray is getting along in her thirties, and it must get Father Time's goatee to think of how Mae can show lines when others show wrinkles. Miss Murray states she was born on New York's East Side, and she should know! Married to Jay O'Brien, the international polo player, she divorced him and married Robert Z. Leonard. This marriage has since been dissolved. Religion? No, I don't discuss religion in this column. Previous pictures were "To Have and To Hold", "The Dream Girl", "A Mormon Maid", "What Am I Bid", "Delicious Little Devil", "Modern Love", "A. B. C. of Love", and "Gilded Lilly". Address: care Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, Cal.

J. R. S. Agnes Ayres is resting in her Hollywood home, but will be back in pictures soon, we hope. Doris May has given up studio life, at any rate temporarily. Constance Talmadge was married to a Greek tobacco merchant named Pailoglou. The Talmadge sisters' father died about four months ago in Hollywood. Bebe Daniels isn't married, and Eugene O'Brien still has the temerity to remain a bachelor.

Margie N. Norma Talmadge was born in 1897; Constance in 1900; Vera Reynolds and Clara Bow, 1905; Ronald Col-

man, 1891, and Reginald Denny, 1895. Vilma Banky is in her early twenties. Norma Talmadge is married to Joseph Schenck, the producer, but Constance isn't married at all now. One marriage cost her her citizenship, and while another would bring it back it seems safer to take out naturalization papers than wedding certificates. Ronald Colman married Thelma Raye, and Reginald Denny is married to Irene Hazeman. I don't know who is the prettiest actress on the stage—do you?

Eugenio B. Bailio. Oh Gene, what a story-teller you are! You say: "I feel you are one of our greatest dramatic and the most sensational of all the famous players. You are one of the best artistes I have ever seen." Help! and again Help! What was I doing when you saw me? No, it must have been two other fellows.

Mary J. Webster. More ages and marriages! Pola, twenty-eight; Lew Cody was born in 1885, Lewis Stone, 1879. Pola Negri isn't married these days, and Lew Cody is going to try it again soon. His first wife was Dorothy Dalton. Lewis Stone has a Mrs. Stone and several little pebbles. Write Alberta Vaughn care of F. B. O., 780 Gower Street, Hollywood, Gloria Swanson at Famous Players-Lasky, Astoria, L. I., New York, and Norma Shearer at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, Culver City, Cal. Twenty-five cents is usually sent to cover cost of postage of photographs.

E. Schube. Thanks for nice letter—write me again.

Flo-Flo. You say I'm a "corker"—at the moment I feel more like an empty bottle! Can't even make my dog afraid of me, so just be yourself, Flo. John Roche is your hero. Well he's certainly a good-looker. He's single and has now joined up with Warner Bros., Sunset Blvd., Hollywood. Write him, why don't you?

Louis Singer. Just mention the addresses of the players you want — or read this page and dig them out yourself.

M. T. Head. Hello yourself, and I'm well! "Potash and Perlmutter" is the title of a picture and also the name of the two principal characters in the play. Yes, "Merry Widow" is a Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer production. Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., hasn't announced his marriage yet, and I don't know that he is even sticking to any one particular lass these days. But you never know how Spring will affect a young man, do you? Adolphe Menjou is not going to do the "Ace of Cads" just yet; he will do "The Sorrows of Satan" and Carol Dempster will be his leading lady. Great pair, aren't they?

Wanda Walton and Booboo. Louise Brooks, Bebe Daniels, Gloria Swanson, Greta Nissen, Bessie Love and Ricardo Cortez are all with Famous Players-Lasky, Astoria, New York. Conway Tearle, Corinne Griffith and Viola Dana with First National Pictures, United Studios, Hollywood. Antonio Moreno, Marion Davies, Ramon Novarro with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, Culver City, Cal. Clara Bow, Marie Prevost and Monte Blue with Warner Bros., Sunset Blvd., Hollywood. Rudolph Valentino at United Studios, Hollywood. Mary Pickford, Pickford-Fairbanks Studios, Hollywood.

Dorothy Lubon of 2064 Vyse Avenue, New York City, announces the Bebe Daniels Club, a fan organization of nation-wide membership. Ben Lyon is the Big Brother of this club and Lila Lee, Natacha Rambova and Helen Ferguson are honorary members. All fans are welcome.

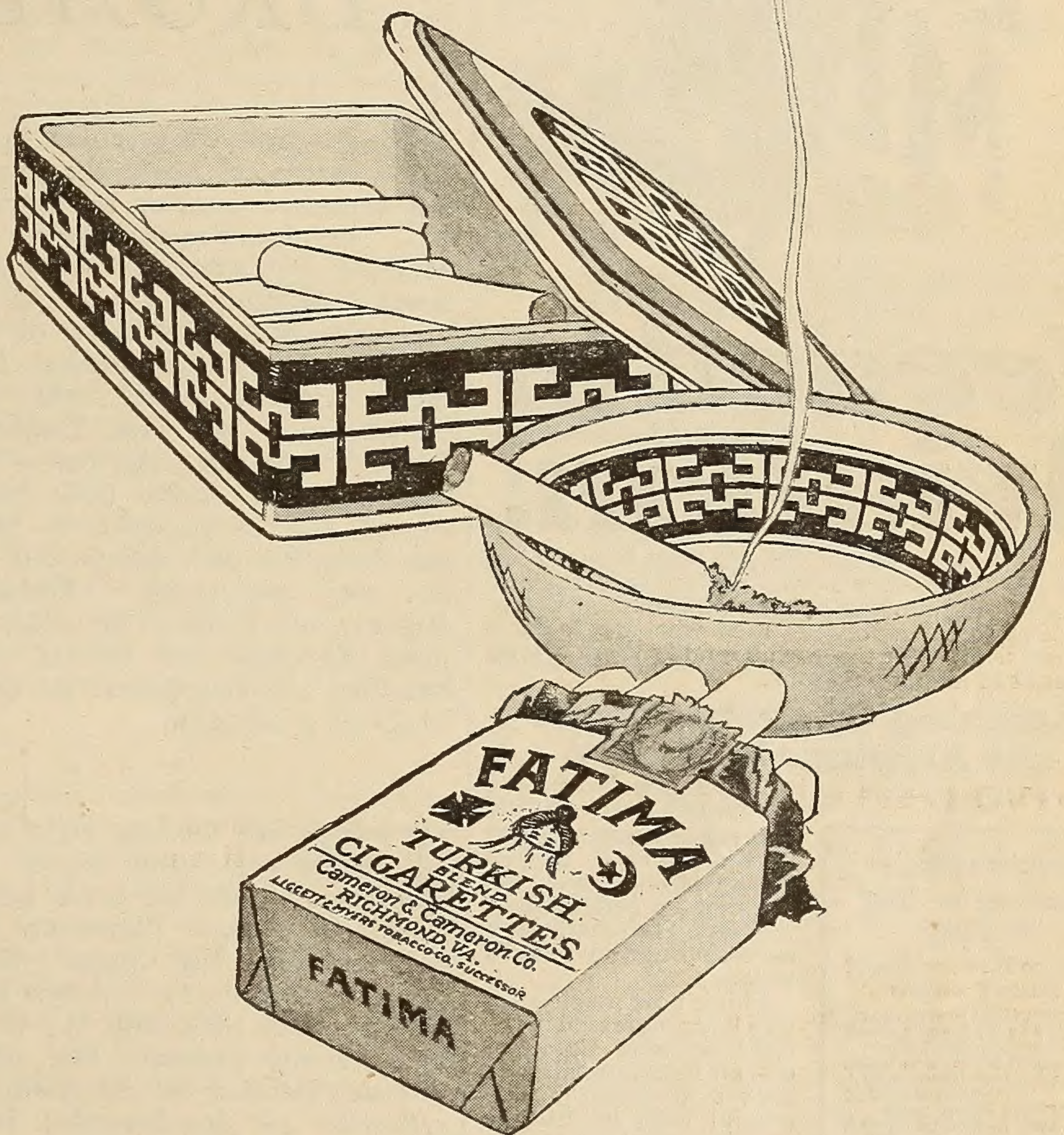
W. E. Brumfield. Give up? Me? NEVER! Without kidding you, since you say I mustn't, Gloria Swanson confesses to having her first birthday on March 27th, 1897. "Is she lucky" — how do I know? Of course she has to have a secretary or two to help out with her fan mail.



"Cora Williams' dignified and matronly beauty graced Richard Dix's picture, "Womanhandled."

Naturally preferred

AMONG MEN who can well afford any cigarette they choose, there is a decided preference for Fatimas. They have learned that to pay less is to get less, to pay more, extravagance



What a whale of a difference just a few cents make

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

GIVEN Style B
ONLY ONE TO A CUSTOMER
Just to Introduce
RADEX DIAMONDS
The most radiant, perfect substitute for real diamonds. RADEX GEMS are worn by fashionable society without fear of detection.
We will send you choice of solitaire or dinner ring, beautiful Sterling Silver mounting, postpaid on receipt of \$1.00, our regular \$3.00 value. Send \$1.00, your name, address and string showing size.
\$1.00 Is All You Pay
Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.
RADEX SPECIALTY COMPANY
Dept. E-4 Providence, R. I.

Superfluous HAIR all GONE
Forever removed by the Mahler Method which kills the hair root without pain or injuries to the skin in the privacy of your own home.
SEND TODAY 3 RED STAMPS FOR FREE BOOKLET
D. J. MAHLER CO., 34-B, Mahler Park, Providence, R. I.

Have A New Skin!



SEE THEM GO QUICK!

This New Way.
GERMAN DISCOVERY
Works Wonders in 3 Days!

READ FREE OFFER! Worry no more over your pimples, blackheads, large pores, shiny nose, skin scales, unsightly blemishes and wrinkles that make you look old! Learn FREE how to have a new, clear, smooth skin on face, neck, arms, hands or any part of body. Makes you look more youthful and beautiful—years younger! New skin comes—old skin goes! Blemishes GONE, because they're OFF! Simple, harmless, easy! Different from anything you ever tried! All explained in wonderful new book in English language—

"BEAUTIFUL NEW SKIN IN 3 DAYS"

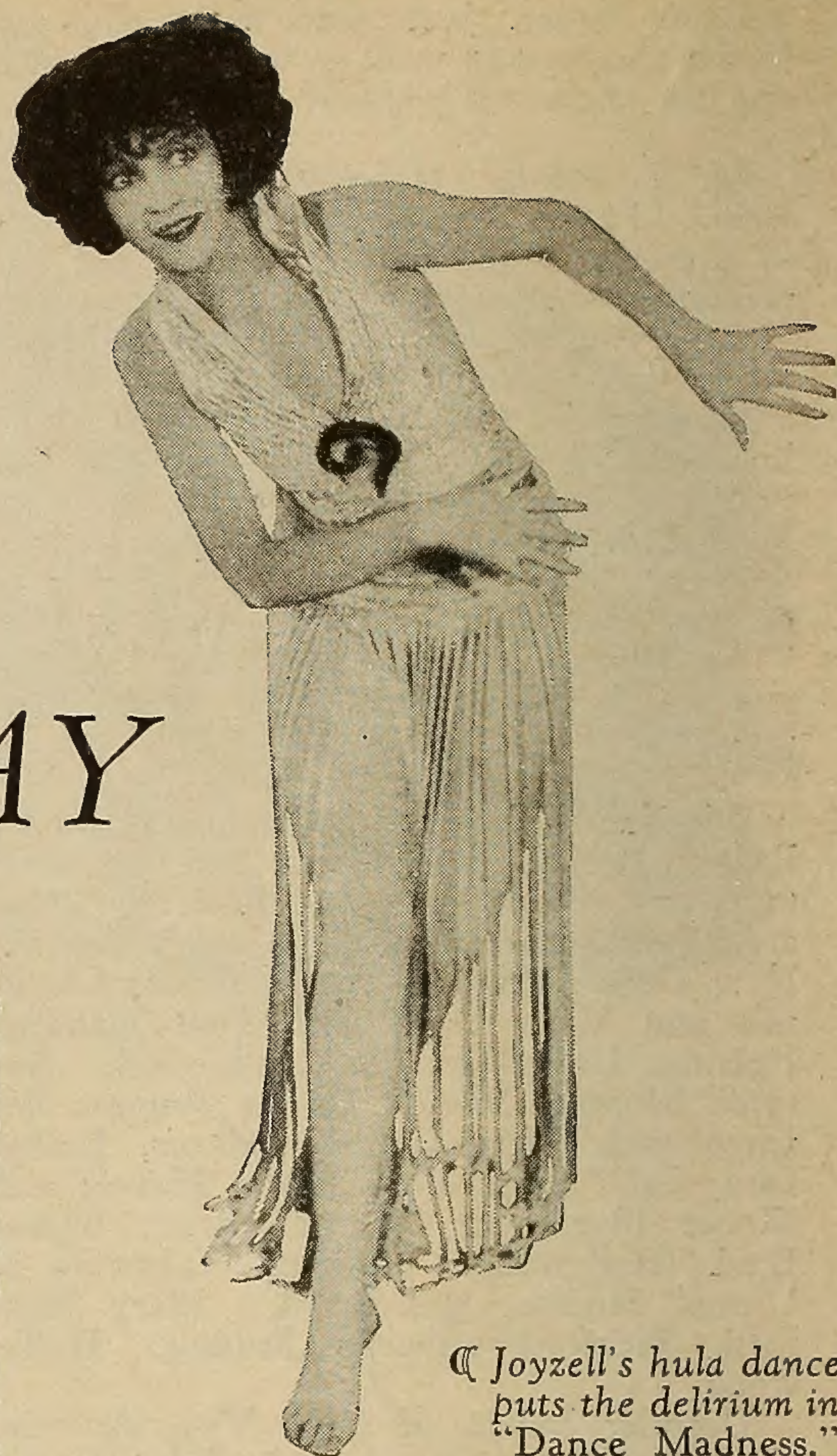
Send no money—just a postcard—you get it by return mail, postpaid—FREE! Address **MARVO CO., Dept. 63-C, 1658 Broadway, New York, N. Y.**



SCREEN

News

FROM BROADWAY



Joyzell's hula dance puts the delirium in "Dance Madness."



Needed in Aviation!
DO you love adventure? Do you want to make big money? Although aviation is still in its infancy there is a crying demand for men with courage, nerve, and self-reliance—ambitious men who are looking for a new field. For those who qualify there will be thousands of highly paid jobs.

Amazing Opportunity in the Airplane Industry

Yes, as yet, aviation is in its infancy, but now is the time to get in. In the automobile industry and in the moving picture business hundreds of men got rich by getting in at the start. They made their success before others woke up.

Fascinating — Daring — Big Paying

Prepare Now for One of These Positions
Aeronautical Instructor \$60 to \$150 per week
Aeronautical Engineer \$100 to \$300 per week
Aeronautical Contractor Enormous profits
Aeroplane Repairman \$60 to \$75 per week
Aeroplane Mechanic \$40 to \$60 per week
Aeroplane Inspector \$50 to \$75 per week
Aeroplane Salesman \$5000 per year and up
Aeroplane Assembler \$40 to \$65 per week
Aeroplane Builder \$75 to \$200 per week

Think how much aviation has progressed in the last few years. Commercial air lines have already proved themselves successful both in Europe and America. Great men predict that in the near future there will be air-freight lines—organizations as large as our railroads are today. AVIATION IS NEW. It clamors for every young man.

Be an Aviation Expert—\$50 to \$100 a week

The study of aviation is as fascinating as the actual work. Only one hour of spare time a day at home and we teach you the basic training. You will find every lesson packed full of interest. Student S. F. McNaughton, Chicago, says, "Your lessons are like a romance, and what is more, after one reading the student gets a thorough understanding." Men who have had actual experience guide you carefully through your training. They select the lessons, lectures, blueprints, and bulletins. Once you start you can't get enough of it. Here are some real jobs. Which one do you want? Aeronautical Instructor, Aeronautical Engineer, Aeronautical Contractor, Aeroplane Salesman, Aeroplane Repairman, Aeroplane Mechanic, Aeroplane Inspector, Aeroplane Assembler, Aeroplane Builder.

Big Aviation Book FREE

Send coupon below for our new FREE book just out entitled, "Opportunities in the Airplane Industry." It is interesting and instructive. Get yours before edition is exhausted.

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF AVIATION
Dept. 8824, 3601 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF AVIATION
Dept. 8824, 3601 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago

Without any obligation send me your free book "Opportunities in the Airplane Industry," also information about your Home Study Course in Practical Aeronautics.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

J. P. McEvoy is going to help W. C. Fields cut up in the films. Fields has started work on his first picture under his new Famous Players contract, and McEvoy will write the story and also help direct. McEvoy is famous as a newspaper humorist, being the papa of *The Potters*, that popular syndicate series. He also wrote the sketches in which Fields convulsed his audiences in the last Ziegfeld "Follies". Probably not since the palmy days of John Emerson and Anita Loos has an author signed such a contract as McEvoy. He can have his own camp-chair right on the set, and everything. Eddie Sutherland, nephew of Tommy Meighan and a darn good directing kid in his own right, is handling the megaphone on the first Fields-McEvoy production.

* * *

THINGS are coming right her way, and people who know Louise Brooks aren't surprised. Since she made her hit in "The American Venus," Paramount has scheduled her for some big things. She is playing opposite Menjou in "I'll See You Tonight"; next she will play with W. C. Fields in his first starring picture. Her substitution for Arlette Marchel in the Menjou film is no reflection on the beautiful French woman discovered by Gloria Swanson and imported by Paramount. Mlle. Marchel is to be seen shortly in a rôle which is more suitable to her talents.

* * *

AMERICA might just as well say good-by to Dorothy Gish. She has pretty definitely decided to shake these shores for those of merrie England. She has been offered seductive parts over there, and the English are crazy about her; and so it looks as if the littlest Gish will take herself off. Just the same she will probably do at least one story, with a mountain setting, before she sails.

* * *

EASTERN movie stars turned out full force to welcome Sessue Hayakawa in his return to American theatricals in "The Love City." The Japanese star, after his long absence abroad, where he made pictures for French companies, appeared as the chief attraction in the play which was such a hit in Europe that it ran for years. Although Nazimova and Ben Lyon were on hand, among others, to applaud him, Hayakawa's play did not get over as might have been expected; and he may turn to the screen again. Ben, by the way, appeared in a full beard at the opening. He says he had to grow it for a picture. It made a good disguise.

LADY PEEL is about to burst into films. She's one of these British noblewomen, don't you know; and she thought she'd just take a flyer and see how she likes it. Quit kidding! Lady Peel is just another way of saying Beatrice Lillie. And Beatrice is one of the greatest comedienne on the stage, one of the stars of "Charlot's Revue", which has conquered New York as it subjugated London; and Famous Players has signed her for at least one picture with an option on her distinguished services. In case she goes over—and it's reasonable to imagine she will, especially as her screen tests are said to be promising—you may like to know that she is a more or less eccentric comedienne with, moreover, a great gift of sympathy; that she is a great pal of Dick Barthelmess and also of Mary Hay; and that she's the wife of Bobby Peel, young English peer, and the mother of the Peel heir, who has just come over to join his mama in America. Watch for her.

* * *

JUST because Lois Moran signed a very lucrative contract with Famous Players to make one picture, "Padlocked", in California, Dick Barthelmess has changed his next picture from "A Kid from Montana" to Richard Harding Davis' "Ransom's Folly". Dick is interested in Lois—a big-brotherly interest, and a very nice one; and when he found he couldn't have her for the very important feminine rôle, he just went out and bought another story. Lois Moran's success has become an established fact in film circles and there is no young actress more sought after by the producers. And Lois just smiles her sweet little smile and goes on nibbling carrots. Not if she makes a million will she switch to beef-steak, so there!

* * *

MADGE KENNEDY is making a new picture, having found time hanging heavy on her hands between performances of her stage comedy, "Beware of Widows".

Ethel Shannon, petite ingenue, has come on from the west coast to take part. Scenes are being shot at the Tec Art Studio in Manhattan, where Dicky Barthelmess usually holds forth.

* * *

GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES is a book you should read—not only for its charm and humor, but because it was written by someone you all know—Anita Loos. Anita is a child of the movies, even though she has temporarily transferred her affections to the stage and *belles lettres*. She was known as the child wonder of the equally infant industry when she used to turn out scripts and titles for Griffith; she did all those amazing satires which put Doug Fairbanks on the screen map—remember “American Aristocracy”?—and she married John Emerson, whom you know as one of the cleverest directors Constance Talmadge ever had. And the trouble with Anita Loos is, that movie producers new to the business are always asking for introductions to her so they can persuade her to go into pictures as a baby vamp.

* * *

NORMA SHEARER came on east just to visit the folks. Although it was over a year since Norma last visited New York, she hadn't changed at all, except, perhaps, to get prettier. In that year she has had her salary raised several times and has built a California chateau; but the reason she left was not to look over the shops or to make a personal appearance. She was homesick for the folks in Montreal, and spent most of her time up there. Her mother was with her—or is it her older sister? You can't be sure.

* * *

EMIL JANNINGS has at last consented to come to America. Germany's greatest screen actor—the star of “The Last Laugh”, “Deception”, and “Passion”—has withstood offers from our producers ever since his first success opposite Pola Negri, as Louis IV. He was born in New York, but was taken to Germany by his family when he was too young to know it. And despite the lure of lucre he has remained faithful to his adopted country. Then Famous Players sent emissaries with persuasive contracts—as Famous will; and Emil consented. He will be over some time in the late summer, and the company is already planning productions worthy of his talents. There is a Mrs. Jannings, who will arrive with the star. He doesn't speak a word of English. But then, neither did Lubitsch when he arrived, and look at him now!

* * *

D. W. GRIFFITH will go to England to make Marie Corelli's “Sorrows of Satan” with some cast! Adolphe Menjou will play like the devil; in fact, he's required to; Carol Dempster will be the girl in the case; Ricardo Cortez will appear. It's to be one of those super-productions.

* * *

THE Junior League of New York borrowed movie stars' gowns to wear at one of their latest and smartest benefit balls. Gloria and Dorothy Sebastian were among the debts of the screen who donated their costumes, worn in recent films, to the debts of society for sweet charity's sake.

* * *

“POLLY” FREDERICK has started work on her first picture to be made in New York. It is “The Nest”, from the stage play of that name. She is looking great, this Polly, and is apparently determined to

live up to her reputation as a wit; for when a friend asked her if she were going to marry the leading man of her Australian tour, she replied no, that she liked him too well.

* * *

RAOUL WALSH came to New York just to make some screen tests. Hold on—these weren't the ordinary tests. No; something quite, quite different. Walsh is to direct “What Price Glory” for Fox; and he is searching for that “perfect cast”. The Fox studio on Tenth Avenue has been closed for a long time, although the executive offices of the big company have always been quartered there; and re-opened only to admit the well-known stage celebrities who posed before the camera to ascertain their screen possibilities. Fox, having bought “Seventh Heaven” for picture purposes, sent for Helen Mencken, who created the leading rôle in the stage version, to pass a camera examination with a view to starring her in the picturization. So far the results have not been broadcast. Katherine Cornell is another stage luminary who was said to face a battery of cameras between performances of “The Green Hat.”

* * *

IF they happen to like winter sports, the graduates of Paramount's screen school are sitting pretty. Ever since they started their first diploma-picture, “Glorious Youth”, they have been muffled in sweaters and caps and snow-shoes, first at Lake Placid, where they went on location; and then on the Shrewsbury River at Red Bank, New Jersey, with the thermometer way, way down. At Red Bank, they made ice-boating scenes, and some of the girls said they hadn't had such a thrill since they passed their first screen tests.

* * *

THE twentieth anniversary of Carl Laemmle's entrance into the movies was celebrated by his company, Universal, with a supper-dance at a Manhattan hotel. The president of Universal—in fact, Old Man Universal himself—is one of the most charming characters in the movies, and his guests were glad to shake his hand in congratulation of his achievements in those twenty years of hard work and fight.

* * *

YOU may have heard about that five thousand dollars a year which Gloria Swanson is said to have paid for a private elevator to her apartment in a huge new building overlooking Central Park? Well, calm your fears. It isn't true. Gloria rides in the same elevator with all the other tenants, and so does Hank, and so do the two little Swanson-Falaises.

* * *

YOU boys who still have hopes and haven't heard the sad news—Esther Ralston is no longer heart-whole and fancy-free. She's married. George Webb, whom you may remember seeing in pictures, among them “The Lucky Devil”, is the lucky man. He is said to have given up acting to manage the business interests of his beautiful bride.

* * *

WITH his usual foresightedness, Tommy Meighan persuaded his scenario writer to write him a baseball story with a Florida background; so the cold, wintry blasts looking for Tommy found him not. He was basking in Florida before the cameras, with Lila Lee as his *vis-a-vis*. By the way, we have heard that a brother of Tommy's is about to crash the screen gate, and we'll tell you more about it as soon as we find out ourselves.



\$10.00
an hour for
DRAWING

Mr. Hutton says, “One of my first drawings is shown on the right. The other I made recently for a college publication. It took only five hours and brought me exactly fifty dollars. You can judge for yourself whether I have progressed under Federal School training.”

Can you draw as well as Mr. Hutton did at first? Then with similar training you can become a successful artist like hundreds of other Federal students.

Many Earn \$200 to \$500 a Month

Advertisers and publishers buy millions of dollars worth of illustrations a year. If you like to draw, let your talent make your fortune. The Federal Course, containing exclusive lessons by such nationally known artists as Sid Smith, Neysa McMein, Fontaine Fox, Charles Livingston Bull tells you how. Write your name, age and address in the margin, mail it to us and we will mail a free copy of “A Road to Bigger Things,” giving all details of how to become an illustrator or cartoonist.

Federal School of Illustrating

4246 Federal School Bldg.

Minneapolis, Minn.



DR. ESENWEIN

Short-Story Writing

A practical forty-lesson course in the writing and marketing of the Short Story, taught by Dr. J. Berg Esenwein, famous critic and teacher; Editor of The Writer's Monthly.

One pupil has earned over \$5,000 writing in his spare time—hundreds are selling constantly to the leading publishers.

150 page catalog free. Please address

The Home Correspondence School

Established 1897

Dept. 25

Springfield, Mass.





Something DIFFERENT for Bobbed Hair

THERE is a tremendous difference in bobs. Some are wonderfully attractive and becoming, while others, well—which kind is yours?

I wish you could picture the becoming kind I have in mind—the sort that makes men turn to admire. I can't tell you what the color is, but it's full of those tiny dancing lights that somehow suggest auburn, yet which is really no more actual color than sunlight. It's only when the head is moved that you catch the auburn suggestion—the fleeting glint of gold.

You have no idea how much your bob can be improved with the "tiny tint" Golden Glint Shampoo will give it. If you want a bob like that I have in mind, buy a package and see for yourself. At all drug stores, or send 25¢ direct to J. W. Kobi Co., 662 Rainier Ave., Seattle, Wn.

Golden Glint SHAMPOO



PERSONAL Appearance

is now more than ever the key note of success, both in social and business life. Bow-Legged and Knock-Kneed men and women, both young and old, will be glad to hear that my new appliance will successfully straighten, within a short time, bow-leggedness and knock-kneed legs, safely, quickly and permanently, without pain, operation or discomfort. Worn at night. My new "Lim-Straitner", Model 18, U.S. Patent, is easy to adjust; its results will soon save you from further humiliation, and improve your personal appearance 100 per cent. (Model 18 is not like old-fashioned splints or braces, with bothersome straps, hard to adjust, but a scientific, modern device of proven merit, used and recommended for the last 4 years by physicians everywhere.)

Write today for particulars, testimonials and my free copyrighted physiological and anatomical book which tells you how to correct bow and knock-kneed legs without any obligation. Enclose a dime for postage.

M. TRILETY, SPECIALIST
1406 W. U. Building Binghamton, N. Y.

Paris **LABLACHE** Boston

IT STICKS

FACE POWDER

Known and loved by four generations
ON SALE EVERYWHERE

Write for free sample of face powder and Booklet
illustrating new LABLACHE Creations

BEN LEVY CO., Dept. 51 125 Kingston St., Boston, U.S.A.

Books for FANS



THE AUCTION BLOCK AS WE MADE IT

Charles Ray, who makes a great "come-back" as hero of "The Auction Block."

By Charles Ray

SOMETIMES arguments end in fist fights, sometimes they end in comedy.

A certain argument that took place not long ago ended in a ripping good comedy. Before it was filmed, there was a heated argument about *The Auction Block*, at the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios.

Rex Beach's novel had to be adapted to the screen and filmed. But it was a drab story lacking in humor, and this is a comedy year. Some people contended that it could not be done; but Charles Ray declared that you could get a comedy situation out of anything. It was with this idea in view that Ray read the book.

"When I re-read the first few chapters of the famous Beach novel from a picturization standpoint, I regretted my statement—which had not been free from bravado. I had said, with all the assurance in the world, 'You can get comedy out of any situation.' I regretted this for a moment," said Ray.

"I read every word in the book and then I re-read it. It is a drab, realistic story of a young millionaire's son who lavishes money on wine and women. It is a powerful study, but it is far from funny. And it was from this book that a comedy had to be made. I wished, for a moment, that I had not entered the argument about drama versus comedy and that I had not been so positive in my statements.

"I should have had better sense, I told myself. I know perfectly well that we usually rue those rash statements and after I had finished *The Auction Block* I rued this statement.

"But that was before Frederick and Fanny Hatton had got hold of the story.

When these two scenarists finished with the script, a ripping good comedy had been made from a drab story. And my rash statement was upheld.

"We have made a comedy out of *The Auction Block*! When I read the book once more, I searched every situation for the comedy angle from which to play it; and strangely enough, once I had realized that a comedy was to come of it, I found many excuses for humorous relief."

The inspiration that Ray received from reading the book he was to play on the screen did not consist of getting into the atmosphere of the original, but away from it. He had to find comedy inspiration in dramatic situations.

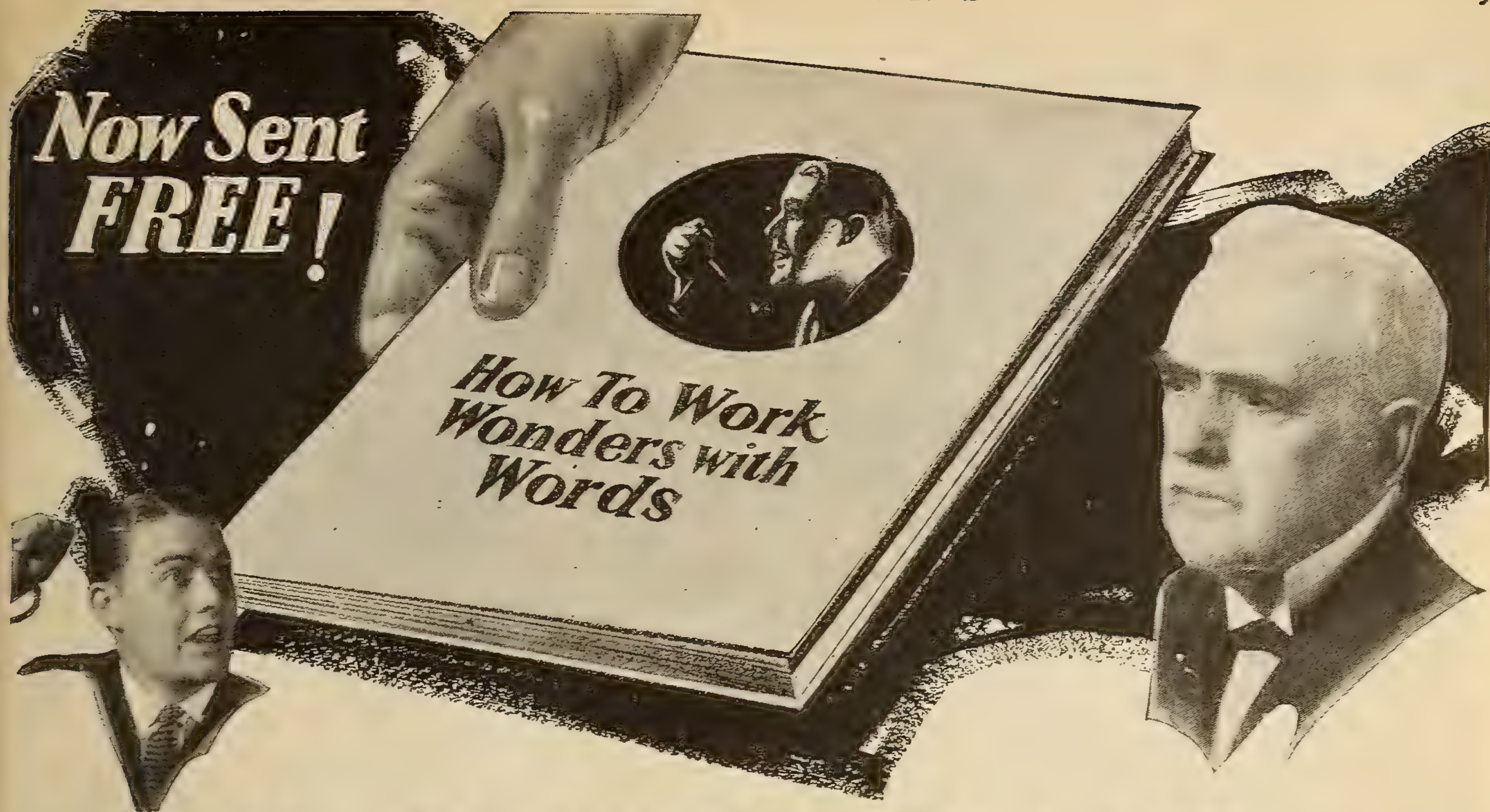
"Of course," Ray continued, "those people who have loved the book will condemn us for taking liberties. And we did take liberties, there is no doubt about that. Every situation has been changed. In fact little but the title and the general idea remains.

"We will be criticized for this, there's no doubt about that. But this is a comedy year, and we had to make a comedy out of it."

While he was on the subject of books and their relation to motion pictures, Mr. Ray made some other interesting remarks.

"The producer is up against a hard critic when he shows to a reader the film version of his favorite book. I know what harsh critics these lovers of fiction can be. They do not want you to take liberties with the works of their favorite authors. If a writer says that his protagonist is wearing a derby hat in a certain situation, we are criticised

(Continued on page 86)



Not Only Men Who Have Made Millions Send for this Astonishing Book ~but Thousands of Others!

Many successful business men have sent for this amazing book now mailed free. Such men as Walter O. Ford, of the Ford Manufacturing Company; C. F. Bourgeois, President of Robischon and Peckham Company; H. B. McNeal, President of the Telephony Publishing Company; Guy H. Shearer, Cashier Filer State Bank; and many other prominent, prosperous business executives are unstinting in their praise of it. But don't think it is only for big men. Thousands of young men have found in this book the key to advancement in salary and position, popularity, standing, power and real success. You can now obtain your copy absolutely free by writing at once.

TODAY business demands for the big, "hidden knack"—the natural gift within important, high-salaried jobs, men you—which will win for you advancement who can dominate others—men who in position and salary, popularity, standing, power and real success. This simple, easy, sure and quick training is guaranteed to do this. If it fails your training will not cost you a single penny.

What 15 Minutes a Day Will Show You

- How to talk before your club or lodge.
- How to address Board Meetings.
- How to propose and respond to toasts.
- How to make a political speech.
- How to tell entertaining stories.
- How to make after-dinner speeches.
- How to converse interestingly.
- How to write better letters.
- How to sell more goods.
- How to train your memory.
- How to enlarge your vocabulary.
- How to develop self-confidence.
- How to acquire a winning personality.
- How to strengthen your will-power and ambition.
- How to develop your power of concentration.
- How to become a clear, accurate thinker.
- How to be the master of any situation.

Easy for Anyone Only 15 Minutes a Day Required

There is no mystery about the power to work wonders with words. Practically anyone can do it. It makes no difference how embarrassed or self-conscious you now are when called upon to speak. Certain principles will show you

how to rise head and shoulders above the mass and make yourself the dominating figure in any gathering. How to be a leader among men. How to rise to any occasion and demand what you want with force, vigor and conviction. Give only fifteen minutes a day in the privacy of your own home and you can accomplish all this in a few short weeks.

Either You Become a Powerful Speaker—or Your Training is Free

You are shown how to conquer stage fright, self-consciousness, timidity, bashfulness and fear—those things which keep you silent when men of lesser ability get what they want by the sheer power of convincing speech. You are told how to bring out and develop your priceless

AMAZING BOOK FREE MAIL COUPON

If you will fill in and mail the coupon at once, you will receive a remarkable new book called "How to Work Wonders With Words." This book gives you an amazing test by which you can determine for yourself in five minutes whether you are one of the seven men out of every nine who possess the "hidden knack" of powerful speech, but do not know it. Decide for yourself if you are going to allow 15 minutes a day to stand between you and success. Thousands have found this to be the biggest step forward in their lives. If it has played such an important part in the lives of many big men, may it not in yours? Then mail the coupon at once.

NORTH AMERICAN INSTITUTE

3601 Michigan Ave., Dept. 6324
Chicago, Ill.

NORTH AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
Dept. 6324, 3601 Michigan Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

Please send me FREE and without obligation, my copy of your famous book, "How to Work Wonders with Words." Also your FREE 5-minute test by which I may make a self-examination.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Saves Hose

Prevents them from wearing out and staining at the heel, and prevents shoes from rubbing or slipping at the heel!

The patented cup-shaped center, indicated by arrow, does it!



Think of the saving you will enjoy as a consequence of preventing your hose from wearing out at the heel; the comfort that will be yours by shoes that do not slip or rub at the heel, and the pleasure it will give you to keep your delicately colored silk hose from ever being marred by stains at the heel!

These are the benefits you get by attaching Dr. Scholl's Nu-Grip Heel Liner in your shoes. Made of soft, velvet-like rubber. Invisibly worn in the shoes, being made in colors to match shoe linings. Sold in shoe and department stores everywhere—30¢ per pair. Do not accept imitations that disappoint. Insist on getting the genuine, with the cup-shaped center. Buy a pair for each pair of your shoes.

Dr. Scholl's

Foot Comfort Appliances

Take Pictures



\$3000 to \$10000 A YEAR

We train you quickly right in your own home. Tremendous field in Modern Photography, Newspapers, magazines, advertisers, etc., need thousands of high-class photos. 35,000 splendid locations open now. My amazing new method equips you to earn \$50 to \$100 a week while learning. Shows you how to do the kind of work turned out in Chicago and New York studios. Also how to start big money business of your own.



FREE Write at once for **FREE** camera offer. I give you high grade professional Camera free. Offer open only short time—act at once. I guarantee my training.

INTERNATIONAL STUDIOS, Inc.

Chicago, U. S. A.

3601 Michigan Ave. Dept. 1314

THINGS to Talk About



¶ Poor old Flick, waiting for Sally O'Neil to powder his nose, is quite resigned to his fate as a movie star's pet.

COMPETITION between the directors is raging. Which one can make the longest uninterrupted sequence? The old method of stopping and starting with the scenes tied together with titles has gone out and a hundred per cent. director prides himself on the length of his unbroken scenes.

King Vidor, director of "The Big Parade", holds the record—the love scene between John Gilbert and Renee Adoree.

* * *

A YEAR ago we had lunch with Dr. Hugo Riesenfeld, the best-known of all theater musicians. The ever-varying trend of music was discussed, and the Doctor spoke of the old days of Hiawatha and the Indian music, the coming of rag time, which changed into Jazz, and also of the growing popularity of fine music brought about by the excellent orchestras of the big picture-theaters. "And what will be the next popular music wave?" was asked. Without hesitation the Doctor replied: "Ballads. We are in for an epoch of songs."

A year has passed, and the wise Dr. Riesenfeld's forecast has come true with a vengeance. At the Strand Theater a few weeks ago, a ballad-singer sang one song after another. At the Rivoli and Rialto, the Famous Players-Lasky strongholds in New York City, the organ teaches a ballad with the aid of slides on the screen. The other day, Irving Berlin's latest song "Always" was considered of sufficient importance to give it a special stage setting and to advertise it at the Capitol Theater. All New York is singing Berlin's "Remember", and "Paddlin' Madelin' Home" is splashing along behind.

* * *

YEARS ago the Sweedie Comedies were the worst screen entertainment ever offered to a then young and susceptible public. The heroine was really Wallace Beery. With such a start, this great actor's admission to a motion-picture studio speaks well for the charity of the casting directors. This horrible experience, however, was one of the factors in making Wallace Beery into one of the greatest actors in pictures. His villains have more color, more personality than others. His comedy has a personal,

ingratiating warmth, and that brings up the argument: Can a man be a really great villain without a sense of humor?

* * *

VALE, Barbara LaMarr

On Page 46 of this issue of SCREENLAND is a rotogravure portrait of Barbara LaMarr. While this page was printed before her passing we are glad that this tribute to her popularity and beauty comes now, mutely to testify to the place she held in our hearts. Sweet she was in life, and now Barbara LaMarr has become a beautiful memory.

* * *

SCREENLAND is in receipt of many letters concerning the prize contests which this paper runs. We are amused and enraged. "You can't fool me," writes one young lady. "Harold Lloyd never even saw those football togs." And yet there is the picture of the togs with every tear, every stain, every pattern exact, and there is the film which has been seen by some twenty-five million people, with each piece of this uniform plainly shown; and yet the young lady decides that we are cheating. However, there is a pleasant side to this. With such pessimism, with such a "show me" attitude, with such a suspicious, doubtful frame of mind, you can be very sure that the American people cannot long be bunked nor can truth be hidden. This young lady will come to realize in time that SCREENLAND's efforts are on the level. This, in fact, is the entire history of motion pictures. The wonderful art of the cinema has been side-tracked by suspicious individuals and pigeonholed and crowded off the road, always to go forward until, at the present time, motion pictures are greater than ever before, and the fourth largest industry in this progressive country of ours.



"Can he really play?" a girl whispered.
"Heavens no!" Arthur exclaimed. "He never played a note in his life."

They Laughed When I Sat Down At the Piano But When I Started to Play!—

ARTHUR had just played "The Rosary." The room rang with applause. I decided that this would be a dramatic moment for me to make my debut. To the amazement of all my friends, I strode confidently over to the piano and sat down. "Jack is up to his old tricks," somebody chuckled. The crowd laughed. They were all certain that I couldn't play a single note.

"Can he really play?" I heard a girl whisper to Arthur.

"Heavens, no!" Arthur exclaimed. "He never played a note in all his life. . . But just you watch him. This is going to be good."

I decided to make the most of the situation. With mock dignity I drew out a silk handkerchief and lightly dusted off the piano keys. Then I rose and gave the revolving piano stool a quarter of a turn, just as I had seen an imitator of Paderewski do in a vaudeville sketch.

"What do you think of his execution?" called a voice from the rear.

"We're in favor of it!" came back the answer and the crowd rocked with laughter.

Then I Started to Play

Instantly a tense silence fell on the guests. The laughter died on their lips as if by magic. I played through the first few bars of Beethoven's immortal Moonlight Sonata. I heard gasps of amazement. My friends sat breathless—spellbound!

I played on and as I played I forgot the people around me. I forgot the hour, the place, the breathless listeners. The little world I lived in seemed to fade—seemed to grow dim—unreal. Only the music was real. Only the music and visions it brought me. Visions as beautiful and as changing as the wind blown clouds and drifting moonlight that long ago inspired the master composer. It seemed as if the master musician himself were speaking to me—speaking through the medium of music—not in words but in chords. Not in sentences but in exquisite melodies!

A Complete Triumph!

As the last notes of the Moonlight Sonata died away, the room resounded with a sudden roar of applause. I

found myself surrounded by excited faces. Everybody was exclaiming with delight—plying me with rapid questions. . . . "Jack! Why didn't you tell us you could play like that?" . . . "Where did you learn?"—"Who was your teacher?"

"I have never even seen my teacher," I replied. "And just a short while ago I couldn't play a note."

"Quit your kidding," laughed Arthur, himself an accomplished pianist. "You've been studying for years. I can tell."

"I have been studying only a short while," I insisted. "I decided to keep it a secret so that I could surprise all you folks."

How I Learned to Play Without a Teacher

And then I told them the whole story.

"A few months ago I saw an interesting ad for the U. S. School of Music—a new method of learning to play which only costs a few cents a day! The ad told how a woman had mastered the piano in her spare time at home—and without a teacher! Best of all, the wonderful new method she used, required no laborious scales—no heartless exercises—no tiresome practising. It sounded so convincing that I filled out the coupon requesting the Free Demonstration Lesson.

"The free book arrived promptly and I started in that very night to study the Demonstration Lesson. I was amazed to see how easy it was to play this new way. Then I sent for the course.

"When the course arrived I found it was just as the ad said—as easy as A, B, C! And, as the lessons continued they got easier and easier. Before I knew it I was playing all the pieces I liked best. Nothing stopped me. I could play ballads or classical numbers or jazz, all with equal ease. And I never did have any special talent for music!"

Play Any Instrument

You too, can now *teach yourself* to be an accomplished musician—right at home—in half the usual time. You can't go wrong with this simple new method which has already shown almost half a million people how to play their favorite instruments. Forget that old-fashioned idea that you need special "talent." Just read the list of instruments in the panel, decide which

one you want to play and the U. S. School will do the rest. And bear in mind no matter which instrument you choose, the cost in each case will be the same—just a few cents a day. No matter whether you are a mere beginner or already a good performer, you will be interested in learning about this new and wonderful method.

Send for Our Free Booklet and Demonstration Lesson

Thousands of successful students never dreamed they possessed musical ability until it was revealed to them by a remarkable "Musical Ability Test" which we send entirely without cost with our interesting free booklet.

If you are in earnest about wanting to play your favorite instrument—if you really want to gain happiness and increase your popularity—send at once for the free booklet and Demonstration Lesson. No cost—no obligation. Right now we are making a Special offer for a limited number of new students. Sign and send the convenient coupon now—before it's too late to gain the benefits of this offer. Instruments supplied when needed, cash or credit.

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
3223 Brunswick Building
New York City.

U. S. School of Music,
3223 Brunswick Bldg., New York City.

Please send me your free book "Music Lessons in Your Own Home," with introduction by Dr. Frank Crane, Demonstration Lesson and particulars of your Special Offer. I am interested in the following course:

Have you above instrument?.....

Name.....

(Please write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

Pick Your Instrument

Piano	Violin
Organ	Clarinet
Ukulele	Flute
Cornet	Saxophone
Trombone	Harp
Piccolo	Mandolin
Guitar	Cello
Hawaiian Steel Guitar	
Sight Singing	
Piano Accordion	
Voice and Speech Culture	
Harmony and Composition	
Drums and Traps	
Automatic Finger Control	
Banjo (Tenor, Plectrum or 5 string)	



*For the first time
in America!*

EUROPE'S MOST FAMOUS METHOD OF LEARNING TO SPEAK FRENCH

"HOW I wish that I could speak French!" How often have you heard those words! How often have you wished that you, too, could speak French!

The question has always been, "How can I learn, in a short time, to speak French correctly, so that foreigners will understand me?" Certainly not in school, by going through a grammar and learning innumerable rules and irregular verbs!

The great house of Hugo, known throughout Europe, has conducted language institutes in the greater cities for more than a century. Millions of Hugo language

books have been sold. Thousands of Europeans have learned to speak foreign languages by the remarkable Hugo method.

The Famous Hugo Method Has Now Been Brought to This Country

It will enable you to speak French *like a Frenchman!* This method requires little time and little effort. It involves no laborious study. No tiresome rules and grammatical constructions; you actually learn to *speak French sentences* in your very first lesson.

HUGO'S FAMOUS "FRENCH AT SIGHT"

24 Fascinating Lessons by Mail — Special Introductory Offer

Until you have seen the Hugo course, you cannot possibly realize how easy it is to learn to speak French by this unique method! You do not feel that you are studying at all! Correct pronunciation and cultured accent are taught by an ingenious device.

By devoting only a few minutes a day at home to these easy, fascinating lessons, you quickly find yourself able to carry on a conversation in correct French.

To all who enroll promptly for the wonderful Hugo course, we will give, *with no additional cost*, a year's subscription to that fascinating French magazine, *Le Petit Journal*, valuable for enlarging your vocabulary.

The Entire Course for \$12.00

The Hugo "French at sight" course consists of twenty-four

scientifically planned lessons. In order to acquaint Americans with this wonderfully successful method, the entire course is now offered at the amazingly low cost of only \$12.00 — only a fraction of the regular price — on convenient terms of only \$2.00 a month. But *remember*, this special offer is made solely for introductory purposes on a limited number of courses.

Examine the Course FREE

The coupon below will bring you the entire course of 24 lessons for free examination. You can return them in 5 days, or send only \$2.00 initial payment, and then \$2.00 a month until \$12.00 has been paid. Don't miss this exceptional opportunity. Mail the Coupon Now!

Doubleday,
Page & Co.,
Dept. F-804

(American Representatives of Hugo's Language Institute of London, England)
Garden City, New York

WITHOUT EXTRA COST, A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO LE PETIT JOURNAL

Published twice a month, eight months of the year, in everyday French, this delightful, illustrated magazine contains current news, extracts from French newspapers and periodicals, interesting notes on French life and customs and humorous sketches. It will be of the greatest assistance in furthering your knowledge of French. Take advantage of this special offer at once. Mail the coupon.



DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., Dept. F804
(American Representative of Hugo's Language Institute of London, England)
Garden City, New York

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Gentlemen: I am interested in learning to speak French as the French speak it. Please send me the Hugo "French At Sight" course, in 24 lessons, for free examination. Within 5 days I will either return the course or send you \$2.00 at that time and \$2.00 a month until a total of \$12.00 has been paid. I am also to receive a year's subscription to *Le Petit Journal* (16 issues) without additional cost.



UNKNOWN
BEAUTY

There are thousands like her

THESE days—when delightful women familiar to Fame are endorsing this cream and that rouge or perfume—we take secret joy in the knowledge that countless beauties, *unknown to greatness* are using Tre-Jur Compacts and Tre-Jur Face Powder. . .

And finding in them, the final touch to Charm.

For the name Tre-Jur has become the popular Symbol of Loveliness—and its use by beauties famed and beauties unsung, is not only habit, but Fashion.

Tre-Jur Compacts have captured the Feminine World for three quite simple



reasons . . . They are designed for supreme convenience. They are exquisite in their form and contents. They represent greater *value* than any compacts in America. Speaking of Value—do you know Tre-Jur Face Powder? Exquisite in quality, silken soft—in a lovely box of generous size—at 50c.

Sold at your favorite store or sent by mail from us. Compact refills are always available.

HOUSE of TRE-JUR, Inc. 19 W. 18th St., N.Y.
22 Rue La Lande—Paris

TRE-JUR
FACE POWDERS AND COMPACTS



BILLIE DOVE
Famous Players-Lasky Corp.
Photograph by Melbourne Spurr



FAMOUS BEAUTIES

*Know
This
Secret*

For 133 years one of the precious beauty secrets known to womankind has been the use of

No. 4711 Eau de Cologne

The perfect base for the perfect make-up. Its mild astringent action is essential as a protection for the skin before cosmetics are applied. Invigorating, yet soothing, with a dainty fragrance all its own.

No. 4711 White Rose Glycerine Soap—Depended upon since 1860 as a "first aid toward a beautiful skin." Keeps the skin satin-soft.

MADE IN U. S. A.

MUHLENS & KROPFF, Inc., 25 W. 45th St., New York



RONALD COLMAN
Samuel Goldwyn
Photo by Spurr

THE TILLER SHOE — *Dancing Flats for Stage and Street Wear*

Writes the famous John Tiller: "Mr. Barney is the *only* American manufacturer who has been able to make shoes that can stand up under the hard wear given by Tiller girls." This special dancing flat—leather lined, hand turned, covered heels—now obtainable for general use on stage or street!

Write for Catalogue W — Mail
Order Our Specialty

MAILED C. O. D. — SATISFACTION GUAR-
ANTEED — ON RECEIPT OF FOOT OUTLINE



Patent Leather
Bl. & W. Kid
Gr. & Red Kid
Bl. & W. Satin
W. & Pink Canvas
Split Fiber Soles,
\$1.50 extra

BARNEY'S

304 W. 42ND STREET

NEW YORK



IT'S OFF
because
IT'S OUT

Superfluous Hair Gone!

Not only removes hair—
but checks its future growth.

"Preparation officially decided to be
effective," says *New York World*.

In a recent investigation made by the Federal
Trade Commission of Washington, D. C., a
very favorable decision was given ZIP. The
New York World says:

"Uncle Sam Pronounces Hair Remover O.K.

"Your versatile Uncle Samuel has dipped
delicately into one of the most vital problems
of modern feminine fashion.

"Judge Edward M. Averill held a series of
hearings to determine whether there really was
such a boon to the fashionable girls of today as a
hair remover that really removed for good and all.

"The climax came when one woman described
as a 'prominent Long Island society matron'
took the stand and testified she had been afflicted
with such a heavy beard that she had to shave
four times a week. Then she tried the prepa-
ration (ZIP), and *threw her razor away*. These
fair witnesses offered their complexions to the
judge in proof of their assertions. They said
they testified simply out of gratitude."

Don't delay. If you have never used ZIP,
you will marvel at its magic. Fragrant, painless,
harmless and easy to use at home, it destroys the
growth by gently lifting out the roots and is
pronounced by experts as the ideal method.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE—Guaranteed
Treatment or Free Demonstration at My Salon

Madame Berthe
Specialist

562 Fifth Ave. (Ent. on 46th St.) New York

Please print your name

MADAME BERTHE, Specialist

Dept. 301, 562 Fifth Ave., New York City

Please send me FREE BOOK, "Beauty's Greatest Secret,"
telling how to be beautiful and explaining the three types of
superfluous hair; also a free sample of your Massage and
Cleansing Cream, guaranteed not to grow hair.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____

CREATIONS *by* NEW YORK



LOIS WILSON

Famous Players-Lasky
Photograph by Melbourne Spurr



ELINOR FAIR
Cecil B. De Mille
Photograph by Melbourne Spurr



Terri

FACE POWDER

*In a box as different
as the powder itself!*



"Give us a loose face powder with the same clinging qualities and smoothness so evident in Terri compacts," discriminating women have asked us. At last it is here—a revelation of velvet softness and exquisite quality!

Terri Loose Powder comes in four shades: Blanche, Naturelle, Rachel and Spanish Rachel. The full size box may be had at leading department and drug stores for \$1.50. Terri also offers a trial package at 25c per box. Send for one today.
Use coupon below.



Terri, Inc.
4 West 40th St.
New York



TERRI INCORPORATED
Dept. 4 - 4 W. 40th St., New York
Enclosed 25c for generous sample box of TERRI FACE POWDER

..... Shade.
Name
Street
City



THE MOST BEAUTIFUL "STILL" *of the* MONTH

It is the season now to go
About the country high and low,
Among the lilacs hand in hand,
And two by two in fairyland.

— R. L. STEVENSON.

DOLORES COSTELLO and JOHN HARRON
in

"The Little Irish Girl"

APRIL, 1926

HONOR PAGE

GREENLAND

A Good Little Trouper

If you drive hard when you're young, it will bring you to pleasant places before old defacing Time can catch you. . . These pleasant heights give poise and charm and other good qualities --- and BESSIE LOVE has them all.



☞ In "The Song and Dance Man," Bessie Love dances the Charleston; and they advertised it in electric lights on Broadway.

The Song and Dance Man
The King on Main Street
A Son of His Father
Human Wreckage
Soul Fire

My Brownie

The Eternal Three

The Little Reformer

The Great Adventure



☞ Experience in many rôles has not dulled the questioning eyes of Bessie Love.

Little Sister of Lovershedy
Whispering Pine Man
Patience

The Ghost Patrol

The Village Blacksmith

Three Men to Pay

Human Wreckage

Target Me Now

Prize at Top Hill Foot



☞ John Barrymore kisses the hand of June Marlowe, but gives Phyllis Haver a reassuring touch to say that Don Juan is as true to her as ever.

Worthy of Barrymore:

AT John Barrymore's epoch-making performance of Hamlet, we really saw little of the greatness of this amazing actor. Our seats, though good, gave us no intimate knowledge of his rendering of the classic rôle. The other night, we saw John Barrymore in "The Sea Beast" ("Don Juan" has not yet reached New York) and the superiority of the motion picture as a vehicle of expression for a great actor's powers is more than established. ☞ The scene of his agony shows large upon the screen, and the marvel of his art tears at you with burning irons of horror. It is Art — convincing in its reality — mighty in its emotional suggestion.

—The Editor



☞ Mary Astor and the confident John Barrymore. Can his Don Juan win more hearts than did his rôle in "The Sea Beast" or his gorgeous Beau Brummell?

The FUNNIEST Title *of the* MONTH

"It was rumored that Riff Swanson, detective, had water on the brain. In winter it froze, and everything slipped his mind."

¶ *This title from "Behind the Front" was written by Ralph Spence, author of "The Gorilla", one of the season's stage hits.*



¶ Raymond Hatton as "Shorty" and Wallace Beery as "Riff" burlesque soldier troubles and win the war in "Behind the Front".

¶ *The art of writing titles for pictures has squeezed humor into nuggets of wit and wisdom and has developed the saying of much in few words, until they say title writers can't use any correspondence paper except telegraph blanks.*

Qb

La Boheme

Q The lovely old story of the Latin Quarter of Paris where Romance and Art live in glamorous intimacy, comes to the screen with *Lillian Gish* and *John Gilbert* . . . directed by *King Vidor*.



Q Sweet, fragile, lovable Mimi stirs the artist soul of Rudolph to happy, teasing adoration.



Q Each moment shared by the lovers is pervaded with the gay, carefree joy of living. But life ever tortures the heart-strings of the sensitive, and little Mimi slips away from the arms of her beloved.



*Some of the marriages made in
Heaven and lived in Hollywood*

Douglas Fairbanks	Mary Pickford
Kenneth Harlan	- Marie Prevost
Ricardo Cortez	- Alma Rubens
James Kirkwood	- Lila Lee
Larry Semon	- - - Dorothy Dwan
Lefty Flynn	- - - Viola Dana
Owen Moore	- - - Kathryn Perry
Edmund Lowe	- - - Lilyan Tashman
William Boyd	- - - Elinor Fair
Lloyd Hughes	- - - Gloria Hope
James Rennie	- - - Dorothy Gish
Buster Keaton	- - - Natalie Talmadge
Harold Lloyd	- - - Mildred Davis
William Russell	- - - Helen Ferguson
Lou Tellegen	- - - Nina Ramona
Bert Lytell	- - - Claire Windsor

HOLLYWOOD

Says:

"REAL LOVE

*Why the happiest marriages
are to be found among the
screen players.*

AFTER all the aspersions which have been cast like slime upon the Capitol of the Screen, out of the noisome bog that the gossips have called this lovely city where the hard-working actors try and try again, surprisingly—a flower has bloomed!

True marriage is found in Hollywood.

Happy couples, like berries, cluster on Beverly Hills, and hearths are lit with bliss along the Boulevard.

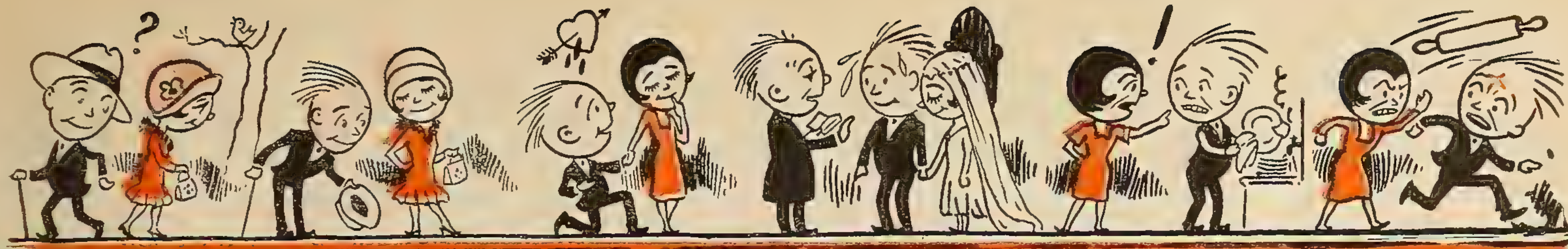
During the work-a-day hours, a steady glare of lights makes every charm of each charming girl glowing and seductive. Any one of them in any one of the studios is inviting, and the boy near at hand is young and eager. The director calls out peremptory demands and the youth holds the tender form closer to the susceptible



☞ When Bert Lytell, husband of Claire Windsor, watches his charming wife in a love scene, is he jealous?

☞ Claire Windsor (Mrs. Bert Lytell) in a scene with Conrad Nagel in "Dance Madness", lavishes upon her screen lover only the caresses inspired by her art.





OR "NOTHING"



heart that is the heritage of actors. If a glint of passion from his eyes reaches the grinding camera, perhaps his salary will be raised. If an abandon of desire causes her beauty to melt in surrender unschooled and unpremeditated, perhaps the critics of a hundred cities will acclaim her artistry. Because such is the business of motion-picture making.

But there is another chapter to the record.

The young man goes home to his star-wife and the star-wife goes back to the much-kissed husband, and at the evening meal you may be sure that there is no artificial romance or (Continued on page 92)



There are no unhappy thoughts in Claire Windsor's mind when she watches her husband making love on the screen. Hollywood couples understand one another.

Bert Lytell and May McAvoy in "Lady Windermere's Fan". He must convey boundless love, and mean nothing at all.

The CLEVER Letters

¶ Here is a rare chance to peep into the private correspondence of the famous stars. You will see how gaily they write to one another.

EDMUND LOWE, making a brief personal-appearance tour on which he was not accompanied by Lilyan Tashman, his wife, wrote her as follows:

"... I'd like to find the man who told me motion-picture work is easy. I get up so early every day that by the time the sun comes up, I've had supper. . . .

"... Expect me home when I get there. The weather has been so bad that we are working like Prohibition—and we all know how that works!"

When good mothers get together—or far enough apart to write letters—we have the following intimate correspondence between Claire Windsor and ZaSu Pitts:

"Son Billy gave me quite a scare the other day. I couldn't find him anywhere about the house. Finally I looked in the kitchen, where the cook was at work. 'Where's Billy?' I asked.

"She hesitated a minute. 'Billy,' she said, 'has locked himself in the pantry where we put the mince pies and says he's going to eat and eat until he's too sick to be whipped!' "—Claire Windsor to ZaSu Pitts.

A Classic—

Among famous letters of literature is that fervent plea which Sir J. M. Barrie represents Sentimental Tommy as writing for Meggie Duff to her daughter in Ireland. Tommy's plaintive appeal brought greater results than any begging letter the Dominie had written.

"Dear Kaytherine, if you dinna send ten shillings immediately your puir auld mother will have neither house nor hame. I'm crying to you for't, Kaytherine; hearken and you'll hear my cry across the cauldriif sea."

¶ Barrie knows that simplicity opens every heart.

"Hope you didn't spank him on a full stomach. Always turn them over." — ZaSu Pitts' answer.

Letter written by Vera Reynolds to William Boyd on the occasion of the announcement of his marriage to Elinor Fair.

"Congrat's, Bill.

"And after all the glorification bachelorhood has received at your hands! When 'Steel Preferred' was in the making, if someone had dared predict that you'd be married within three months, I'd have labeled the predictor as plum goofy—that's how hard I fell for your bachelor talk.

"But, Bill, I don't blame you a bit, for Elinor's a



¶ Marion Davies resting from her labors on "Beverly of Graustark". Perhaps she's smiling over that letter to Norma Talmadge.



¶ ZaSu Pitts' little daughter looks as if Mother's ideas on spanking worked pretty well, doesn't she?

the MOVIE STARS Write

Are you a clever correspondent?

☞ The stars like to receive fan mail, and many movie-goers take pleasure in writing about them and their pictures. On Pages 34 and 49 there are offers of rewards for good letters.

'brick'. I like her a lot, and here's extending my 'best' to both of you.

"Now, aren't you glad Elinor played the be-ootiful Russian princess opposite you in 'The Volga Boatman'?"

"Until in the future some picture finds us once more playing together, I remain—

"With a pang,

"VERA."

We cannot tell you under what circumstances Greta Garbo wrote this to Karin Noland — nor what she said:

"Skojl Hjdjslka Gsphilpsga sgajarstaarm Los Angeles."

And now, behold, the green-eyed monster:

Letter written by Leatrice Joy to Rod LaRocque, celebrating Rod's purchase of a new car and the appearance of his picture, "Braveheart":

"Listen, young fella!

"I hear you have a pair of new Rolls Royces — and you haven't given me a ride yet! Just for that, you'll have to paint one Nile green before you bring

it around — I have a new motoring costume of that color that I'm mad about.

"But that isn't the reason for this squandering of perfectly good ink and paper. I am writing to tell you that I'm a regular walking bill-board for 'Braveheart'. I dropped into my neighborhood theater last night, and applauded and wept with the rest. And really, you were splendid—especially your new bob! I felt positively half-dressed in comparison, because you hid your ears quite modestly, while mine have been thrust out into the cold, cold world. But I liked the picture.

"I'm tired of resting, and glad my vacation is over. I start a picture next week, providing I can find my way to the studio. How do you decide which car to drive down every day? Or do you use 'em both for skates?

"Merrily yours,

"LEATRICE."

But even directors have their troubles; for Tod Browning writes to George K. Arthur:

(Continued on page 91)



☞ Edmund Lowe would like to meet the man who said motion-picture work was easy. He has to get up so early he meets himself going to bed.

☞ A letter is a handclasp by mail. Can you convey your personality in writing — or are you a total loss to the R. F. D. man?

☞ What with a new car and a valet who doesn't valet, Life's just one flat tire after another for Lew Cody.



☞ Lilyan Tashman, the other half of the Lowe family, thinks letters are all right, but she wishes they'd hurry up with that picture and let Edmund get home again.





“Sally Rand.
Wouldn't you
know she'd get
there with
that look in
her eyes?”

SALLY RAND SETS the PACE

By Charles West

“Competition in Hollywood is faster than a horserace. ‘A horse has only to run,’ says Sally; ‘but a girl trying to break into pictures has to think of everything.’”



“She capitalized her ability to Charleston —”

“AN extra in Hollywood is like a man on a raft in mid-ocean,” says Sally Rand. “If you're not noticed—you're sunk! People with serious screen hopes must realize that they are competing with hundreds of other players with just as much excuse for being present as themselves. The casting directors are used to seeing pretty girls by droves and swarms, and mere good looks and modish



☞ And now, if Mr. Fame or Mr. Fortune is looking for a partner —

☞ Here's our candidate — plucky, lucky, graceful little Sally Rand!

clothes don't make much of an impression—not in Hollywood they don't!

Sally Rand was one of 8,000 about three years ago; now she is one of the most promising movie debts. Yes, something like 8,000 would-be stars come yearly to Hollywood.

Each of them is pretty.

Each is ambitious.

They arrive, and the battle begins. The fight for a chance, an opportunity to show that they can act — a break in the luck.

There is no more picturesque battleground than the boulevards, the cafés, the beaches and the studios of the Movie Empire.

Sally Rand could have registered her name and applied at the studios and waited and hoped; but she decided to do more and, tingling with eagerness from her ambitious head to her dancing toes, Sally entered every competition — battled every minute and fought on, hour after hour.

8,000 in the race and Sally all alone!

Everyone knows that motion picture producers are apt to act on whims and hunches, and more than one player riding in limousines first caught the eye of a producer while lunching at the Montmartre, dancing at the Coconut Grove, or walking along Hollywood Boulevard.

"For instance, I think the Charleston helped me a lot," says Miss Rand. "I had learned it in New York, and when the craze hit Hollywood I knew how to step it when most people were just learning. Taking advantage of the opportunity I entered Charleston contests, and won half a dozen cups at the Coconut Grove. The papers ran my picture, and I was called on for various benefits and entertainments. Within a little while my name was known in Hollywood, even though I had never played an important part in a picture.

"Be on tiptoe in Hollywood every moment — be up to your best, making the most of every talent you possess wherever you are. The girl who walks demurely to church on Sunday morning may attract the attention of a director looking for demureness. The (Continued on page 100)

When a Motion Picture CAMERA Aided JUSTICE

☞ The photographs accompanying this article are from the film made in court by Pathe News.

IT is our belief that the living of life at its fullest, which is in itself the greatest emotional training, is quite as necessary for the spectator as for the actor if one is to derive the greatest amount of pleasure from motion pictures.

We had just come from the theatre where, in a news reel, we had seen Judge Vincent M. Brennan decide the case of Mrs. Irene Goosens against Julie Przybla. Probably you saw this picture, too; and if you have seen it, you will not need to have the facts recalled to your memory. You will not forget!

Some wiseacre has remarked that paraphrasing is worse than plagiarism. Perhaps it is, but be that as it may, after seeing this bit of film, we are bursting to declare that "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves if we are unstirred." Why is it that some people are left quite cold after watching a beautiful emotional scene on the screen? Why is it that some people—you all know them—declare that they can see nothing in this actress or that actor, while you can watch the same actors on the screen and live with them—through them—each joy, sorrow or fear. Why, we actually know a woman who saw Vilma Banky in "The Dark Angel" and said she found her cold and emotionless! "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars." For no sweet melody can be wafted into the air from a radio which has no antennae! And what matters it what an artist has to give if you have in your own heart no receiving station! Somehow, this subject is intensely interesting to us. Just who contributes more, the actor or the spectator, is a moot question, and one which we love to discuss. In fact we arise to discuss it at odd moments with no provocation whatsoever and oftentimes with no encouragement.

But all this came about because of the snatch of news reel, the wise Judge Brennan, the selfish mother, and the devoted aunt Julie. That judge was as deep as Solomon,

☞ *How, with the wisdom of Solomon, a learned judge utilized the sensitive, all-seeing eye of the motion picture camera to read the secrets of a human heart.*

who, thousands of years ago, used the same tactics to decide between the true and the false in the parentage of a child brought before him. Two women claimed that baby, and Solomon ordered the guard to cut the child in half and give each claimant a part. The false claimant callously agreed. The real mother eagerly relinquished her claim. Then Solomon cried in triumph: "There stands the true mother!" Of course, one infers that in 1000 B. C. there were no motion picture cameras, and in the recent case the two claimants, Mother Irene and Aunt Julie have been immortalized by a record of their emotions on a strip of film. No one can doubt the evidence of his own eyes. In inner circles, we have heard it whispered that Aunt Julie has, on the strength of this record, received an offer from a movie magnate. And we believe it, too. But Julie Przybla has no wish to be famous as a screen star.

All her life she will go her humdrum, contented way, first making dainty dresses for the baby Irene, then nursing her through childish illnesses, finding her reward in soft little arms about her neck at bedtime. Perhaps, in time, she will almost forget that hour of her great trouble, which was also the hour of her great screen triumph. It is not given to many women to find themselves the symbol of sorrowing motherhood, to know that in their faces is reflected the mingled love and grief and terror of all their kind. Most of them bury their tears in their pillows, and the world knows only that they have grown

By Harriette
Underhill



☞ Judge Vincent M. Brennan of Detroit, Mich., who summoned the Pathe News cameraman to assist him in arriving at a just conclusion.



☞ The suit was for the possession of the child—Irene. With her is her aunt, Julie Przybla, who brought the baby up. Mrs. Irene Goosen, the mother, stands at the right. This case proved as well that no dark thought, no guilty secret nor hidden nobility can evade the camera's search for truth.

silent. But though she never dreamed of it, Julie Przybla was facing a motion-picture camera when she heard the most terrible words in all the world, and the tears which rolled down her cheeks were to be seen by hundreds of thousands of people all over the world.

Motion-picture critics are pretty well used to screen emotions, but they never have seen a truer picture of grief than that on the stricken countenance of Julie Przybla when the judge announced that he would take three-year-old Irene away from her and place her in an orphan

asylum. It was a moment worthy of incorporation in the most stirring melodrama the scenario writer could devise, proving again that there is nothing so strange in fiction that common, every-day human life does not reproduce it. And Julie's countenance betrayed a power to register grief that would have made her face her fortune, had she been a young girl facing her first screen test. It did Julie no good at all in dollars. It only brought her the dearest thing in life.

The story of Julie and Irene

(Continued on page 96)

Norma Shearer



WE were imperiously summoned to the sanctus — sanctorum sanctorium — eh, office of the editor.

A black scowl greeted us, and from that moment on there was action. (We decided to humor him.)

"Norma Shearer is in town. Go up and see if she has something she'd like to give to a SCREENLAND reader."

Don't you just love begging? "For the love of Allah," we practiced whining.

After chasing her all over town for two days, we finally button-holed her at the Ambassador and in a thin treble, plaintively, we put the question to her, fully expecting to be ushered to the door accompanied by a haughty glance from Norma and two husky bellboys.

What really happened was this: She said:

"Oh, I've been meaning to get in touch with your paper every day to tell you that I received the nicest letter from the girl who won my dress last month, and

since this is such a simple way to show appreciation to the movie-goers, I was thinking of giving this little ring to some one else. I've worn it in four pictures, and I'm really quite fond of it. Do you think some one would like it?"

We thought of all the some ones we knew and answered in the affirmative with such vehemence that Norma would have had a perfect right to suspect us of having ulterior motives. She didn't, though; or if she did, her histrionic ability completely fooled us. She said she thought it was nice to give some-

thing that really had some value to it.

This seemed too good to be true, but perhaps we ought to tell you that we're a seventh daughter of a seventh daughter — yes, a "natural".

The ring is perfectly gorgeous, and ought to delight the heart of any girl. It is set with diamonds and emeralds in a setting of white gold filigree work. (It says "18 K" inside).

Q Beautiful Norma Shearer, wearing the ring she has let SCREENLAND offer as a prize for a fan letter.

SAYS "Yes"

By Estelle Ballarine

Q SCREENLAND'S beggar-maid asked Norma Shearer for a gift to encourage those who like to write "fan" letters. So the writer of the best letter about Norma Shearer will receive this valuable ring.

Norma felt that since so much enthusiasm was shown about the dress, a pretty ring ought to prove that her heart's in the right place.

We were quite overwhelmed at Miss Shearer's simplicity and sincerity; for instead of being confronted with a tall, dignified, sophisticated woman-of-the-world, we saw a little slip of a girl, scarcely a hundred pounds, who it was hard to believe was the Norma Shearer we'd been worshipping on the screen. She's so unlike a celebrity, so like your own roommate at school, so absolutely charming, that even if she'd turned us down, we'd still feel warmly toward her.

But she didn't turn us down. Instead, she smiled that perfectly devastating smile of hers that reveals two rows of perfect "white horses on a red hill" and twisted off her finger a sparkling little ring for us to pass along to the winner.

Norma's impulsiveness and whole-heartedness when she did this seemed to cast a glamour about the little gift which would everlastingly endear Miss Shearer to the winner's heart if it could be conveyed to her somehow.

"This is much easier than answering fan mail — and a great deal more convincing," said wise little Norma Shearer.

It's simple enough to write a letter, and that's all you have to do to win this beautiful ring. A good letter, of course — one that contains intelligent and sincere criticism or praise of Miss Shearer and her films.

Q The Norma Shearer ring will be sent to the writer of the best letter about Norma Shearer or her films.

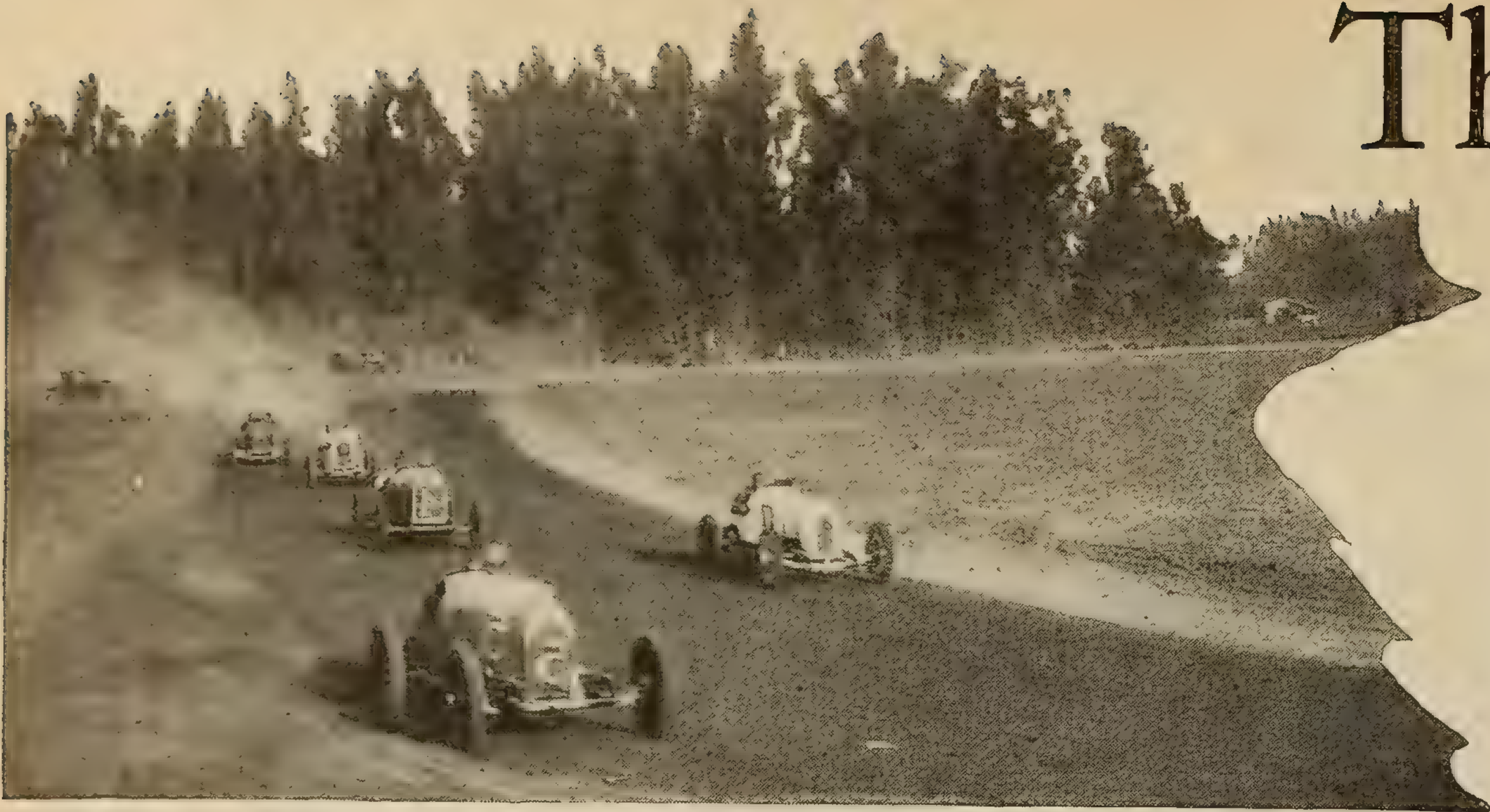
Contest closes April 15, 1926.

Address: NORMA SHEARER RING CONTEST
236 West 55th Street
New York City.



Q The lovely hand is the hand of Norma Shearer. Perhaps the ring is yours. Try to write the best letter. The practice will do you good anyway, and the ring will well repay you if you win.

They're



Reginald Denny is an aviator, and in "California Straight Ahead", you may be sure he drove the car himself. The wonderful auto-race scenes in "The Lucky Devil", with Richard Dix at the wheel, caused Assistant Director Gregory La Cava's promotion to director of "Woman-handled".

☞ The race in "California Straight Ahead" will tire you out pushing on your brake-foot.

ONCE upon a time you could go to the movies and take it easy. The Gish girl came home with her mistake and a shawl over her head, or Hackathorne was dragged off to the electric chair or Nita Naldi gave the wives of this wicked world a tip or two—and you could take it or leave it alone.

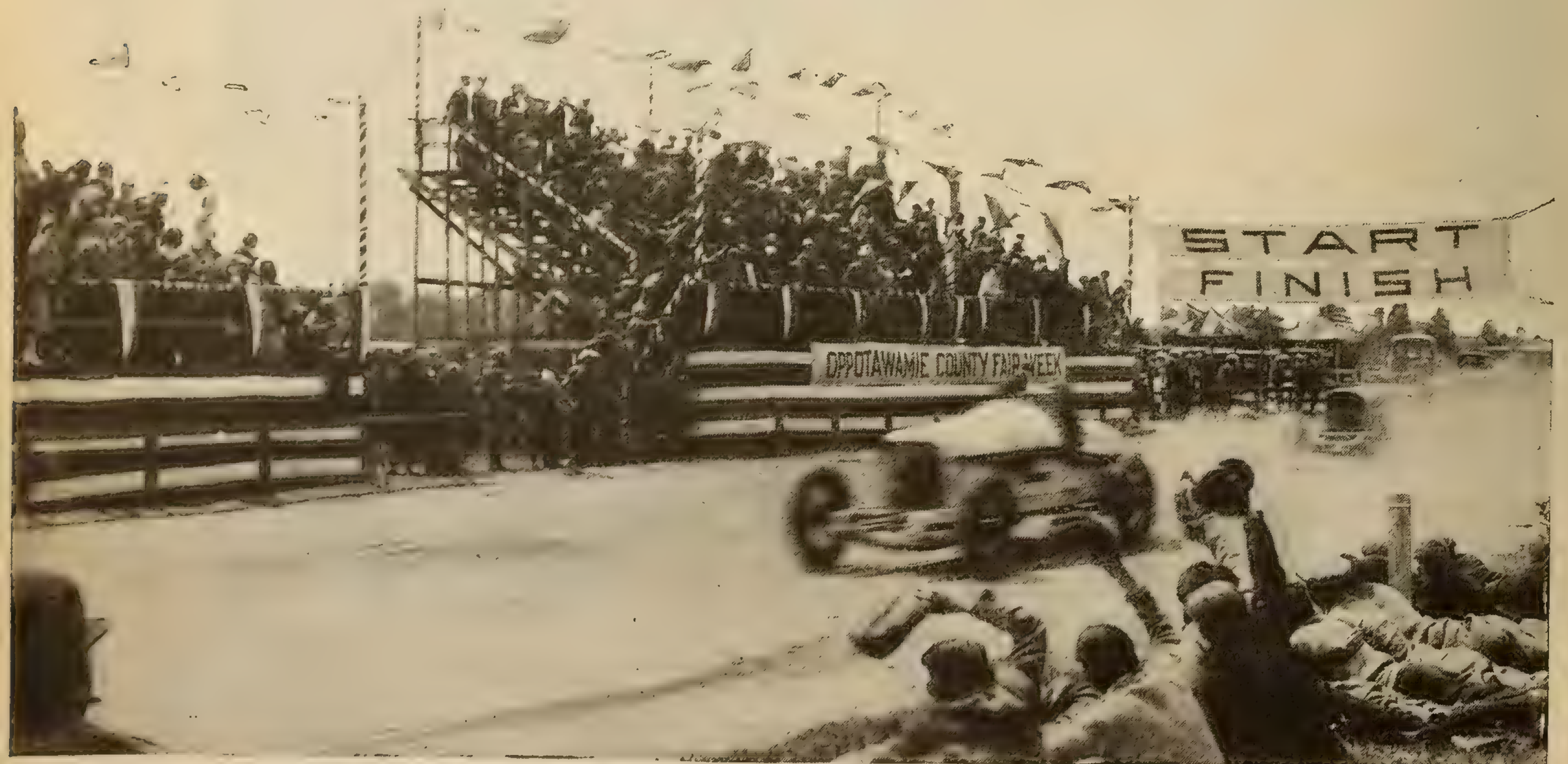
They are not that way any more. Now you take smelling salts for the li'l woman and try to find a seat away from any excitable strong man. There was an ex-doughboy in Duluth who wore his old trench tin hat because the last time the man behind him forgot himself.

At that, the girls with the clutching habit are getting more and more popular as movie seat-mates. You take

a girl of say about 108 lbs. and show her one of these modern thrillers and let Nature take its course.

If you have ever been a life guard at the beach, remember when she gets a death grip that it is all in a spirit of fun, merriment and jollity, and don't try to break her hold with a stiff arm. Let come what may, be a gent. Of course, if you feel you're sinking, you might squeeze her hand just to change her train of thought. Do not try tickling her under the arm or under any circumstances. The last lad who tried that is wiping the dishes now.

Then, there's leaning at the curves—that's very bad. When Reg. Denny comes to a turn and when you just



☞ In "The Lucky Devil," Richard Dix has hit a pace that scorches the screen of the picture theater, and the dust practically hides the first violinist down front.

Putting the PEP into PICTURES

¶ Unless a director can count several cases of nervous prostration, a couple attacks of hysterics and a heart failure or two, he considers his picture a failure.

By John Eliot



¶ Reginald Denny drives in "California Straight Ahead," and the sale of nerve tonic has increased 100%.

know you can't quite make it, the impulse to lean in to keep the old boat from turning turtle is strong, of course, but this should be guarded against. Suppose, for example, a bobbed haired girl leaned over your way at every right-hand turn of the racing car and you leaned over her way at every left turn, and imagine if the right turns got so that she darned near parked the bob right on your right shoulder. Gee Whiz! Talk about turning turtle, you might turn into a lobster or even a succulent bivalve before the lights came on. The danger in these screen races is not confined to the drivers. There is usually a menace at hand — and you know how you act with a true menace.

The daredevil auto race has not only won its place — it has won, straight, place and show. The other night a motorcycle cop who happened to be in the audience humped right over the seat in front and gave chase. That was all right, but when he gave the orchestra leader a ticket to one of those R. S. V. P.'s the Traffic Court gives, we dodged Richard Dix's car, which was coming up the aisle at the time, and ducked. Then when we walked right across Broadway, green lights and all, it seemed really tame — just dull and uninteresting, you know.

The nurse here at Bellevue says we can go out soon.

PRESS AGENT *Stunts*

By
Delight
Evans



The much-talked-of lion that the press agent planted in a hotel room.

BEFORE Old Man Movie sends his latest celluloid kiddy out into the cold, cruel world all done up in a nice tin can, he is apt to indulge in a few words of fatherly advice. Pa has been through it all before, and he knows what he is talking about. He can tell at a glance whether the newcomer is going to turn out a black sheep or a son to be proud of. And he advises accordingly.

"My son," says he to Little Boy Film, "my son, you have Angles. They are sticking out all over you. No,"

he hastens to add as he notices his child curling up as if overcome with shame, "don't try to hide them. They are assets, my boy—Exploitation Angles. So make the best of them. You have a fire, you have a runaway, you have—ahem—a seduction scene. I can ask no more and neither, I am sure, can your Public. For you will have your Public—I can see that. Run along, now, and don't forget—advertise your Angles. Play up that fire. Incidentally, keep away from cigarette stubs."

So this little celluloid chap reeled away. Pretty soon he was taken up, unwound, viewed by a group of assorted hardboiled eggs, re-wound, argued over, panned and applauded, and finally—he was Put Over. He was Put Over so thoroughly that he stayed there and grossed Big Box-Office Receipts. People came to see him and kept on coming. Yes, you. You and paid and paid.

Usually, you think you know how to see a

¶ When a picture is ready for the public, the publicity man has to "make them want it". Imagination can do anything—even this.



certain picture. Usually, you are right. But sometimes, when you least expect it, you may find yourself going to see a picture whether you wanted to or not. You may have been planning to spend a quiet evening at home with your book or books, as the case may be. Then something pulled you in the direction of your neighborhood theater. Like one in a trance—don't argue, now—you donned hat and coat—and don't forget those rubbers, on a night like this; you fared forth and bought your ticket. The picture may not feature your favorite players, but you are in for it, just the same. Little do you suspect that the real reason you are there is because the picture has *Angles*, and the wise guys in the publicity department in the home office have put them over—all for you.

A motion picture may emerge from the studio in a blaze of glory, amid the acclaim of star, director, and title-writer. It may be in truth a wow; but the world doesn't know it yet. And the world, while waiting for the sunrise, also waits to be shown. The star may be a world-beater and the director triumphant. Still, that picture is only in the swaddling stage and before you ever see it, it has a lot to go through. Star and director may trot off to Europe or start a new masterpiece; but the Picture has a long way to go before it can make good and become a good little best seller. That's where all its *Angles* come in.

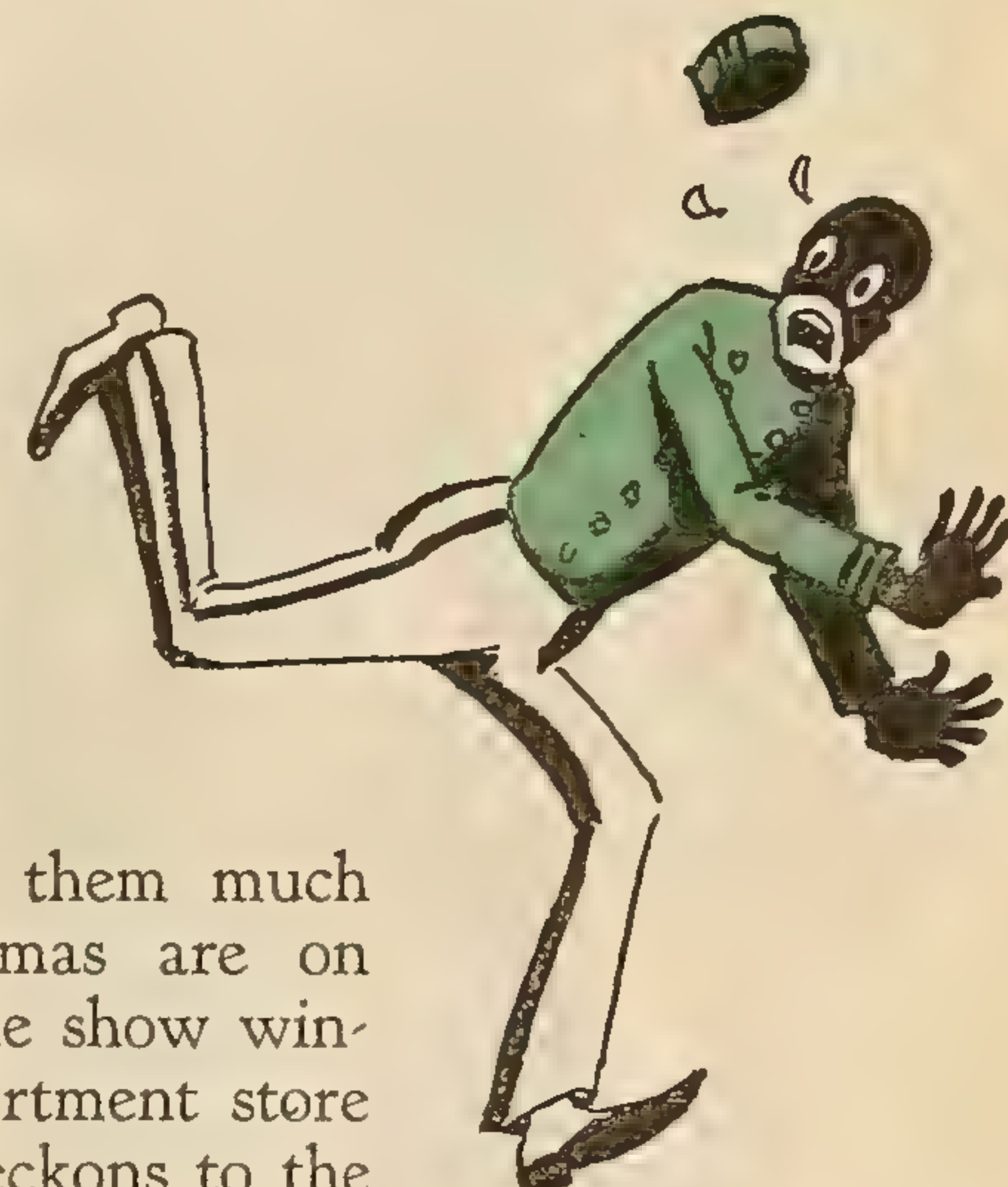
You have heard of publicity. Remember the legend of Anna Held's milk baths and the mysterious jewels of the late Gaby? But you haven't heard the half of it. Milk baths aren't being done this season, even in fun; while the film star who loses her jewels at this late date is immediately ostracized by the Hollywood colony, and deserves an even worse fate. Leave it to the movies to be different. And the movie men who put the pictures over are nothing if not original. Just give them an angle—that's all they ask; and leave them alone with it. The magnates can sit back in their swivel chairs and even fall over backwards. They should worry. Their picture is going over like a million dollars—thanks to exploitation angles.

It pays to advertise. Pictures would get over

¶ And every little bellhop ran and talked, and talked, and talked, just as he was expected to.



anyway, but it is better to be on the safe side and send them over with a boom and a bang. Anything in the interests of publicity is all right, short of murder and mayhem—whatever that means. "Poppy's Purple Pajamas" would undoubtedly find its fans, in good time; but Poppy finds them much sooner when the pajamas are on prominent display in the show windows of a leading department store and Poppy, in effigy, beckons to the passer-by and says, "Meet Me at the Bijou Dream Tonight."



When "Angry Oysters" comes to town, every fish market features Oyster Day and urgently advises that, after the evening meal of them, citizens follow the trail of the succulent bivalve to the Apollo Neighborhood Playhouse. Even in the case of "Cringing Children"—a box-office title if there ever was one—the local toy stores can boom business with elaborate displays of rubber balls, tin horns, squeaking dollies, and pop guns, alternated with insinuating signs such as, "Do your children cringe? Why?" With the result that exhausted parents will be only too glad to rest themselves at the film theater where the feature holds forth.

But there are other ways. I'll tell you about them so that, in the future, if you are ever taken in—if, in other words, in putting over the picture the too-eager exploitation men also put something over on you—you won't feel

¶ A NEW IDEA (that fine flower of the imagination) can bring fame and fortune, but it will not cost a cent.

too cut-up about it. You'd think that some of the stunts that have been put over in mad Manhattan wouldn't fool a ten-year-old. Well, they have, and that stands. New York is the largest and the richest and most sophisticated city in the world, where you can attract a large crowd any time of day or night simply by standing in Times Square and earnestly gazing upward. Try it some time. Point skyward, wait until a sufficiently large and curious crowd has assembled, and then beat it. Because you can't fool everybody all the time, etc.

Anyway, a long time ago a bunch of funny-looking gentlemen dressed in Turkish togas stood little old New York on its ears. These sheiks made known their arrival at an expensive hotel in no uncertain terms; they were, they wailed, on the look-out for the missing virgin of Stamboul, whose trail they had traced to New York, and to find which—or whom—they would leave no stone unturned, if they could find one in town. They raised quite a rumpus before they were through. Unfortunately, while conferring with a sympathetic group of reporters one of the sheiks also happened to raise his toga, exposing a section of trouser and even a garter made in Massachusetts. You have heard of "The Virgin of Stamboul" since; but at the time the hoax

were thereafter at home to reporters; and a great many people had heard of a film called "Tarzan of the Apes" before it hit town.

If you remember a motion-picture entertainment named "Mothers-in-Law", you may be interested to know how its exploitation angles were heartlessly taken advantage of. It was a shame! This time, the wily exploiters, having first smothered their own private convictions on the subject, bravely came forward with a plea for National Mother-in-Law Day. Everybody knows that Mother's Day is a great favorite throughout the country, especially with florists; but that was no reason that another day, dedicated to mothers-in-law, should prove as popular. But the movement grew. The first thing you knew, the

mother-in-law of President Coolidge had been prevailed upon to lend her approval to National Mother-in-Law Day; and with this endorsement from Mrs. Goodhue, the idea found space in every newspaper and voice at every dinner table in the country. How many happy homes were disrupted along about this time is too painful to ponder about. The thing gained impetus in New York when a "Boston society matron," domiciled in a luxurious suite at the staid old Waldorf Astoria, announced her intention of ardently championing the cause of the downtrodden ma-in-law. This lady was rushed to death. She saw reporters, particularly the variety labeled, if not libeled as "sob sisters". She told them that flowers, fruit and candy should be

showered by grateful sons and daughters-in-law. She welcomed miserable representatives who had been inured to other expressions of gratitude. She was, in fact, a veritable Joan of Arc, and she didn't care who knew it. Not until a movie called "Mothers-in-Law" was in general circulation did the "society matron" turn out to be an experienced actress, hired at fifty dollars a day to pose as the uplifter of mothers-in-law.

When most of the stenographers employed in the offices in the vicinity of Wall Street, laughingly referred to as "the financial district," held a mass meeting on the steps of the Treasury Building, it was only natural that a crowd should gather. An earnest young stenographer had the floor—or the steps. She talked about herself and her sister-workers as daytime wives. She urged the girls to band themselves into an association—these girls to whom businessmen

(Continued on page 82)

A Letter from Colleen Moore

DEAR SCREENLAND:

I have read your article which stated that I once worked in a candy factory and was a waitress with Janice Kingsley. I am sure the girls had a very merry time among the chocolate drops, but Miss Kingsley is thinking of some other girl. Her story is not true. The only places I've ever worked are studios, where motion pictures are made.

I'm not very much surprised that Miss Janice Kingsley mistook me for some one she knew, for I have had photographs from a number of girls who look almost exactly like me. I'm sure Miss Kingsley meant no harm.

After all, every one makes mistakes.

Very sincerely yours,

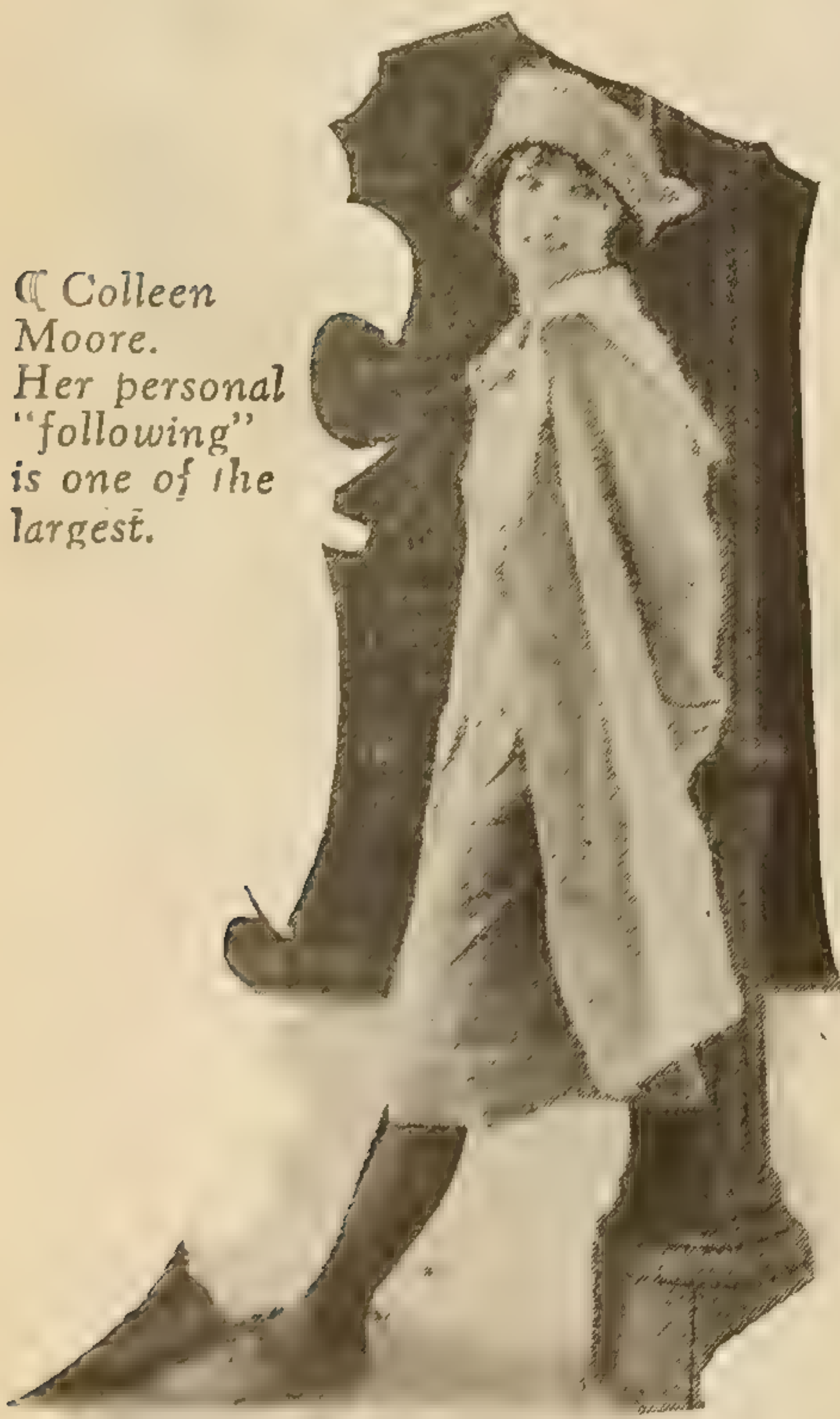
Colleen Moore.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Miss Colleen Moore has so pleasantly pointed out our deplorable oversight that we are printing her letter not only to correct a mistake but to show her generosity and kindness, qualities which have made her one of our favorite screen players.

was perpetrated, she was indeed a fresh and innocent slip of a girl, having not yet made her lively screen debut; and so she fooled even the newspapers — for a while.

Another time a man of decidedly foreign appearance registered in a good hotel—New York is just filled with them—as Mr. T. R. Zan. He had not been in his suite very long before he phoned down to the desk and in a matter-of-fact tone ordered one hundred pounds of raw beefsteak sent up at once. The startled clerk soothingly inquired if a nice five-pound porterhouse would not answer the purpose; but the gentleman urbanely insisted upon one hundred raw. He added that, for himself, it did not greatly matter; but his lion knew what he wanted, and his lion was right in the room with him, and his lion usually got what he wanted. Gentleman and lion

Colleen Moore. Her personal "following" is one of the largest.



WALLACE BEERY'S "OUR"

Q The hero of "Behind the Front" has a li'l woman behind him.

By Grace Frye

FORTY-TWO steps upward I ascended, then stopped to catch up with my breath.

For Wallace Beery's new home, measured by these outside steps, seemed further away than the historical Sheridan.

Sixty-four, sixty-five—and suddenly I became view-shocked and forgot to count any more!

Down below, quite low, was Hollywood. With the city of Los Angeles in the distance, and beyond, for full scenic measure, was plainly to be seen the

Pacific Ocean. It is a panoramic view worthy of Flaherty's camera.

On a high Hollywood hill is this brand-new house, on what is known as the Pilgrimage Trail. Square lined, of mixed Spanish and Italian design, its tiled roof and bright awnings conspicuously mark its hillside site, while it almost rubs elbows with the sedate, white pilgrimage cross, a familiar eye-target to all who know their film city. Brother Noah Beery is a close neighbor, as is King Vidor, Wallace



Q On location, when making "The Pony Express", Wallace Beery was not so particular.



Q The recipe for biscuits was in that book, Wallace knew—anyway, Areta wasn't worried.

Kerrigan and other film celebrities.

Bareheaded and wearing trousers that looked as though just rescued from an explosion in a paint factory, Wallace was busily directing some laborers

in a way contrary to Hollywood directorial policies. For he was doing all the work himself!

And what a wicked paint brush this beloved screen villain does fling! His tempo just then was being forcefully accented with easily understood language. Because the painters who had failed properly to paint the Beery homestead were——. But that is another story!

"What do you think of

(Continued on page 84)

They Mock at

¶ *No one respects shining truth more than a sophisticated cynic and no one falls deeper in love.*

RONALD CASTAN'S profile, as he turned, was etched sharply against the stream of illusive light from the projection room. His friend, watching it, thought of an eagle, a hunter—but a hunter, he added to himself, who had found all the game he set out for. Certainly not a motion picture magnate in embryo.

"What's the verdict on my picture, Ronald?" demanded Colonel Francis.

Castan stared without expression at the black and white heiroglyphics on the silver sheet before him.

"Gorgeously terrible!" he groaned. "Walter, I think I shall buy a film company just to prove to myself that it's possible to make a good picture. Is this the best you can do?"

Colonel Francis shrugged and took a tentative pull at his fastidious white mustache.

"It isn't quite that bad," he averred. "For one thing, the platitudes are beautiful, Ronald. And Tessa Quent—they'll eat it up, with her in it. Since venturing into Hollywood, I've come to the absolute decision that what they eat up—is art!"

Castan smiled quietly. He liked his friend's cool cynicisms, his acceptance of life on the terms life held out to him. It had been his own experience that such acceptance was best.

At twenty, Castan, a poor boy, had had ideals and dreams. At twenty, he had wanted to be a great film director. At twenty-five, after an interim of world tramping, he had lost many of the ideals; but he had discovered that the world was quite as wonderful a place as a studio.

At thirty, he was on his way to becoming rich. The next year he had lost everything he owned. At thirty-five, he held no more ideals and owned too much money ever to lose anything. Soldier of fortune, gentleman adventurer, gambler the Cambodian jungles had at last yielded up a wealth of tin to the man strong enough to wrest it from them.

Thirty-five found Ronald Castan wealthy and bored. Hollywood had been like a magnet. Perhaps he could return there and rebuild lost youth, lost ideals. He was becoming rapidly disillusioned.

But suddenly he sat forward in his seat. The film, which was being unreeled at a private showing for a few of Colonel Francis' friends, was nearing its close. On the screen there was a close-up of Tessa Quent, its star.

Castan caught his breath. That brooch she wore!

He had forgotten. Suddenly years (Continued on page 100)



¶ A rarely beautiful scene from the Paramount picture, "Sea Horses", ideally embodying the spirit of this charming story.

LOVE~

By Nels Leroy Jorgensen



¶ She was laughing, but there was no bitterness in the eyes that smiled through their tears. "Don't you see, dear! It's the same night as that night—the same moon . . . same—same everything!"



A WOMAN of FIRE and ICE---

¶ Greta Garbo's moods are always intense—and what a genius she has for living them out to the last thrill.

By Katherine Albert

¶ This slim Norse maiden disproves the old legend that only Latins have temperament. Through her the Nordics come into their own.

GRETA GARBO comes from the land of those intense, emotional women whom Ibsen put into his plays. She's a sister of Nora of *A Doll's House* and Hedda Gabler and all the other splendid creatures of fire and ice whom the genius of the famous Norse dramatist has made familiar.

For Greta has temperament—the genuine article—that never leaves her in the same mood for two hours in succession. She has been in America only a few months—not long enough to learn that our critics take temperament with the well-known grain of salt. It's real with her. So, from happiness to unhappiness, from cheerfulness to gloom, from a laughing, normal girl thrilled by her first sight of a new country to the woman who, upon the screen, is so convincingly swept through every stage of passion, goes Greta Garbo—taking her audiences with her.

Where this talent comes from, no one knows. Her parents were not professional people, and she has never been on the stage.

She studied in a dramatic school in Stockholm for a short time and was discovered there by Mauritz Stiller, one of the directors for the Swedish Film Industry. In her first picture, "*Gosta Berling*", she played the leading rôle. She worked in Sweden and made one picture in Germany for UFA before her long term contract with the M.G.M. was signed.

The most amazing thing about Greta Garbo is her age. On the screen—we saw the preview of "*Ibenez Torrent*", her first American picture, the other night—she is an emotional actress of the highest calibre. She is a vital person with the sophistication of the Sphinx, the power and fire of woman incarnate. Her body is sinuous and pantherlike. There is a depth to her personality.

And she is twenty years old!

No, I didn't believe it, either,

(Continued on page 95)

The Grand Duchess & the Waiter

WHEN an actor can spill cream down his leading lady's neck and make it look like the sort of thing society is doing this season, he's a gentleman. As a lady behind us remarked: "Adolphe Menjou is so refined!" He is at his gentlemanly best in "The Grand Duchess and the Waiter". It is Adolphe's favorite part and ours, too. It's a welcome change from the heavy, leering rôles they have been handing him lately. As the masquerading man-about-Paris who becomes a waiter to be near his heart's desire,

M. Menjou discards his clubman manner at times and becomes as playful as a puppy. Mal St. Claire seems to exert that influence on all his players. Florence Vidor, with a new bob and a completely new set of expressions, makes the Grand Duchess a believable being. There is Andre de Beranger, entirely disguised in another clever characterization "The Grand Duchess and the Waiter" is just the thing for the young man to see. It is a fashion show of the very newest things in gentlemen's wear. Wait till you see that dressing gown!

☞ Mrs. Rudy's first picture bursts upon the world.

When Love Grows Cold

☞ Meet the Wife

YOU jealous girls who have gazed long on pictured profiles of Natacha Rambova, sneering, "I declare I don't see what he ever saw in her!" may now find out. For Mrs. Rudy's first picture has burst upon the world. Originally designated as "Clothes Make the Woman", it was changed to "When Love Grows Cold", for some reason or other, probably some. Natacha plays a devoted wife who wins her husband back from a designing woman. She wears her celebrated classic coiffure, some interesting Paris gowns,

and a cold expression. She has plenty of poise — plenty. But somehow she does not look like the kind of woman who would answer a fan letter. There is a kiddy in it who helps to bring the parents together — a great broth of a boy who looks capable of licking mama and papa with one hand tied behind him. He comes downstairs to the grown-ups' party in his little nighty and gets away with it. But if he made a personal appearance, he wouldn't — not if his audience had its strength.

☞ "Dance Madness" is amusing — unless you recall "Her Sister from Paris", which was amusing, in much the same way, first.

DANCE MADNESS

☞ Re-introducing an Old Boy Friend

IT's a small world after all. Who'd have expected to run across Conrad again — and in Paris, of all places! My, how he's changed. I wouldn't have known him in that get-up. It's just what he needed, though; it's done wonders for him already.

"Dance Madness", I beg to tell you, introduces a new Nagel to the screen. I have known about him for years — hiding away somewhere under a heap of commonplace parts; but I never really thought he'd emerge as a first-rate comedian. He scatters shocks right and left as a neglectful husband — Conrad, erstwhile champion of chivalry; our Sir Galahad — leaves pretty Claire Windsor at home alone while he visits the cafes! But the transforma-

tion takes; and he is very funny while it's going on. Thanks to him, "Dance Madness" is amusing, unless you recall "Her Sister from Paris", which was amusing, in much the same way, first. Wife masquerades as dancer to win husband back — remember? Claire Windsor in a becoming new bob; Hedda Hopper, gorgeous as a masked dancer — and without the mask, too, smarties! — and Conrad.

The trouble with him is, he plays so many parts so well that he never stands out in any one of them. Old Doc Film should prescribe a régime of regular rôles for him to be increased to larger doses according to popular demand.

BILL COLLING'S Reviews



Photograph by C. Heighton Monroe.

☞ *The queen of "The Queen of Diamonds" — Evelyn Brent with a million-dollar profile.*

☞ *What is meant by the word 'movies'*



☞ *Serials put a punch in movie-going, as George O'Hara and Harry T. Morey demonstrate.*

A COUPLE of weeks ago my flivver, which I'm becoming convinced is the one Henry used for his early experimental work, went into a state of coma in a little town out on Long Island — too far out to make walking home alluring. So I pushed the remains up to the local tinsmith's and, since I only see five or six movies a week on the average, I dropped into the town's only cinema palace for diversion. The audience sat through the news reel, the "comedy" and the feature in that thick, show-me silence which seems to be part of the furnishings of small town theatres. The piano clanged, the projector rattled and clicked; but when the film was finished, a stir of expectancy ran through the house. People eased themselves in their seats and whispered, and there were even a few preliminary hand-claps.

I didn't know what it was all about, nor was I enlightened when the first few feet of an old serial flashed on the dilapidated screen. After the first reel, I wouldn't have missed the rest of it for a farm — not that the serial was very good, but because of the reactions of the cash customers. They stamped their feet, shouted, whistled and applauded. It was apparent that they were having the time of their lives. When the two reels had been run, they filed out,



☞ *"Casey of the Coast Guard" is quick on the draw and the champion of virtue.*



☞ *The serial villain always gets his; but our pulses leap with the fear that some scenario writer may forget the code.*

smiling and talking, satisfied with the world and ready to take up the grind of daily life for another week.

I hadn't thought much about serials before that, but, driving back home in my rejuvenated oilcan, I decided I'd have to look into this species of the film family. So I called up a couple of the

most industrious canners of this type of entertainment, and now I'm so filled up with villainy that I go around muttering, "S'death, he must be stopped at any cost!" whenever I chase a trolley-car.

The first opus I caught was "The Scarlet Streak". This is a new Universal chapter play — which is a high-toned disguise for serial — but that's as far as the disguise goes, for the picture itself is like most of its brethren that have gone before. It has for a plot the efforts of a gang of crooks to steal the plans for a marvelous invention, a "death ray" which is so powerful that the inventor hopes to see it bring about universal peace. Of course the inventor has a daughter, and equally of course she falls in love with the stalwart young news-



☞ "The Green Archer", a very successful picture, may have been scorned because it was a serial, but it had invention and intense dramatic interest.

paper reporter who is assigned to cover the story.

Ah, these movie newspaper reporters! Your correspondent has spent far too many years of his life in newspaper offices without ever suspecting what daredevils rubbed shoulders with him daily. The particular example in "The Scarlet Streak" faces instant and unpleasant death on the average of three times in each episode, only to turn the tables on the villains in a way which would be miraculous if we didn't know about such movie wiles as trick shots, slow cameras and stunt actors. In fact, in its efforts to be thrilling, this picture lays it on so thick that it destroys the very illusion it tries to create, so that when we see a train crash into an automobile in which are the hero and the villain, our only reaction is one of speculation as to how much the shot has cost the producer.

However, one mustn't be too hard on a serial. It isn't, as a rule, built for plausibility, and when I watched the reporter climb from a racing car onto a runaway train on which the heroine was held captive by the gang, I could almost hear the cheering and whistling with which the patrons in the little Long Island town would greet this hair-raising stunt. The fact that the inventor, knowing of the gang's intentions, didn't summon police protection, or that the hero walked into the villain's lair



☞ Firearms, danger, daring "The Green Archer" was the same solid food that made the movies what they are today.



☞ Allene Ray, the girl inspiration of "The Green Archer".

without first making provision for getting out, comes under the legal head of irrelevant and immaterial. "The Scarlet Streak" is built for thrills, and the serial addicts won't miss an episode of it. Jack Daugherty and Lola Todd play the leading rôles.

Pathe has a new one, too, which will be on the screens about the time you are reading this. It's called "Casey of the Coast Guard". George O'Hara is Casey, an Ensign in command of one of the Guard's fleet of patrol boats. He is known as the terror of the smugglers, but that doesn't stop a band of them from trying to bring in diamonds and dope, duty-free. Casey is engaged to a charming deb., played by Helen Ferguson. Naturally, she becomes embroiled in the mystery and the shooting.

There is a bit of restraint in this one which makes it a little more see-able by those who aren't confirmed serial fiends. There's action enough, heaven knows, what with murders, kidnappings and brawls; and smuggling is the least of the evil things practiced by the gang; but the events are logical in the main and the thrills aren't always brought about by impossibly heroic and villainous people doing impossible things. In fact, "Casey" is more on the order of an out-and-out melodrama done in thirteen reels instead of six.

Of course, serials, like other brands of movie fare, are concocted to make money for the concocters; and I can't help but feel that "Casey", though



☞ George O'Hara, as "Casey of the Coast Guard", fought for the technic that won him artistic success in "The Sea Beast".

much better built than "The Scarlet Streak", has made a mistake in aspiring above its class, and that the cheers and stamping of feet (joyous sounds to the movie-palace owner!) will be much more vociferous when Jack rescues the inventor's daughter by knocking out five burly

(Continued on page 92)



Specially posed
for SCREENLAND
by Betty Jewel,
leading lady of
"Partners
Again."

“A bow in front dates a frock,
“SPRING, 1926.”

“The new basque frock for day-
time is smart in taffeta accen-
tuated by the lightsome touch
of lace and chiffon.

Betty Jewel's



☞ For the evening, the robe de style, with its romantic charm, has no rival.

☞ Paris decrees lace and chiffon, and this model shows how beautifully they combine for a robe intime.

Miss Jewel's dresses are supplied thru the courtesy of Franklin Simon & Co.

Easter Dresses

Photographs from the studio of Lucias-Kanarian



Queenie Smith
in (and on)
"Tiptoes".

"A NIGHT IN PARIS"

THE Messrs. Shubert are presenting a revue called "A Night in Paris" at the Casino de Paris. This is not listed under foreign correspondence for the simple reason that the Casino De Paris is not located at 15 Rue de la Paix, but is none other than our old friend the Century Roof, slightly reconstructed but just as hard to get out of as ever.

There is hardly much use in reviewing a Shubert revue, for you either like them or don't. Describing a typical night in Paris, this one has a scene located in Frisco's Chinatown, a number called "The Newport Glide", still another called "Zulu", and still another called "Louisiana". If it is French, so was our grandfather, who wasn't. Still, to be entirely fair, Yvonne George sings. The lady has many admirers and can get along without our approbation, though that is not the reason we withhold it.

The STAGE COACH

Conducted by Morrie Ryskind

Reviewed in This Issue

"A NIGHT IN PARIS"
"ONE OF THE FAMILY"
"SONG OF THE FLAME"
"HELLO LOLA!"

"GREENWICH VILLAGE FOLLIES"
"SWEETHEART TIME"
"THE GREAT GOD BROWN"
"THE GOAT SONG"

On the other hand, the show has a glorious advantage over every other show in town: to wit, the Shuberts let you smoke in their theatre, so that even so bad a burlesque as that on "The Green Hat" does not seem as inept as it is. And it has Jack Pearl, who is louder and funnier than ever. Jack Osterman is a not unappealing juvenile, and we understand there are several undressed ladies in the show, which may be a novelty to those of you who haven't seen the New York theatre in the last five years.



Kathryn Ray in
"A Night in
Paris".

"ONE OF THE FAMILY"

KENNETH WEBB, like ourself a Columbia man, and, unlike ourself, a film director, has written a "comedy" called "One of the Family". We went to see it with Paul Bern, another director. Wanting to cast a charitable eye at the proceedings, firstly, because of our college spirit, and, secondly, to root for another movie man, we inhaled some choice pre-war vintages beforehand. By the time we reached the theater Paul and I were willing to laugh at anything — anything, that is, except the show that followed. At any rate, it is well to remember that the Columbia football team beat the Army this year; and your correspondent, in spite of "One of the Family", is prepared to bet that they beat Pennsylvania next year.

"SONG OF THE FLAME"

MR. ARTHUR HAMMERSTEIN produced "Song of the Flame", and Mr. Hammerstein is hereby put on this department's Honor Roll. Any demerits that may have accrued to him as a result of our having seen a poor company give a poor performance of "Rose-Marie" are hereby ordered removed.

By and large, the show is a genuinely stirring thing of color, lighting and grouping. To the pictures formed as a result go the first honors. Second honors go to the magnificent singing done by the Russian-Art Choir. Whether the best voice in the choir belonged to Mme. Grebenietzkaia or to Mons. Vinogradoff is a matter of opinion; indeed, some of the audience inclined to favor Mme. Orolinskiawa. (Continued on page 93)



was carried out well.

Lew, however, could take lessons from Bert Lytell, who preceded him, on how to enunciate plainly.

In presenting the Wampas stars of 1926, the organization chose Colleen Moore as hostess. Colleen wore a peacock-blue silk gown, long and simple of line, embellished with a spray of silk roses on the skirt.

Vera Reynolds was in lavender taffeta and wore orchids and silver lace for adornments.

Sally Long wore an orange gown finished with a deep fringe of orange ostrich feathers.

Dolores Costello wore flesh-colored chiffon in many places though not too conspicuous.

Jan Crawford's gown was peach-color and silver.

Helene Day wore rose-colored velvet and a rhinestone in her hair.

Neil's gown was bright green chiffon, and Sally was more at ease than any of her fellow stars, including Colleen Moore.

Mary Brian's gown was peach-colored chiffon.

Edna Marian also wore peach, flesh-colored.

Wray's gown also was peach-colored chiffon.

Compton wore a peach-colored gown, very simple of line.

Her gown was

Dolores del Rio wore a brocade-and-lace gown, and a white silk Spanish shawl brilliantly embroidered in red.

Janet Gaynor's gown was of pale yellow chiffon over silver cloth.

After the show, the ball was held in an adjoining hall, Rube Wolf's orchestra furnishing music. The crush was so great the dancers could scarcely do more than mill around in the space where they started.

ONE of the season's gayest openings attended the Los Angeles premiere of "Don Q", sequel to Doug Fairbanks' beloved creation, "The Mark of Zorro".

The occasion brought Fairbanks, Mary Pickford and Charlie Chaplin to the theater—an event of importance, as these three seldom appear at any Hollywood function.

Doug took the stage after the showing of the film, and following a short speech delivered amidst a nervous pacing back and forth across the stage, he introduced the cast.

It was a brilliant assemblage which greeted them: Charlie Chaplin was there with his young wife; Joseph M. Schenck with Norma Talmadge; Colleen Moore with John McCormick; Claire Windsor with Bert Lytell; Ruth Roland with a man I do not know; Clara Bow with William Powell; Laura La Plante with Wil-

Adolphe Menjou doffs his dinner jacket and dons a barber's garb to trim Louise Brooks' bob. Mal St. Claire, director, and Chester Conklin are there on Adolphe's behalf if things go wrong.



Lieut. J. E. Griffin of the 447th Pursuit Squadron, U. S. R., presents Harold Lloyd, sponsor of the squadron, with the coveted silver wings of a birdman.

Ⓒ Cecil B. De Mille showing William Boyd how "the Volga Boatman" would strain and pull on a tow rope. Believe me, C. B. knows; he has pulled many a heavy load to market.



liam Seiter; Sally Rand, also with an escort unknown to me; Ernest Torrence with his wife; Jack Pickford with Ward Crane, and numerous others whom I didn't get to see as the crush was too great.

Twenty-five policemen helped to keep people moving, and it was all they could do to hold them back when Doug and Mary arrived. Mary was the only star at the opening who turned and went back to the sidewalk to wave at the crowd which filled Broadway until traffic had to be diverted three blocks away.

But coming back to Doug's introduction of the

cast. Mary Astor was the first. As usual, her auburn hair and eyes almost exactly the same shade drew murmurs of appreciation from those who knew her only on the screen. She won generous applause, too, from the professional folk in the house.

Warner Oland, who played the arch-duke so well everybody was sorry to see him die, also came on the stage, and he and Doug repeated the brilliant little bit of pantomime where the Arch-duke, in the picture, invited Don Q to show him the town.

Lottie Pickford Forrest was called, then Stella De Lanti, but she was not in the audience. Next came Donald Crisp, the director, who was recalled as the actor—Crisp played the heavy—also Jean Hersholt, the nosy social climber in the picture.

And then Charlie Chaplin was summoned. Doug deserted him, but Charlie was well able to amuse the crowd. "I am going to offer you a little story in the atmosphere of the picture, and in my own language," he began. "If you do not understand it, there is no redress."

Whereupon the crowd was given one of those rare treats when Charlie really extended himself to amuse.

He gave a pantomimic representation of a bull-fight, dancing back and forth across the stage in character as the bull as well as the matador.



Ⓒ King Vidor bids good-bye to his pets leaving Hollywood for the opening of "Bohème" where he is

And despite several arguments overheard later in the lobby as to the interpretation of the effort, everybody seemed to be delighted, for the outburst of applause certainly was unanimous.

As a climax to the entertainment, Doug re-appeared and called for Mary Fairbanks to come on the stage. She did so, and from the reception the crowd gave her and Doug, I know that this most popular couple in the world, including Hollywood, rest as securely as ever in their niche in everybody's affections.

But their very prominence is a drawback in some ways.



☞ Jobyna Ralston, after "The Freshman", is interested only in football players. She knocked Red Grange for a goal when he visited the studio.

When Doug and Marry finally escaped from the crowd to their car, a burly guard clambered into the front seat with the chauffeur. It is a freely admitted fact that he watches over Mary wherever she goes.

In discussing this precaution recently, Fairbanks told me he and Mary are the target for all sorts of freaks and that he secured the guard after the arrest of three men for an asserted kidnap plot against Mary.

AN AMUSING incident is related of Arlette Marshall, a young French actress, who appeared with Gloria Swanson in "Madame Sans Gene" and subsequently has come to

☞ Pretty Marie Prevost, erstwhile bathing girl — now a star. Her first starring picture will be "Up in Mabel's Room".



☞ Vera Reynolds discloses the fact that putting is done with hands on hips at Hollywood.



Hollywood to play at the Famous Players-Lasky studio here.

On her arrival Arlette was taken in tow by the publicity department of the studio, which arranged every hour of her time for pictures, interviews and the like, and cued her for everything she said or did.

After two days of this, however, she was summoned to the production office and assigned to a part in William Wellman's picture, "The Cat's Pajamas".

As an assistant was taking her

(Continued on page 99)

They SAY

By
MARION
of
HOLLYWOOD

SUNDAY morning in Hollywood—and home, just home, with the sun shining a blue streak and everything peaceful. Everybody's out—you can't stay inside on this lovely February morning. I'm even writing this on the front porch, with the children across the street screaming and running around like wild Indians. The boarding-house lady is washing her flivver—she rooms and boards a lot of us movie extras, and it's many a time she waits a week or so until “that big set at Lasky's” comes up and the needful checks are earned. I can hear her humming to herself, too. Gwen Lee's mother just called over to me from the other side of our young green hedge. They're getting ready to move, 'cause they've got to have another room when Grandma Lee comes back from Iowa. I'll miss 'em, all right. But it's a great morning—Sunday in Hollywood—and the sun is shining bright as anything, and even the birds are happy as they can be. Gee, ain't it great to be alive and kicking? Me for Life, Life, just Life!

* * *

And “all the stars were there,” absolutely, just as all the posters said. Of course I mean the Wampas Ball, with its baker's dozen of brand-new stars-to-be. What a crowd—inside the hall looking out and outside the hall looking in! Such clothes, such bright lights, such a show and such fun. Yep, it was a gala event, and I really suppose it couldn't have happened any place except Hollywood. Even Jackie Coogan and the Hal Roach youngsters were there, with a



☞ Carmel Myers is as ingenious as a bootlegger when it comes to hiding her vanity case.

great big grievance on their shoulders. The party didn't begin until 8:30, and they had to be introduced first, say hello to everybody, see nothing else of the whole affair and be home tucked safe and sound in bed by 9:30!

Who wouldn't have a “mad” on the world? Kids always get the littlest break on everything, and just because the State Board or something want 'em to get in bed they have to miss a perfectly good party. Oh, yes; Esther Ralston was there with her new husband. Everybody was having



☞ Mrs. Neil Hamilton has got one finger working all right. Neil himself is a patient teacher.

a regular Old-nome Week, because you see it's one affair of the year when they all get to see each other and pass the time of day. Not so long ago I heard someone say that Spanish shawls are going out, but you should have seen the array at that time after the other, and each prettier than



Photograph by Horwitz

☞ You will see Barbara Worth in “No Gun Bad Man”. Barbara is a newcomer but with that ravishing smile, she can well grin at the future.

at the very end, didn't Mary Brian and Bessie Love get their own mothers mixed in all the crowd! After they were seated in their cars, ready to go home, and got a chance to take a real good look at each other, Mary had Bessie's mother and Bessie had Mary's. It all came out right, though, everybody reached home in the wee, small hours, and next day each studio was yawning and sleepy, with only one eye open, but with a wide smile of joy radiating around. Come on, Wampas, you'd better start right in getting ready for next year's party.

* * *

You know who's got the broadest chest in the whole world? Maurice Costello. Why? And how do I know? Because I was walking on the Boulevard the other night, and along comes a fine-looking fellow, chest out, face all animated, and an armful, left and right, of golden femininity. Those were his babies, his baby girls, Dolores and Helene, now grown up to young ladyhood and success, taking the air with Dad, and as proud of him as he of them. Must be pretty nice, eh? No wonder such a broad chest, no wonder such a light step and such eager conversation. Dad, walking the Boulevard, somebody to live for and somebody living for him, smiling at him and smiling at them, content, happy, and oh, so gloriously proud!

* * *

PHEW, what a job old man Stork has in Hollywood this Spring. It can't be such an easy thing rounding up four young kickers to suit four Hollywood movie families. Let's see — the Monte Blues, the Charlie Chaplins, the Edwin Carewes and Agnes Ayres and her husband are expecting first-class, A-Number-One moving-picture baby service. How'll he ever please 'em all? Believe me, I'll stick to my job of playing extra and call it money easily earned.

* * *

LETTING you in on two secrets: Did you ever know that H. B. Warner's whole name is Henry Byron Warner, and would you ever guess that Cecil B. DeMille's name is Cecil Blount DeMille? Just found that out after many, many years reading magazines, newspapers, billboards and press agents, and thought you all might like to know, too.

By the way, talking about Cecil B. DeMille, have you read of his \$1,000 offer for an idea? Just as



Photograph by Harold Dean Carsey.

☞ Estelle Taylor as "Lucretia Borgia" in John Barrymore's picture "Don Juan".



☞ Kathryn Perry made good as the lead in "The First Year" so now she is trying the first year of matrimony with Owen Moore.



☞ Harry Langdon gets up on his high horse. He's a star now in "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp" for First National.

he did with "The Ten Commandments", he's going to give \$1,000 to the person or persons submitting an idea which he decides he can use to make the greatest motion picture ever produced. I'm going to try for it; in fact, I have one idea all thought up, and if I'm not entirely mistaken, I might just as well go right ahead and spend that thousand dollars now. But don't let that stop all the rest of you — you know, if we all didn't think our own ideas good, it's pretty sure nobody else would think so much of them, either.

* * *

HAVE you ever tried to get into a motion-picture studio? If you haven't, you're lucky; but if you have, you know that it's worser'n the trouble the old giant had taking the curl out of the little dog's tail. Anyway, while I was waiting in the reception office of the Metro-Goldwyn studio the other day, along comes Harry Myers. Evidently the man at the desk was either so busy he hadn't looked up to see who had arrived, or else he didn't recognize Harry in the make-up he's wearing for the picture he's making over there. It must have been a hard, hard day on the man, for with despair in his voice, and shaking his tired head, he remarked, "Well, well, what's it all about, this moving-picture business?" Harry, with a sly wink and the same tired tone in his voice, remarked back: "My fine fellow, I can't tell you that, but if you'll just pass me through this gate I'll go in, put on a thorough investigation, and see if I can't find out for you and the rest of the populace." Needless to say Harry was handed the brown derby and passed through the offensive little gateway.

* * *

THERE'S no use talking—they do their stuff and do it right, with no "ifs" or "buts".

This month's casualties certainly prove that. I mean about Bebe Daniels and Tom Mix. Both had real stunts to put over for their pictures, and both put them over themselves, even though neither one is whole yet as a result. Bebe's bump came about two weeks ago when she was riding a bicycle and hanging onto the back of a truck at the same time. Her bike wheel slipped, and Bebe bit the dust in the form of a perfect tumble. Tom was hanging over a cliff by a rope, the rope slipped, and down went Tom, rope and all. That's why Tom went to the Wampas ball with a cane and a limp, and Bebe didn't get to go at all on account of the dangerous way

her head was bumped. Of course they're both much better, but it only goes to prove that after all the movies are no child's game, and take grit and nerve just as any game that's worth the candle.

* * *

WHO do you suppose walked into the cafe where I was dancing last night? Perhaps you won't think the same way about it as I do, but when they came in a little shiver of gladness went up and down my spine.

It was Georgia Hale and Joseph Von Sternberg, together, partners, spending an evening perhaps talking about old times and old ways. Yes, it wasn't so long ago that both of them were glad to be able to buy "coffee and"—they not only admit it, but enjoy telling about it. And then came "The Salvation Hunters", that freak picture which was, and yet wasn't, great. At any rate, it made Georgia. We might say, Von Sternberg made Georgia, because it was his picture, and his cast, and he was the one who visioned Georgia as the one to play "the girl", as he called his lead. You all know that Georgia recently put her name to a pleasant contract which means her success. And Von Sternberg—well, perhaps nobody knows quite where or how he'll figure in the movies during the coming year. But there they were, together, Georgia Hale and Joseph Von Sternberg, dancing together all the evening. And if I want to recall old times, old days, old memories and smiles, I hope old Hollywood will let me keep my dream and find that unknown something I am ever searching for.

* * *

No, SIR, there's soul in Hollywood, old, fat or thin, who soul isn't longing for a fine thing—the movies!

You can't get away from it! The other day, at the delicatessen store, amidst the limberger and olives, I found it again. The good man will make a try, he says, when summer and vacation time roll round once more this year. He has two weeks. He knows "Banky Vilma" and "Varconi Victor", as he says the folks in the old country call them, and he's going to make his try. I didn't have the heart to warn him off. I couldn't make my tongue move to tell him that my own six years of heart-strife and trouble seemed still to find me knocking at the door of Mr. Opportunity. Six years—two him go ahead. In this movie (Continue)



(Vera Steadman did not wear this costume when she piloted the Christie racer "Baby Mine" in the national championships at Palm Beach.

16 Latest Charlestons, \$2.98 Fox Trots and Songs for all On Eight Full Size 10-in. Double Face Records

A Wonderful Sale by Mail--Here is What You Get!



Always . . (Irving Berlin's latest hit)
Tenor Solo

Who (from "Sunny")
Fox Trot (Vocal Chorus)

I Wonder Where My Baby Is Tonight
Charleston Fox Trot
(Vocal Chorus)

Song of the Vagabonds . . .
from "The Vagabond King"
Fox Trot (Vocal Chorus)

Charleston With Me
Charleston Fox Trot

I Love My Baby, My Baby Loves Me
Fox Trot (Vocal Chorus)

Down by the Winegar Woiks
Tenor Solo

National Charleston
Charleston Fox Trot

Pretty Little Baby
Fox Trot (Vocal Chorus)

That's Nobody's Business
Male Duet

Smile a Little Bit
Fox Trot (Vocal Chorus)

Broadway Charleston
Charleston Fox Trot

Charleston Love
Charleston Fox Trot

Where the Mountains Meet the Sea
Baritone Solo

Sleepy Time Gal
Fox Trot (Vocal Chorus)

Save It for a Rainy Day
Tenor Solo

FREE! Charleston Dance Instruction

Here are the very latest Broadway Hits—including the newest Charlestons, Fox Trots and Songs, New Improved Recordings — better than any phonograph records you ever heard before. **SIXTEEN** selections—8 Double Face full size 10-INCH records—all for only \$2.98. These are **BRAND NEW** records—not damaged or used! \$6 Value. With each set of these wonderful records we will include complete illustrated Charleston Dance Instructions, prepared specially for us by Oscar Duryea, President of the American National Association Masters of Dancing.

Send No Money

Never before has there been such a money-saving bargain in latest HITS. How can it be done? By manufacturing in **SETS ONLY** and selling **DIRECT TO PHONOGRAPH OWNERS**. Each customer, therefore, saves the usual 50 per cent allowed to dealers and jobbers.

Let us send you this complete set of **SIXTEEN** selections for 10 days' trial. Don't send a penny now. Just mail the coupon or a letter. When the package arrives, give the postman \$2.98 plus delivery charges, then **TRY THE RECORDS**. If you are not completely satisfied, **SEND THE SET BACK**, and every penny you have paid will be refunded **AT ONCE**. Complete illustrated instructions for dancing the Charleston will be included with the set free.

Music Lovers, Inc.
Dept. 54K New York City



NATIONAL MUSIC LOVERS, Inc.
Dept. 54K,
327 W. 36th Street,
N. Y. C.

Please send me for 10 days' trial your collection of eight new "National" records containing 16 very latest Charlestons, songs, fox trots and waltzes. I will pay the postman only \$2.98 plus delivery charges on arrival. I reserve the right to return them at any time within 10 days and you will refund my money. Also include **free**, complete instructions for dancing the Charleston. (Outside U. S. \$3.75 cash with order.)

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

world of fame and fortune, who knows? he might possibly be that millionth favored one who crops up once, or maybe twice, a year.

It was "coming home", and no question about it, when Bryant Washburn stepped on to the Lasky lot the other day to play with Ray Griffith in his new picture, "Wet Paint". It's over five years since Bryant left the Paramount fold, and no need to wonder how he felt about returning. Hand-shakes—why, I never saw so many, from carpenters and prop men, photographers and script girls right on up the line. After all, we make our friendships here in Hollywood; we come and go, are up and down, but never, never, forget. Here's to you, Bryant, and long may your colors fly!

* * *

I DON'T know if the title has anything to do with the picture—lots of them don't—but in "The Cat's Pajamas" there certainly is a cat. I can tell you that from actual experience with a bunch of long, gray down, broader than long, full of play, and the biggest "lens-hound" that ever struck Hollywood. Play is his motto, all right, but the moment the word "Camera!" is called, just try to get him out of range of the camera-eye. He's working in the picture with Betty Bronson, and off-stage they're the greatest pals, but when they start a scene for the picture it's a case of "business before pleasure." Just to see him come to attention and cock his little head on one side, all alert, the whole crew of the company are "cameraing" it! Yessir, he's a lens-hound, pure and simple, troupng like an old-timer and trying to "steal" every scene in the picture.

* * *

WHEN James Cruze left for a trip to Europe, the first thing I told you people was that if he could discard his tie and don his "shorties" on the boat crossing the ocean, the trip would be a success; if not, unsuccessful. The moment Jim reached Hollywood I asked him how he liked being dressed up for such a long time. "What do you mean, dressed up for such a long time?" he answered. "Say, I took off that darn tie and put on my knickers before I reached New York!" Nope, you can't beat Jim. While he was away they built him a new office and dressed up the place he has to work in, fit to kill, but darned if they can get him to look like a patent-leathered Hollywood sheik!

* * *

READING about the little English girl who told her teacher that "M. P." (Member of Parliament) stands for "Mary Pickford", with an editorial comment that the movies these days "are corrupting the youth", reminds me of the days of chivalry returned to Hollywood children through those same movies. Some future production evi-

dently deals with the knights of old, because a couple of weeks ago about two hundred armed warriors, with shields, helmets, breast-plates and all, rode the streets on fiery, trusty steeds. Ever since then that seems to be the only game the kids know how to play. Paper hats, cardboard breastplates and shields, wooden swords, bicycle, tricycle and scooter steeds, duelling up and down steps, over porches and fences, fighting for fair maids and scraggly pups, the days of yore with knights braver than of old, have returned. No wonder the movies mean so much more to them than most anything else. Maybe it is deplorable, but it seems to me that midst all the playing and all the fun, a sense of what it means and what it's all about must become imbedded in their curious, active little brains. I'll bet they not only play movies all day, but go right on and dream 'em all night.

* * *

WITH Esther Ralston, Alma Rubens and Ricardo Cortez, Elinor Fair and William Boyd safely married, when are we going to get settled about all the other culprits? What about Marguerite de la Motte and John Bowers? First someone tells me they are secretly married and then someone else says no. Are they or aren't they? Gee, I'd like to know. Then Ray Griffith and little Ann Pennington—are they engaged and will they be married? The same old story—nobody knows. What about Pola Negri and Rudolph Valentino—will that ever come about? Constance Talmadge and Buster Collier—are they about to wed? Who knows, and who'll tell? It's a terrible strain trying to keep 'em all straight. I'm for giving 'em married and the best man win!

* * *

Whisker, whisker, got the whisker? It's a new game played by the Fox, Cecil B. DeMille and Paramount Studios all making Russian pictures, and every beard wood is coming into its own, with each studio quickly trying to appropriate the most natural, luxurious-looking growths. It'll be a wonder if the government officials don't make a mistake and deport some of our own good Hollywood citizens!

* * *

THE prize fan letter seems to have come to Edmund Lowe. He thinks it's so good that he carries it in his pocket and with it amuses everyone on the set. When he showed it to me I laughed and laughed, and decided immediately I'd have to let you all in on it. It "Dear Mr. Lowe: I think you are wonderful screen. I never miss pictures in which you Won't you please send me a picture of your Tashman?" Methinks that is a classic!

Winners of the Gifts from the Stars

ELEANOR BOARDMAN'S FUR NECKPIECE

won by

D. SMITH

Cor. 14th St. & 13th Ave., Greeley, Colorado

JUNE MARLOWE'S NECKLACE

won by

MRS. L. B. DAVIS

12015 Clifton Blvd., Lakewood, Ohio

DON ALVARADO'S CUFF LINKS

won by

ELAINE BACAKOS

Box 184, 2214 Lane St., Falls City, Nebraska

LOUISE FAZENDA'S PEARLS

won by

THOMAS R. MORRIS

West Union, W. Va.

KENNETH HARLAN'S SCARF

won by

MR. GEORGE B. MANSKI

547 South Main Street, Webster, Mass.

JOHN ROCHE'S WAISTCOAT BUTTONS

won by

WILLARD A. HEAPS

2135 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.

IRENE RICH'S PHONOGRAPH

won by

JANE PARKER

2030 Mesa Ave., El Paso, Texas

MARIE PREVOST'S BARRET

won by

MILDRED LESLIE

1323 Florencedale, Youngstown, Ohio

ALICE CALHOUN'S BRACELET

won by

SARA BEFARELLA

126 Market Street, Attica, N. Y.



MIKE

Mike!

She's a marvelous madcap—is Mike.

Sure she's a she—

Sally O'Neil herself—

Winsome, winning Sally

In a role that fits her better

Than her overalls!

William Haines, too, as a railroad Romeo

And Charles Murray and Ford Sterling.

Laugh those off! You will!

And gosh!

We nearly forgot The Pink Elephant

And Joe

The dapper Duck,

Another Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

Record Release!

Marshall Neilan made it—and *wrote* it.

And maybe it doesn't *move*—

Every moment of it!

The Laugh of your life!

For the love of Mike

See it soon!



Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

"More Stars Than There Are In Heaven"



\$1 Brings your Choice of these 3 Big Specials

Buy From Us and Save Money

Simply pin a dollar bill to this ad, put it in an envelope with your name and address and Mail it Today. Your choice of these exceptional values will come Prepaid for a 15 Day Trial. If you can duplicate your purchase for less money anywhere, send it back and your dollar will be returned. If satisfied pay balance in ten equal monthly payments.

No Red Tape—Prompt Delivery
Transactions Confidential
Rush Your Dollar Today



A10 Beautifully hand-carved 18K White Gold Ladies' Ring, 3 Genuine sparkling, blue-white diamonds. Price \$42.50
\$1 Down; \$4.15 a Month

A11 Rectangular style 14K Solid White Gold Wrist Watch, set with 4 Genuine, brilliant, blue-white diamonds, 4 Blue sapphires. Guaranteed 16 Jeweled movement. Price \$42.50
\$1 Down; \$4.15 a Month

A12 Gent's 12 size 17 jewel Guaranteed Elgin Watch, 14K Gold Filled Engraved Case guaranteed for 25 yrs. Complete with gold-filled Knife and Chain. Price \$37.50
\$1.00 Down; \$3.65 a Month.

FREE

A complete Booklet with over 3,000 other big bargains in Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

Send for it.
10 Months to Pay on Everything.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$1,000,000.

L.W. SWEET INC.

1956-J 1660 BROADWAY, NEW YORK



Unwanted Hairs Gone Forever!

You can easily place this delightfully perfumed balsam on the hairs for a few seconds and then remove it, at the same time gently lifting out the very roots of hundreds of hairs. And all in less than a minute!

This scientific preparation is not to be confused with temporary surface hair removers. It is composed of ingredients which will PERMANENTLY destroy the growth by gently lifting out the roots until they cannot return.

Formulated by a physician, it is simple, safe and rapid. And your skin will take on a beautiful complexion. Thousands of women are using it. Your money back if it does not do all that is claimed.

Enclose only one dollar in an envelope, add your name and address and you will receive your complete package by return mail. (Or send \$1.50 for Nu-Art Hair Destroyer Special Lotion, and a large jar of Nu-Art Massage Cream).

Nu-Art Laboratories, Dept. 101 South Orange, N. J.

ONLY \$1.00 A Pkg.



\$100 a Week Selling Shirts

Custom Quality Shirts made by Carlton, 5th Ave., N. Y. America's greatest shirt values, silks, staples and exclusive patterns selling direct to wearer. We deliver and collect. Your profit: 25 p.c. paid daily. Big, beautiful sample outfit FREE. Permanent position. Salesmen and Saleswomen write

CARLTON MILLS, Inc.
98 Fifth Ave., Dept. B-87 New York

Press Agents' Stunts—Continued from page 40

look during working hours for co-operation, sympathy, and stenography. It proved a popular suggestion. Girls joined in throngs. The newspapers took it up and the girls took a club-room. They adopted a baby one day—and the papers printed pictures of the girls with the baby. By the time "Daytime Wives" was released, the name had a familiar ring. People wanted to see that picture. The club quietly disbanded. Several stenographers added tidy little sums to their bank accounts. And the baby—why, the baby was returned to its mama at the casting agency for babies with a neat check tightly clutched in its little fist.

A man on stilts walked down Broadway with the usual crowd of kids at his heels. Broadway, you know, is just the world's longest Main Street. The man was selling sealed envelopes for fifty cents. A curious spectator bought one, opened it, and took out a dollar bill. One minute, the sandwich man had ninety envelopes and his health. The next, all he could boast about were a couple of black eyes and his stilts. On the outside of the envelopes was printed, "A Blind Bargain". Maybe you saw that picture with Lon Chaney—at least, Lon was in it.

There are more direct ways of reaching the public. When Norma Talmadge's picture, "Smilin' Through", was showing in New York, one of the large department stores featured a window display of wax dummies wearing duplicates of the gowns worn by the star in the film. "Don Q", "Janice Meredith" and "Madame Sans Gene" are only a few of the many pictures advertised in every city in this way. Then there's the form of exploitation known as the "tie-up". Every article of wearing apparel, from brassieres to bathing caps, are displayed in shop windows to stimulate interest in a picture. Every kind of poster and pamphlet is distributed. Each picture is advertised through regular channels, the special publicity department of the company. No "special" is too special, no star too stellar, to be properly exploited in the interests of the film. Harold Lloyd's "Doctor Jack" offered unusual angles for the exploitation boys. In one town, the usual postcards were sent to theater patrons and distributed on the streets, a week or so before the picture was scheduled to be shown. The postcards were worded something like this: "Watch out for me—I'll cure you of your aches and pains without any medicine. I'm coming to town such-and-such a date—watch for me." Signed, "Dr. Jack".

In town at that time happened to be one of the old-fashioned traveling medicine-show men. The ballyhoo of Dr. Jack was shooting his "practice" to pieces. People were all agog over the imminent arrival of the eminent Doctor. One night when business looked lowest for the medicine man, a citizen strolled up and requested an audience. "What can I do for you?" beamed the fakir. "Who's this Doctor Jack who's coming to town?" asked the city father. "Doctor Jack?" replied the other, his brow clouding. "Don't bother about him. He's but a big fake—I've known him for years." But the picture went over just the same—without any medicine.

Popular songs are often written around and dedicated to a picture, and sometimes, strangely enough, they really prove popular. Examples were "Nanook of the North" and "Grandma's Boy" and "The Isle of Zorda". Radio "tie-ups" are common. But First National got a new angle on that when it broadcast the most exciting scene from

"To Much Money" through Station WJZ. The station's prize voices were heard interpreting the film step by step. A traveling musical radio apparatus was heard along the sidewalks of New York not long ago ballyhooing a current film. Automobiles plastered with posters or in strange disguise are often seen. Don't forget this—no "stunt" is too old or foolish for Manhattan to fall for.

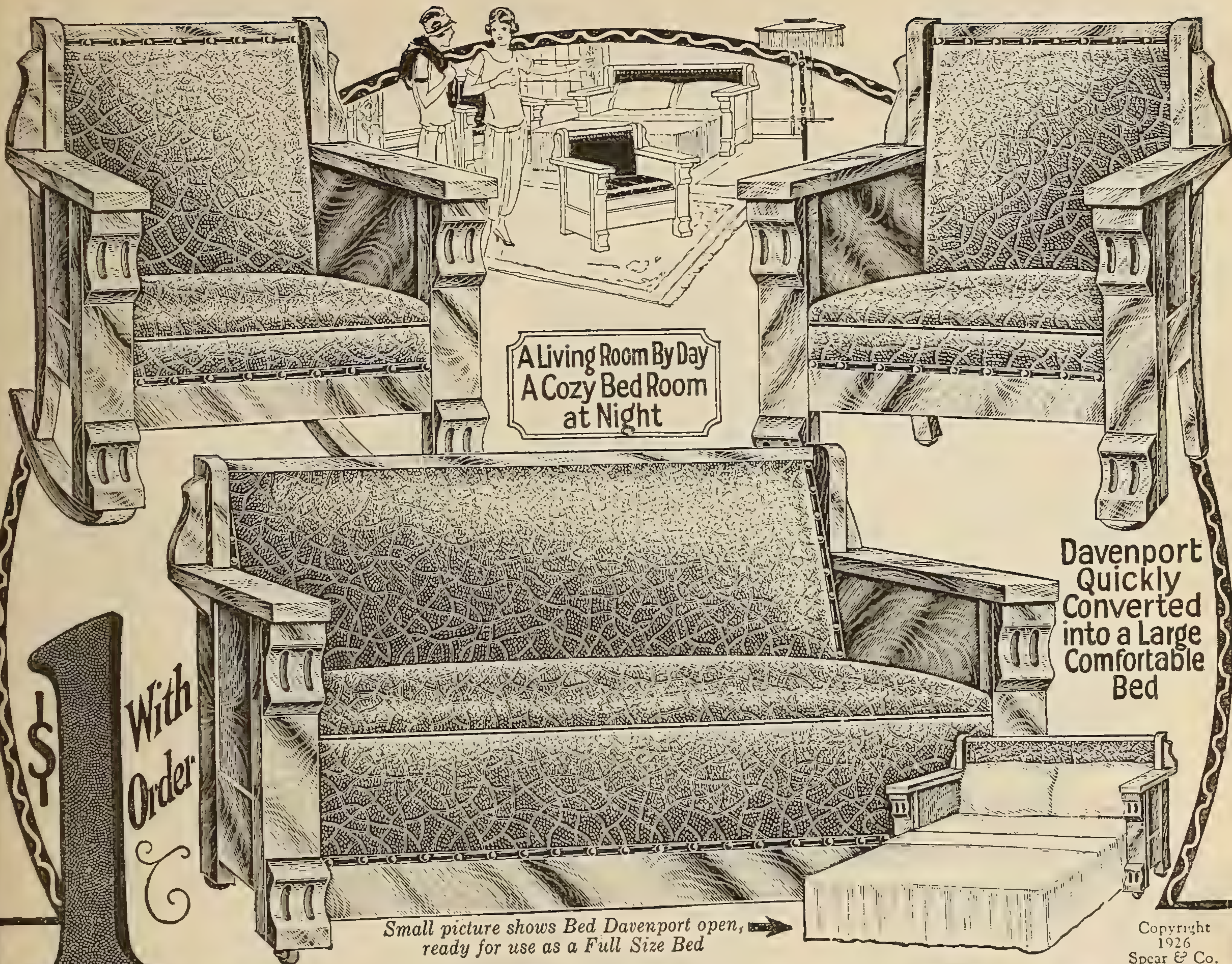
If you passed the Criterion during the run of "The Vanishing American" you saw a good, old-time cigar-store Indian in front of the theater—right on Broadway, too; while inside the lobby, Indian women were weaving baskets or making rugs. One of the sights of the Great White Way some months ago was a huge sign across the street from the Criterion, where the old Putnam Building was being torn down to make way for the erection of Paramount's great new theater and office building. The sign read: "The Vanishing Putnam Building Bows to the Vanishing American."

Some time ago, a small Indian reservation sprang up on the hallowed grounds of the American Museum of Natural History. Red men and their squaws busied themselves putting their tents in order and engaging in such pursuits as basketry and pipe-puffing. Before long, New Yorkers became aware that real, live Indians were in their midst, and throngs flocked to see for themselves. Some of them had never seen an Indian, believe it or not. It was all just a dignified way of calling attention to the days of early America and the arrival of "The Covered Wagon" in film form.

It's nothing new for a company to call upon Uncle Sam for co-operation in the production and exploitation of a movie. The U. S. Navy gladly helped Harold Lloyd with "A Sailor Made Man", Dicky Barthelmess with "Shore Leave", and Ramon Novarro with "The Midshipman". The Army at West Point extended hospitality, and "Classmates" was made. Of course, this was all good publicity, too. Right at Times Square, N. Y., a recruiting station and the posters for the picture, "Spirit of the U. S. A.", worked together to call patriotic lads to rally round the flag and incidentally to see the world.

You saw "California Straight Ahead" and maybe you saw the special transcontinental car which advertised it as a versal attraction across America. Goldwyn-Mayer sent a sumptuous coach emblazoned with its trademark to Culver City to New York, all in the interests of exploitation.

A somewhat different "stunt" beard grown by our Rudy. The beard appeared when Valentino returned from a European jaunt. He startled New York with the strange decoration which was supposed to have been home-grown for his next picture. Arguments were started as to its integrity; the question was raised of whether it would ever see the light of a movie studio. Just as interest was dying, his resourceful press agent stepped into a convenient barbers' convention and told the assembled brothers of the shear and shaving brush that he, too, was a barber, and that his business was shot to since Valentino grew a beard. he cried, in setting the style. aged similar growths among alas and alack, trade had ing. The barbers, too, so did the newspaper plenty of public nounced a change



A Living Room By Day
A Cozy Bed Room
at Night

Davenport
Quickly
Converted
into a Large
Comfortable
Bed

Small picture shows Bed Davenport open,
ready for use as a Full Size Bed

Copyright
1926
Spear & Co.

30 Days' Free Trial

It will pay you to own this Double-Service, Bed Davenport Suite. By day it is a Comfortable Living Room Suite. By night, it is easily transformed into a cozy bedroom. The Colonial design of these pieces is most attractive; you will be delighted with the high-quality upholstery. The superior materials and honest construction are assurance that this suite

will last many years. The advantages of the Bed Davenport are many: you are always ready for the unexpected guest. You can now have friends stay overnight whom you could not accommodate before. Or, here is the extra bedroom that the family has long needed. The Complete Suite will be sent anywhere on 30 Days' Free Home Trial.

If you are not convinced that this is regular \$75 Value you may Return the Suite

Sale Price \$59.95
Easy Monthly Payments

Davenport Requires Little Wall Space—Easy to Operate—The Davenport is especially desirable for Medium sized homes. When closed it takes up only 57 inches wall space; yet when open it makes a very comfortable bed for two

people. These three Pieces are Large and Comfortable. They are built of solid oak finished Golden, or of hardwood, Mahogany finish, and are air-seasoned and kiln-dried. The frames are Sturdy and Massive, with handsome Scrolls on posts. The seats and backs are covered with Brown Spanish Artificial Leather that will give enduring service. Seats are "Non-Sag" construction, with oil tempered coil spring supports, covered with sanitary, resilient upholstering materials. Size of bed section is 72 x 48 inches; length over all is 57 inches. Width of front posts and arms is 3 1/4 inches. Rocker and Chair are Roomy and Comfortable; they are 20 inches wide between arms, and arms are 3 inches wide. These 2 pieces have the same quality-construction, design and finish as the Davenport. No matter where you live you can use this splendid Bed Davenport suite for 30 Days. If at the end of the trial period your satisfaction is not complete; if you are not convinced that these 3 pieces are regular \$75 value, you may return them. I will refund your first payment and all freight charges. The trial will not cost you a penny. Remember you have your choice of 2 finishes, Highly Glossed Golden Oak, or Highly Polished Mahogany. Be sure to state your choice. Order No. TA4245X. Sale Price \$59.95. Terms \$1.00 with Order, \$4.00 Monthly.

It is easy to operate—opens with one easy motion. You do not sleep on the upholstery, but on a separate and comfortable bed-spring built into the Davenport; there are 2 sets of springs, one in seat, the other in the bed section. Bedding remains in position within the Davenport, when it is closed.

Don't buy Anything Anywhere until you see my Big Free Book. Shows Thousands of Bargains in Furniture and Everything for the Home. My Prices are the Lowest. I give the Longest Time to Pay and a Money Back Bond with Everything. Send for Big Free Book Today.

SPEAR & CO., Dept. S450, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Send me at once the complete 3-piece Davenport Suite as described above. Enclosed is \$1 first payment. It is understood that if at the end of the 30 days' trial I am satisfied, I will send you \$4.00 monthly. Order No. TA4245X. Price \$59.95. Title remains with you until paid in full. Send me your Big Free Catalog also.
Please print or write name and address plainly
If you want Golden Oak put an X in this ☐
If you want Mahogany put an X in this ☐
Name.....Occupation.....
R. F. D., Box No. or Street and No.....
Post Office.....State.....
If your shipping point is different from your post office fill in line below
Send Shipment to.....
FREE CATALOG { If you want the Free Catalog Only, Send No Money, put an X here and write your name and address plainly on the above lines ☐

Spear & Co. Dept. S450
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Home Furnishers for the People of America

\$2 brings your Electric Priscilla!

Send only \$2.00 and we will immediately ship you a brand-new Priscilla Sewing Machine, either the Electric or Foot-treadle model, *direct from the factory*, freight prepaid. When it arrives, use it for 10 days in your own home. Sew on it as much as you wish. *Subject it to every test you can think of.* If not perfectly satisfied, ship it back freight collect, and we will refund your \$2.00 at once. But if you are convinced that the New Priscilla is the best machine you ever used, keep it and pay for it on this easy basis: \$2.00 at the end of 10 days and \$5.00 a month for 10 months—only \$54.00 in all.

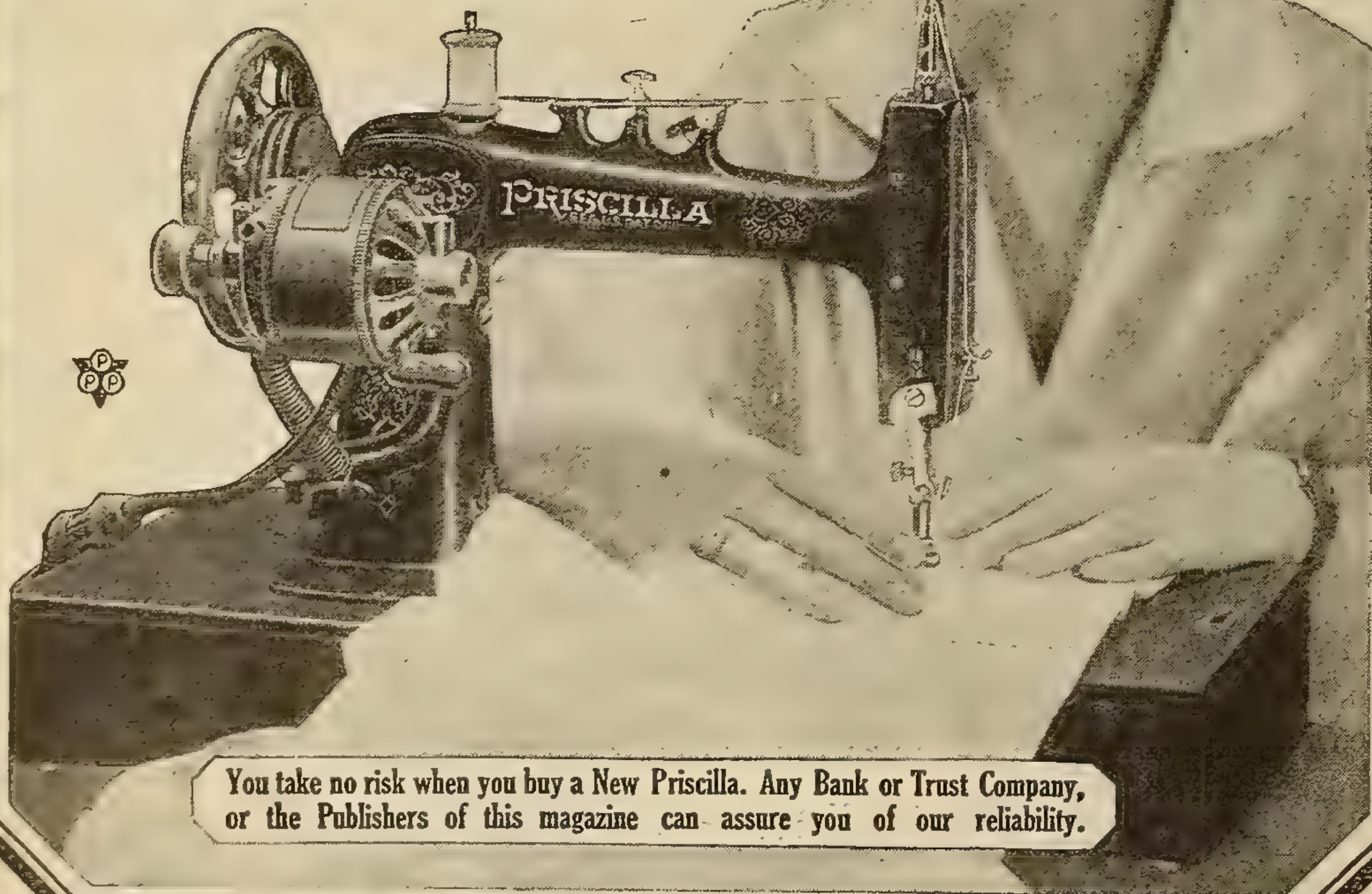
The Electric Priscilla is the machine you want if you have electricity in your home. Light weight. Easily carried from place to place. Dust-proof quartered oak cover. Does every kind of sewing just the same as a foot power machine. No pedaling. A sturdy little motor does all the work. A slight pressure of your foot starts or stops the machine, and regulates the speed.

The Priscilla foot treadle machine is mounted on a highly finished quartered oak frame. Four capacious drawers. All Priscilla models have newest improvements. Drop head; Automatic Bobbin Winder; Self Threading Shuttle; Stitch Regulator; Smooth, even Tension. Produces the famous double-thread Lock-Stitch.

Life-time Guarantee

The new Priscilla is a quality machine throughout—Beautiful Quartered Oak Woodwork—Glossy Black Enameled Ironwork—and a Life-time Guarantee that protects you. Lightest-running machine you ever saw—perfect stitching—makes sewing a pleasure—delighted owners everywhere—Tools, Big Box of Attachments and Instruction Books FREE. Here's your chance to try one of the best machines made—a machine you will be proud to own, without a bit of risk. Send your name and address with \$2.00 NOW—to

The Priscilla Company, 85 B. Broad St., Boston, Mass.



You take no risk when you buy a New Priscilla. Any Bank or Trust Company, or the Publishers of this magazine can assure you of our reliability.

A Woman and Her Nerves

Your happiness is measured by the condition of your nerves. Nearly all minor physical ailments, nearly all mental turmoil, nearly all unhappiness can be traced directly to weak and deranged nerves. We moderns, especially modern women, have strained the nerves to the extent of making them super-sensitive and too feeble to maintain normal health. The ability to calm and control tortured nerves, has become the first necessity of all women.

Read "Nerve Force" a 64-page book on the care of the nerves. This book

is of extreme value to "near-neurotics", and people with sensitive and deranged nerves. It has aided many thousands to gain control of their nerves and build up their Nerve Force. Because of the many valuable hints it contains on the control of the nerves and mind, "Nerve Force" has been bought by the thousands by large corporations for their employees; it is recommended by physicians to their patients and by ministers to flocks. Nerves or No Nerves, You Should Send for this Book Today. Price 25c, post-paid (coin or stamps).

What Readers of "Nerve Force" Say:

"I have gained 12 pounds since reading your book and I feel so energetic. I had about given up hope of ever finding the cause of my low weight."

"I have been treated by a number of nerve specialists, and have traveled from country to country in an endeavor to restore my nerves to normal. Your little book has done more for me than all other methods combined."

"My heart is now regular again and my nerves are fine. I thought I had heart trouble, but it was simply a case

of abused nerves. I have reread your book at least ten times."

"Your book did more for me for indigestion than two courses in dieting."

"Reading your book has stopped that dreadful feeling of FEAR which paralyzed my stomach and digestion."

"The advice given in your book on relaxation and calming of nerves has cleared my brain. Before I was half dizzy all the time."

A physician says: "Your book is the most sensible and valuable book I have ever read on the prevention of neurasthenics. I am recommending your book to my patients."



PAUL VON BOECKMANN

Author of "Nerve Force" and various other books on Health, Psychology, Breathing, Hygiene and kindred subjects, many of which have been translated into foreign languages.

Write to PAUL VON BOECKMANN, Studio 420, 110 West 40th Street, New York City

pression. A close shave? Fie-fie!

The side-show men stand outside their tents and call, "Lay-deez and gent-ul-mun! Right this way to the Big Show! Come one, come all, to see the one and only Fedora, queen of the Fat Girls." They call it a bally-hoo. The movies have their bally-hoo, too, in a nice, refined way. Go on; let them fool you. It's all in fun.

When "Thank U" was about to be born, with more than customary cleverness it was decided to start an American Thank You League. An exploitation man was assigned exclusively to the job of promoting the idea. Not mentioning the company, he enlisted the aid of many of our more prominent Americans—Clarence Darrow, Ellis Parker Butler, and—Oh, just no end of others. Editorials appeared in you might say every newspaper in the country. The idea was heartily endorsed by many celebrities who thought it was probably the greatest idea they had ever heard of. (It probably was.) When the thing assumed such gigantic proportions that it was decided not to reveal it as a stunt for the picture, since it would be very unfair to disillusion all those good, kind people who had so readily lent their support. But the picture profited anyway.

Jack Dempsey was the unwitting instrument in a publicity idea for "The Fighting Heart". It was, you recall, one of those stories of flying fists. Just before it played in Cleveland, William Harrison and his manager happened along that way. The artful exploiter bunkoed a local sporting man to sign his name to a telegram challenging the Champ to fight Denny Bolton, claimed to be a marvelous fighting find. Dempsey's manager fell for it, negotiated the affair, the stunt got into the papers, and finally the ingenious box-office expert revealed the sensational news that Denny Bolton was only the name of the rôle assumed by George O'Brien in the Foxy film. Mr. Dempsey's comments are not recorded.

Wallace Beery's "Our"

(Continued from page 41)

OUR view?" he grinned in friendly welcome, emphasizing with an encompassing and proprietary wave of a bright blue paintbrush.

"Well, it's worth the price-paying climb," I answered, which was some tribute. And I looked around to see just whom he meant by that unconscious "OUR".

Then the front door opened and I saw his OUR.

Of course it was Mrs. Wallace Beery who confesses to a difficult time in remembering her new name because so recently did she change it from Areta Gilman, as which it was beginning to have screen renown.

But names didn't matter. The home was the thing to the Wallace Beerys. And I say home advisedly, instead of house, for the reason that it isn't one of those houses that decorators have "done".

"We have tried to consider comfort first," Mrs. Beery started to explain.

"Yes, and OUR idea of comfort is to have good large rooms," added the cinema villain, entirely out of screen character, as he led the way on a personally conducted tour of his hilltop world.

From the appealing comfort of the living-room with its restful chairs, real fireplace, domed ceiling and front wall entirely window-opened to let California seep in, wide arches lead directly to the dining-room. This room has a front alcove where an up-to-



Crème Zenda

The guaranteed purity of Zenda Face Creams INSURES 100% improvement in your skin. Our \$1.00 Combination Package gives results or money refunded.

28 West 46th St., New York City
Telephone Bryant 8854

30 Days' Free Trial

Select from 44 Styles, colors and sizes, famous Ranger bicycles. Delivered free on approval, express prepaid, at Factory Prices, from \$21.50 up.

\$5 a Month if desired. Parents often advance first deposit. Boys can earn small payments.

Tires, wheels, lamps, horns, equipment at half usual prices. Send No Money. Write for our marvelous prices and terms.

Mead CYCLE COMPANY
DEPT. 243 CHICAGO



Write us today for free catalog

60 Days Ago They Called Me "BALDY"

Now my friends are amazed. They all ask me how I was able to grow new hair in such a short time.

BOB MILLER and I had both been getting bald for years. We stuck together a lot—maybe it was for mutual protection. I guess between the two of us we tried every hair restorer known to man—salves, crude oil, mange cures, singeing, massaging. And as for ordinary hair tonic, we poured gallons of the stuff on our heads. But we might just as well have used brass polish.

Then one day Bob left town—a business trip. Weeks passed. I began to wonder if I'd ever see him again.

One afternoon at the office I heard a familiar voice—"Hello, Baldy," it said. I whirled in my chair and glanced up much annoyed. There stood Bob, grinning at me.

"For Pete's sake!" I exclaimed, springing up. "Where have you been keeping yourself?"

We shook hands. "Take off your hat," I suggested sarcastically. "Let me gaze on that 'luxuriant hair' of yours. I haven't seen it for weeks."

"Luxuriant hair is right," he retorted. "I've got the finest growth of hair you ever saw!"

It was my turn to grin, but I didn't—I laughed out loud! "Know any more jokes?" I said.

Bob did not reply. Instead he stepped back, swept off his hat and made a theatrical bow. I could scarcely believe my eyes. The top of his head, once almost as free from hair as the palm of your hand, was covered with a brand new growth of hair—real, honest to goodness hair! I was speechless.

A New Way To Grow Hair

"I've got something that's worth a million dollars to you!" Bob shouted, banging his fist on my desk. "It's wonderful—marvelous—miraculous! I never saw anything like it in my life!"

That night I went to Bob's house. The demonstration he gave me reminded me of the time I was initiated into our lodge. He sat me in a chair and placed a strange apparatus on my head and turned on the electricity. The treatment lasted 15 minutes during which time Bob talked to me. I never saw a man more enthusiastic in my life.

"Don't forget," he concluded, "this proves what I say." And he ran his fingers through his new growth of hair with a triumphant flourish.

At the end of the treatment, I rubbed the top of my head. "Well, Bob," I chuckled, "I don't feel any new hair."

"Of course you don't," Bob came back. "But just you wait a while."

On the way home I read a booklet which Bob had given me. It described a new method of growing hair—a method discovered by Alois Merke, founder of the Merke Institute, Fifth Avenue, New York. It was the only treatment I had ever heard of that got right down to the roots of the hair and awakened them to new activity. I must confess I never before read such an interesting, helpful, honest book.

Then I recalled what Bob had said—how enthusiastic he had been. Bob was proof. I decided to send for the treatment immediately.

I Get the Surprise of My Life

Every night I spent 15 minutes taking the treatment. The first two or three days nothing happened. But I could feel my scalp beginning to tingle with new life—new vigor. Then one day when I



looked in the mirror I got the thrill of a lifetime. All over my head a fine, downy fuzz was beginning to appear.

I continued the treatments and every day this young hair kept getting stronger and thicker. At the end of a month you could hardly see a bald spot on my head. And after 60 days my worries about baldness were ended. I had gained an entirely new growth of healthy hair.

Here's the Secret

According to Alois Merke, in most cases of loss of hair the roots are not dead, but merely dormant—temporarily asleep. Now

to make a sickly tree grow you would not think of rubbing "growing fluids" on the leaves. Yet that is just what thousands are doing when they douse their heads with ordinary tonics, salves, etc. To make a tree grow you must nourish the roots. And it's exactly the same with the hair.

This new treatment, which Merke perfected after 17 years' experience in treating baldness, is the first and only practical method of getting right down to the hair roots and nourishing them.

At the Merke Institute many have paid as high as \$500 for the results secured thru personal treatments. Yet now these very same results may be secured in any home in which there is electricity—at a cost of only a few cents a day.

Merke very frankly admits that his treatment will not grow hair in every case. There are some cases of loss of hair that nothing in the world can help. But so many have regained hair this new way, that he absolutely guarantees it to produce an entirely new hair growth in 30 days or the trial is free. In other words, no matter how thin your hair may be, he invites you to try the treatment 30 days at his risk, and if it fails to grow hair then he's the loser—not you. And you are the sole judge of whether his method works or not.

This story is typical of the results that great numbers of people are securing with the Merke Treatment.

Coupon Brings You Full Details

This story is typical of the results that great numbers of people are securing with the Merke Treatment.

"The New Way to Make Hair Grow," which explains the Merke Treatment in detail, is the title of the vitally interesting 34-page book, which will be sent you entirely free if you simply mail the coupon below.

This little book tells all about the amazing new treatment, shows what it has already done for countless others, and in addition contains much valuable information on the care of the hair and scalp. Remember, this book is yours free—to keep. And if you decide to take the treatment, you can do so without risking a penny. So mail the coupon now and get the surprise of your life! Address Allied Merke Institute, Inc., Dept. 674, 512 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

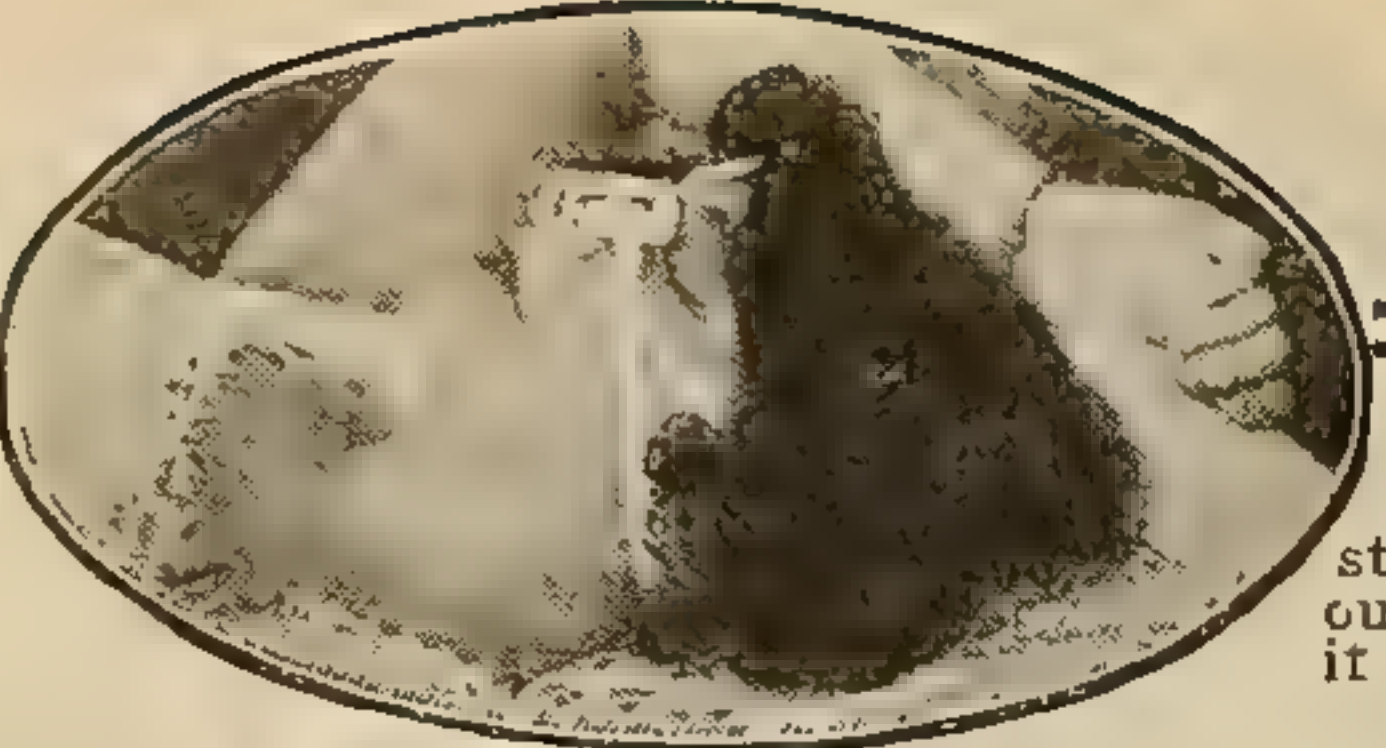
Allied Merke Institute, Inc.
Dept. 674, 512 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Please send me, without cost or obligation in a plain wrapper, a copy of your book, "The New Way to Make Hair Grow."

Name
(State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address

City..... State.....



Adjustable in every way. Sizes for all types of noses.

ANITA NOSE ADJUSTER
(Patented)

Shapes while you sleep. Doctors recommend it highly and proclaim ANITA the safest and most comfortable way to get a PERFECT shaped nose. Absolutely GUARANTEED. No screws—No Metal. Write for Free Booklet "Nature's Way to Happiness."

The ANITA Co.
Dept. 469 - 529 Springfield Av.,
Anita Bldg., Newark, N. J.

Free demonstration at our parlors if desired.

Gold Medal Winner Feb. '23

BEFORE AFTER



Madge Bellamy, shadowy-eyed Fox Film Star

Dark-Veiled Eyes

have that exquisite beauty which thrills and lures with every soulful glance. It is the shadowy fringe of luxuriant lashes that lends them romantic depths.

Darken your lashes with WINX and your eyes at once take on pensive shadows and luminous mystery. A light touch with the brush attached to the stopper of the bottle and your lashes appear much longer, darker and heavier.

WINX is a harmless waterproof liquid that dries at once, cannot run or smear, and lasts for days. At drug and department stores or by mail. Black or brown, 75c. U. S. and Canada.

WINXETTE (cake form), complete with tiny one-row brush and mirror, black or brown, 50c.

Mail 12c today for a generous sample of Winx.

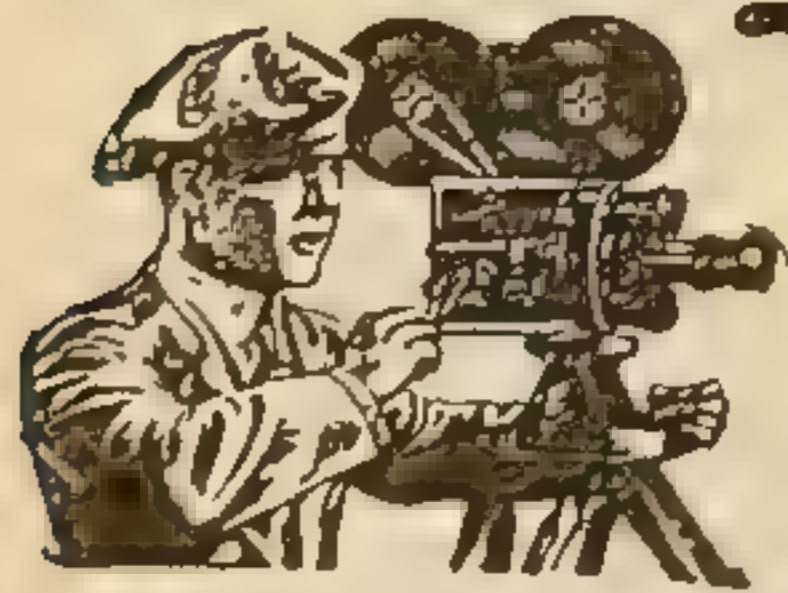
ROSS COMPANY

235-D West 18th Street

New York

WINX
Waterproof

Here's the career for YOU



Get into this wonderful, big-paying profession. Hundreds of openings now in Motion Picture Camera Work, Portrait and Commercial Photography. Learn at home. Big money while learning.

Earn Up To **\$250 a Week**



High salaried positions everywhere or open your own studio. "My business averages \$700 to \$1000 a week," writes Michael Gallo. Others doing equally well. Even spare time work pays up to \$75 a week!

CAMERA FREE

to students. Your choice of real Motion Picture Camera taking standard professional film used by all theatres, or 5x7 View Camera, latest model, genuine anastigmat lens.

Send for Book

Tells all about Professional Photography and how to make big money quickly. Also details of Free Camera Offer. Write today. NOW!

New York Institute of Photography
12 W. 33rd St., New York (Dept. 60)

NOTE:
If you prefer to come to our New York or Chicago Studios for personal instruction, day or evening classes, write for Catalog R-60 to nearest address: 10 West 33rd St., New York, or 630 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

date radio brings in the outside world on demand. And meals may be enjoyed with or without orchestral music.

The kitchen was truly a housewife's dream of perfection. "A little out of order," untruthfully explained my hostess. "You see, we had six guests for dinner last night, and my maid left, so I had to get every bit of it myself."

"What did you serve?" I asked, really interested and thinking how rarely one met a woman combining good sense and beauty.

"Oh, a real turkey dinner and everything that goes with it," she pridefully answered. "Wallace makes such a wonderful host."

"We certainly have had a lot of fun getting some of our meals." And she sighed as she closed the kitchen door. "I rather dread the new maid who is coming to-morrow."

My respect was growing. "Can Mr. Beery cook?" I asked.

"Why, Wallie can do anything," she laughed. "Cooking, gardening, carpentering, hunting or acting are all easy for him. I think he is the most wonderful man!" said the unprejudiced Areta Beery.

And her beauty is genuine. Not a particle of make-up did she have, or need, at that unexpected morning interview. Tall, graceful, she moves with boneless, unconscious grace. Her blond hair is undecidably bobbed and her eyes and lips are synchronously ready to pay the smile demand-note of her voice.

"I'm wearing my old clothes around the house; they are so comfortable," was her only remark about her pleasing and unpremeditated costume, which aptly illustrated her good taste and unassuming simplicity.

"Come on upstairs," called out the deep voice of Wallace Beery, who was probably impatient to get back to his painting. And up we went, by comfortable winding stairs, leading from the living-room.

"This is my room, which I am fixing up for a study." And he pointed to the evidence. A large desk, broken out with literary disorder, a small typewriter and many books waited for a permanent home.

"My clothes-closet," again he explained, using the singular possessive pronoun for the second and last time. Necessarily large as a room it was, with dozens of varied and suitable suits hanging in readiness for reel or real-life settings.

Two guns, however, are missing from this historical wardrobe. It seems that while the Beerys were back east recently, their house was entered and robbed. When they received the news, Mrs. Beery hastened back, as Wallace could not leave his screen work. She found, on arrival, that in spite of orders both chauffeur and maid had left the house one evening and had returned to find that the house had been burgled.

After a careful checking, Mrs. Beery found that nothing was missing except the two afore-mentioned guns. And when Friend Husband found he could not return as soon as he had expected, he sent pronto

for Friend Wife to come back and stay with him in lonesome old New York. That is why Mrs. Beery had two trips to New York in as many months.

No wonder they were glad to get back from the cramped quarters of New York, I soliloquized, as we passed through this California bathroom. Large as an ordinary New York hotel room is this tiled bath which connects with the only other room on this floor.

This our guide described as, "The Wife's room."

"Now I'll take you to see my clothes-closet," said the bride as though it was her inning.

Mirrors, hats and shoe compartments and size combined to make it the winner in this clothes-closet contest. Her room, also, was a choice location. Tastefully and simply furnished with enameled suite and one wide, comfortable bed. Blue-gold walls were broken by many windows which made it possible to keep the panorama view as an intimate friend. But seemingly the view-fest was not finished.

"Wait until you get up to OUR camp porch, then you'll get a real view," said Wallace, punctuating his remark with another flight of steps upward. And I hoped my adjectives would last.

Covered by a roof awning, three sides glass-protected, this porch was really a bit of outdoors transplanted to a convenient location, its size being sufficient to house the army of the republic.

"So I'm planning to fix this up just like a real camp, and I've built my fireplace in," said Wallace pointing to the huge open hearth at one end. "Then Reta and I won't have to take such long trips when we go camping." For be it known that Wallace Beery likes nothing better than hunting and camping-trips. But distance often makes it impossible to take the time.

Talking of art must have reminded me. If the interview was to be proper I must ask her the usual leading question.

"Will you go back into pictures?" I asked, confidently.

"Oh, Wallie don't want me to," she answered as though that settled the question. "Of course I've had some attractive offers but—"

"And we are going to have plenty of camping cots, so we can have OUR friends here at any time," one of them said. I don't remember which one.

At any rate I left the happy home atmosphere feeling that the one word in the world capable of permanently binding two hearts was the plural possessive pronoun—OUR.

A real foundation word on which to base a happy future. And I hope that some day, in addition to speaking of OUR view, OUR friends and OUR home, this couple may happily say:

"And OUR family."

Which will surely complete his "OUR" for Wallace Beery.

Books for Fans—Continued from page 8

for dressing him in a velour.

"This is what the public cannot seem to realize: a situation that can be put across in a novel often cannot be put over on the screen. An author has words—thousands of words—with which he can get over his effects. Motion pictures are limited to action. An author has hundreds of pages in each of which he can express many ideas. It takes a fast reader five or six hours to read a novel four hundred pages long. Two

hours is usually the length of a motion picture.

"Inspiration," said Ray, "comes from a thousand different sources. The first flush of inspiration comes when the actor reads the original story or book with an eye to its motion picture possibilities. Next he receives help from the script and then from the director, from the sets and the general atmosphere or tone of the production itself."



How a Discovery That Stunned Me Brought Me a Ravishing Complexion

The story of a girl with an unattractive skin who almost lost her sweetheart, but suddenly became radiant and beautiful.

IT was the night of the big party, and my cousin Marian and I were upstairs taking a last hasty peek in the mirror.

"Hurry!" Marian whispered. "The guests are beginning to arrive."

"Do I look all right?"

"Your new dress is adorable. I'm sure Jim will propose to you tonight."

"Why, Marian! He won't do anything of the sort! You know he just likes me—a little."

She laughed at my confusion, and I felt myself blushing. She had guessed what was in my heart and mind. Jim had been so sweet to me these last few weeks. We had gone to the theatre together and to dances—and I began to feel that he cared for me as I cared for him. Tonight, perhaps, I would know. Tonight he might tell me what I was aching to hear.

"Jim's in the library," Marian said. "Let's surprise him."

We tiptoed downstairs. Cautiously we peered into the library—and my heart stood still! There, in the shadowed privacy of that room, Jim was embracing Peggy Lang!

I turned quickly and dashed upstairs, Marian followed me.

"Now, look here!" she said. "You mustn't let this upset you. You know that Peggy is just a silly little vamp—and no doubt she flirted with Jim as she flirts with everyone."

I was utterly wretched, and I couldn't hold back the tears that came flooding to my eyes. Marian took my hand in hers. "Let this be a warning, dear," she said. "I know Jim likes you, but you'll lose him unless you try harder to keep him."

"I've lost him already!" I cried bitterly.

"No, you haven't," she answered. "And you will never lose him if—if . . ."

"If what?" I demanded.

"It's not easy to say, but I mean if you

make yourself look more dainty and attractive. Your complexion is not—well, wholesome-looking. How can you expect to compete with pretty girls like Peggy Lang when you let your complexion get so—unsightly?"

I felt humiliated. But she was right, of course. I knew only too well how unattractive my skin was. Not only was it coarse and blemished, but tiny crow's feet were beginning to show around the eyes—the skin was oily—the pores enlarged. I turned to her helplessly.

"What can I do? I've spent a fortune on creams and lotions and massages. Nothing seems to help. You once had a poor complexion, Marian. What did you do to get your skin so clear and smooth?"

Marian told me; and I listened in amazement. Like a pair of conspirators, we planned to try her secret on my complexion; and with a much lighter heart I went down again to join the party.

* * *

Two weeks later Peggy gave a party at her house. I went with a singing heart and a joyous new confidence in myself. My mirror told me that I now had a clear, beautiful, unblemished complexion—that I looked younger, fresher, prettier. All the blemishes were gone, the crow's feet had vanished, the texture of the skin was soft and smooth and firm. Marian's secret had actually given me a new complexion for the old, and I was no longer afraid of Peggy or any one!

I shall never forget how astonished Jim was when he saw me. "You look wonderful!" he whispered, as soon as we were alone. "I never realized before how beautiful you are!"

But I'm not beautiful, of course. It's just my beautiful new complexion that makes Jim think so! A clear, fresh, attractive skin makes even the plainest girl look pretty.

Full Details on Request.

What Marian told her cousin is not really a secret. Already thousands of women have profited by the remarkable overnight way to a new complexion. This unique overnight treatment, discovered by the famous health specialist, Susanna Cocroft, acts on the skin-pores while you sleep.

The reason ordinary methods fail to produce results is because they treat only the surface skin—not the underneath skin, where the real trouble lies. But this new treatment gets right to the very cause of most skin blemishes. It quickly draws out all the glorious charm, freshness and beauty that lies hidden beneath even the most unattractive outer skin. The clogged pores are cleansed, purged of their poisons. Even after the first night a wonderful difference is seen. Tired lines, oiliness, enlarged pores, sallowness, blemishes, sagging muscles—all should quickly vanish.

A New Skin in 15 Days or No Cost!

Susanna Cocroft's amazing overnight treatment is positively guaranteed to convince you in only 15 days that even a blemished, sallow, muddy complexion can be made as smooth and clear as a child's—or your money is instantly refunded on request, with no questions or red tape of any kind.

If your skin is rough, coarse, leathery, dull or sallow; if it is disfigured by humiliating skin eruptions such as pimples and blackheads; if the texture of your skin is spoiled by enlarged pores; if your skin is dry and scaly; if it is excessively oily, then send at once for the interesting, illustrated 32-page booklet called "The Overnight Way to a New Complexion." It will tell all about this new quick method to beauty. No obligation. Mail coupon TODAY, Thompson-Barlow Company, Dept. F-363, 130 West 31st St., New York City.

Thompson-Barlow Co., Inc., Dept. F-363.
130 West 31st Street, New York City.

Please send me your new book, "The Overnight Way to a New Complexion." Also full details of the free proof plan which enables me to test this new home treatment without risking a penny.

Name

Address

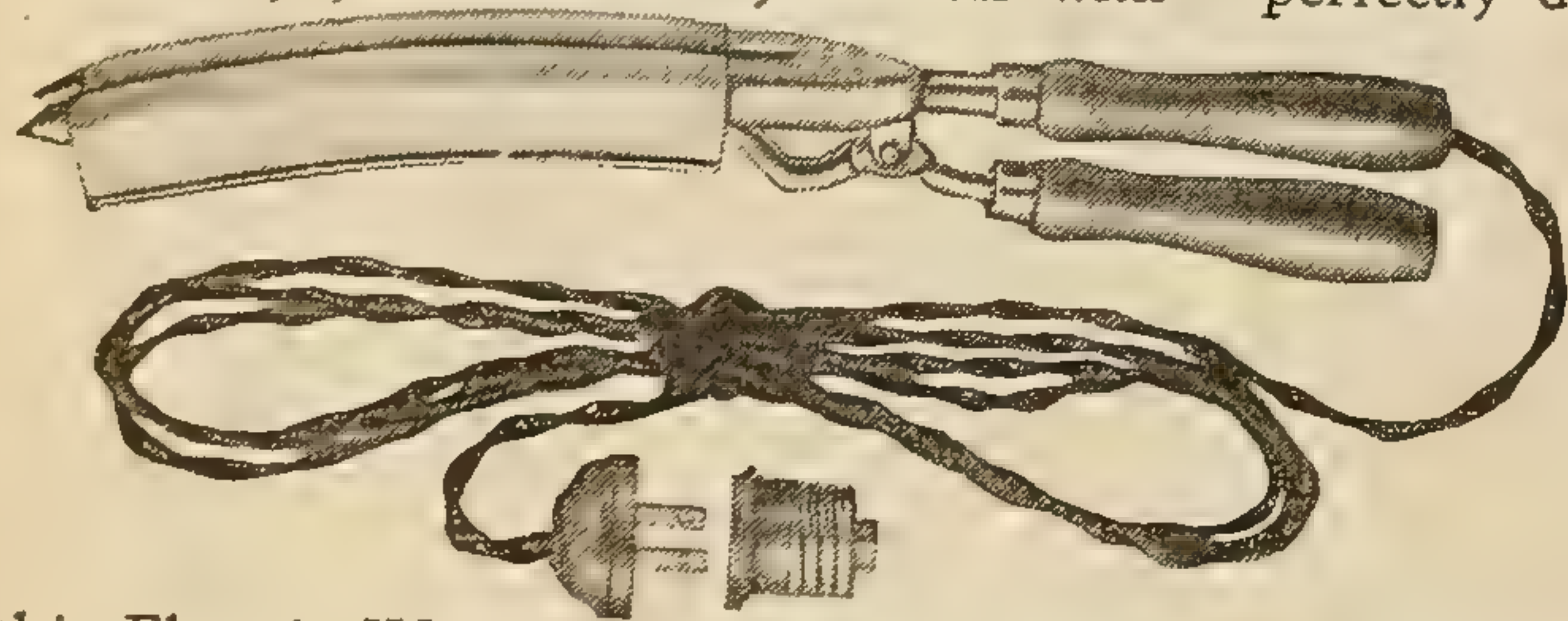
City..... State.....

A Lovely Marcel in 5 Minutes With This Marvelous Invention!

Whether you belong to the bobbed-hair brigade or wear your hair long, you can have a glorious marcel, the envy of all, and snap your fingers at the professional hair dressers! The minute you have your own "Superior"—the electric marcel waver we are telling you about—you are emancipated from the "tax" you've been compelled to pay to beauty parlor hair dressers. Good gracious! Have you ever stopped to figure up how much you can save in a year by doing your own marceling? Just sharpen your pencil and see! Enough to provide you with a lot of things you would dearly love to have, that's sure! And on top of that you won't be tempted to neglect getting a marcel many times, for "just one more day," because it's so expensive. You will always have a fresh marcel and that confident feeling of looking your best every day in the week.

You'll be Delighted!

To see how quickly, easily and beautifully you can dress your hair with



this Electric Waver—yet it's all delightfully simple! You simply attach the Waver to an electric light socket and marcel your hair just the way you want

it. It makes a beautiful and deep wave in a few minutes' time—needs no skill or outside assistance. It attains the right temperature for the best results. It imparts an exquisite wave of alluring loveliness, leaves the hair soft and lustrous—a glorious transformation into undulating waves and seductive curls of lasting beauty and charm.

Our Amazing Offer:—

The Coupon below is an out-and-out offer to let you try the "Superior" magic method without cost, for ten days in the privacy of your own home. Send no money—just clip the coupon. The Waver is yours to use for 10 full days, without the slightest obligation to keep it! Hand the postman a \$3.95 deposit plus a few cents when he delivers the Waver to you.

Keep it and use it for 10 days—use it yourself—let your friends try it—test in any way you wish. Then if you are not perfectly delighted with the results, simply send it back to us in 10 days and we will return the \$3.95 deposit without quibble or question. Fair enough, don't you think? Say! You're going to be so delighted with this waver—so thrilled with the joy of having your hair beautifully marcelled every single day—so happy over the money it saves you—that you wouldn't part with the little "Good Fairy" for many times its cost! So clip the coupon now—while this low price, no money down introductory offer is in effect—and mail it TODAY!

SUPERIOR ELECTRIC PRODUCTS CO.
Dept. 29, 2208 Pine Street, St. Louis, Missouri

SUPERIOR ELECTRIC PRODUCTS COMPANY,
Dept. 29, 2208 Pine Street, St. Louis, Missouri

Please send the SUPERIOR Marcel Waver. I agree to deposit \$3.95 (plus postage) with the postman when he delivers it. If I am not satisfied, I will return the outfit to you within 10 days and you are to refund my money.

Address.....

Name.....

City..... State.....

Movie Acting!

A fascinating profession that pays big. Would you like to know if you are adapted to this work? Send 10c for our Twelve-Hour Talent-Tester or Key to Movie Acting. Aptitude, and find whether or not you are suited to take up Movie Acting. A novel, instructive and valuable work. Send dime or stamps today. A large, interesting, illustrated Booklet on Movie Acting included FREE.

FILM BUREAU Station 5 Jackson, Mich.



Try the New
Cuticura
Shaving Stick

Freely Lathering
Medicinal and Emollient

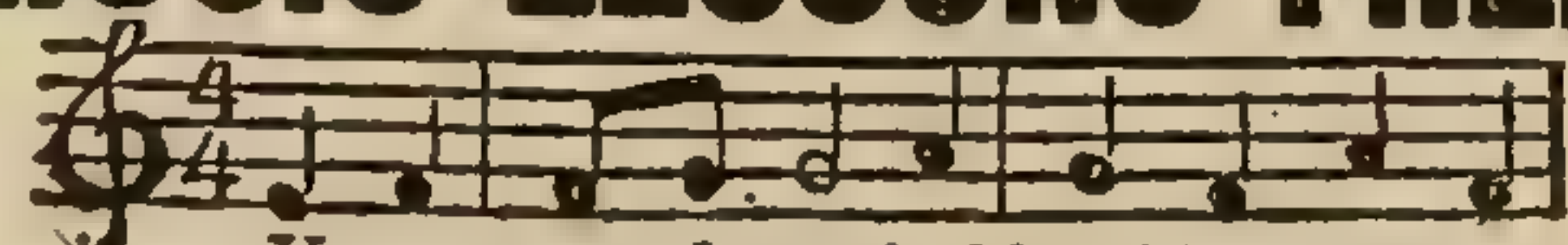
GET this 25 CAL. GUN at \$6.95

Vest pocket, Blue Steel Automatic; 7 shot; 1926 model; shoots standard ammunition. Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded. Pay on Delivery Plus Postage. SEND NO MONEY.

UNIVERSAL SALES CO.
259 Broadway Dept 88 New York



MUSIC LESSONS FREE



You can read music like this quickly IN YOUR HOME. Write today for our FREE booklet. It tells how to learn to play Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Banjo, etc. Beginners or advanced players. Your only expense about 2c per day for music and postage used. **AMERICAN SCHOOL of MUSIC, 71 Lakeside Bldg., CHICAGO**

Gossip from Hollywood

(Continued from page 63)

are contemplating matrimony.

Warner Baxter came over to our table to tell us of the good time he had down in the West Indies, where he went with Gilda Gray to make "Aloma of the South Seas".

"Did you have a native girl?" asked Pat. She would.

"Yes, I had my own native girl right along with me," said Warner. "Winifred went with me."

He meant Winifred Bryson, his wife.

"It is a gorgeous place," said Baxter. "The only way we knew it wasn't heaven was because of the fleas, flies and mosquitoes. They ate you up if you didn't watch out."

Bob Leonard came with Gertrude Olmstead, and they danced together all evening, and lovely Gertrude Astor was there with her newest millionaire. Bert Lytell and Claire Windsor came very late because Bert is playing in a show down at the Mason; Jack Dempsey and Estelle Taylor came, and of course Blanche Sweet and Marshall Neilan, and just scores of other beautiful and celebrated people.

From there we went on to Bess Meredith's, where we found Kathleen Key with her usual quota of noblemen, and where we again had a chance to say hello to Jack Dempsey and Estelle Taylor. Estelle is dragging Jack around to a lot of parties lately, and Jack seems to like it. They had just come from Tia Juana that day, where Estelle had won sixty dollars on the races. She said she just played hunches, and hadn't lost once.

Pat and I were up to dine with Jack and Estelle, the other night, by the way. Jack had a new combination reducing-exercising machine in his gymnasium, and he made every one of us try it!

But coming back to Bess's party: we found poor little Kathleen Clifford with her nose all red and swollen. It seemed some rude Charlestoner had accidentally fallen against her, and she had to go home with the member in a sling.

Just about everybody dropped in for supper and a dance.

Speaking of Kathleen Clifford, she gave a nice Cat Party not long ago—one that was unique. It was a Turkish Bath Party, and of course only girls were present. Her bathroom was rigged up for Turkish bath purposes, and one by one the girls went in, were steamed and rubbed by the masseuse engaged by Kathleen, and then came out to otherwise beautify themselves with mud packs on their faces or with different sorts of cream bedecking their speaking countenances. Their fans never would have known them.

Norma Talmadge wore a mud pack that was of a sickly green color, and Constance had on a ghastly white cream. Claire Windsor put on pajamas she brought with her, and just would be beautiful no matter who hated her for it!

A lot of the girls stayed all night, some sleeping sweetly on cushions in the living-room after the rub-down and the nice supper which Kathleen had prepared for them.

ONE of the nicest parties of the new year was given as a house warming by Hedda Hopper.

Hedda has just moved into her own sweet little Italian villa, and she has such a genius for home-making that, though she had been in the place only a week, it seemed as full of charming vibrations as though she had been there for years.

I OFFER YOU

Sure Success

and Robust Health

Thru This Amazing Method!

I have reached the mountain top of my ambition. I have made a great deal of money. I have built up my body to almost physical perfection. And now I can do the thing I always have desired—I can distribute to every man and woman the amazing secret that has brought me health, happiness, and money, and thus do a work that will be of perpetual benefit to mankind. Accept my wonderful free offer by simply mailing the coupon below.



DAVID V. BUSH
America's Foremost
Lecturer and Author
on Psychology

If you are discouraged and blue—if you want to get out of the rut and glimpse a fresh, heartening view of achievement—if you want to climb to even greater heights than you even had hoped for—if you want to be free from nervousness, worries and mental depression—if you want to conquer fear, timidity and self-consciousness—if you long for business advancement, social conquests and robust, glowing, vibrant health—then here is the most amazing message you've ever read!

For, no matter what your ailment—regardless of how long you've been in a rut mentally or physically—no matter how many other methods have failed to help you—I guarantee to show you the way to obtain robust health—nerve vitality—mental power and real joyous happiness. What's more, I can show you the easy, quick, sure way to make more money than perhaps you ever expected!

No Mystery — No Guess Work

There is nothing mysterious, nothing hard to understand about my method. It's simply the result of my 20 years intensive study and experience. I was once a poor, ailing minister. Today I have plenty of money, glowing health and hosts of friends. And I did it all by simply harnessing a powerful, dynamic, elemental force within me—a health-bringing, money-getting force which you, too, can now develop without any drudgery, experiment or tedious waiting—without costly mistakes or any trusting to blind chance—without any lessons to practice or any magic catch-words to repeat or without any exercise, discomfort or self-denial!

Amazing Results Come Quickly

The moment you apply my marvelous new teachings you experience a sensation of power, mental alertness and physical well-being. You begin to think straight and quickly; you eliminate discordant or negative thoughts; you banish worry, nervousness, fear; you overcome timidity, self-consciousness and self-pity; you acquire charm and magnetic personality, you become courageous, strong and confident; you surmount all obstacles, avoid mistakes, overcome hereditary handicaps—you tap the reservoirs of amazing unused powers within you—and make yourself a king among men!

When I first began revealing my method in public lectures, thousands came from great distances to hear them—but many

thousands more were turned away from the great theatres and auditoriums because even these vast halls could not accommodate a fraction of those who are eager to hear the amazing secret of my success!

And almost immediately after each lecture came reports of astonishing results. Sick, worn-out men and women had regained their old-time energy and vitality; men and women whose lives were almost wrecked by long-drawn out nervous and physical ailments had overcome their troubles and began walking about in glorious health with hardly a trace of any aches or pains.

But perhaps the most remarkable reports of all come from people who have been helped in business and in social life. Men and women who were in a rut for years have jumped the barrier and climbed into positions paying double or triple their former salaries. And thousands of others whose lives were continually harrassed by dark fears, worries, unhappiness—have acquired the secret of mental poise and courage, have banished the negative qualities that kept them back and have emerged from near-failure to complete and glorious success!

Read My Secret FREE

So great has been the demand for my lectures in all the big cities that many thousands of people from other parts of the country who could not possibly attend, have urged me to write a book revealing my secret of power.

This I have done in an absorbing, interesting volume entitled "APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY AND SCIENTIFIC LIVING". It is a book which has lifted thousands of men out of mediocrity and placed them into a stage of triumphant happiness. Many have headed for fortunes from the powers and inspiration gained from just a few pages of this wonderful volume. Salaries have been

PARTIAL LIST of CONTENTS

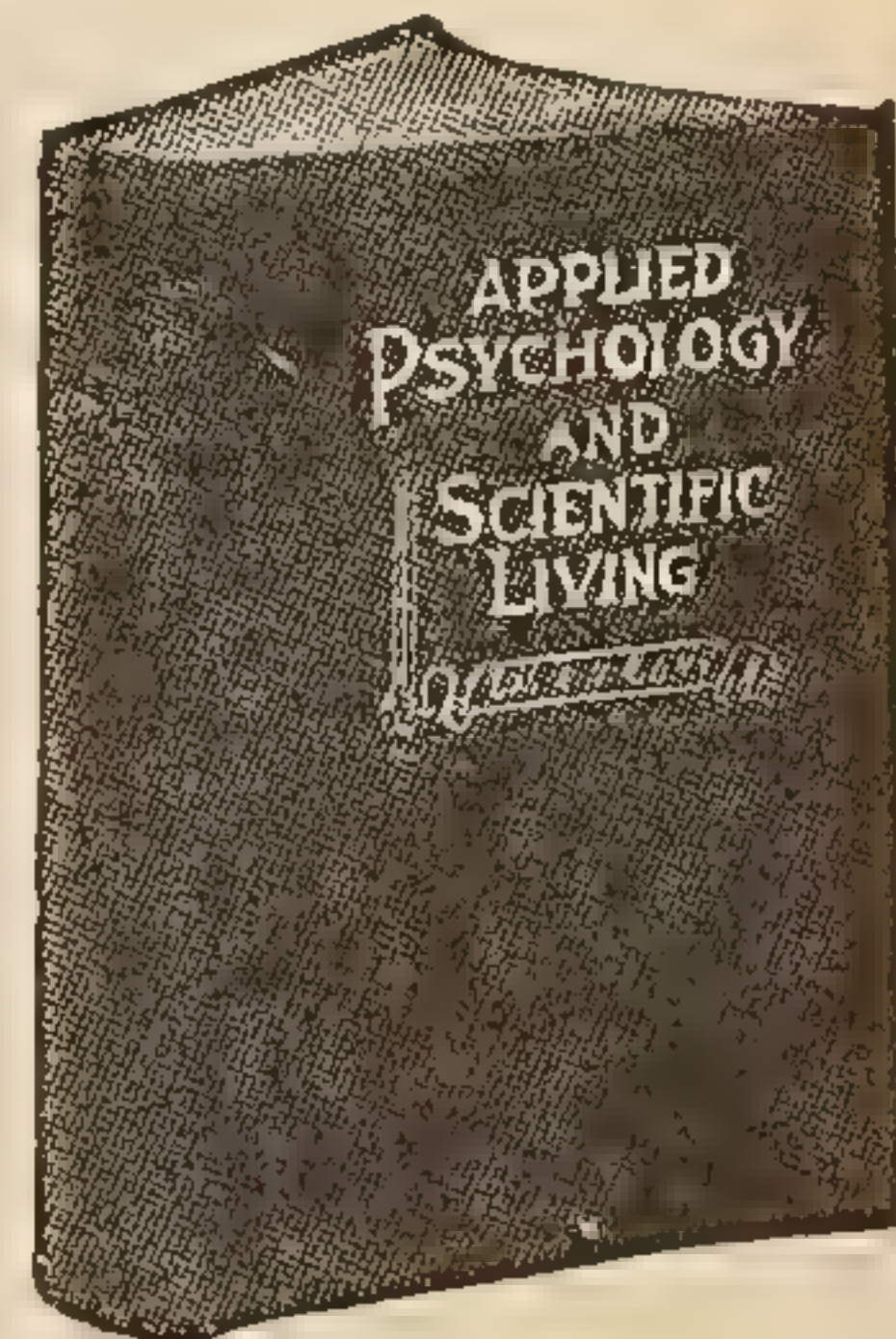
Psycho-Analysis and the Subconscious
How to Have Amazing Memory
How to Destroy Fear—Man's Worst Enemy — The Unseen World
What Is Love and How to Keep It
How to Develop Personality
How to Be Popular
How to Overcome Failure and Adverse Environment
How to Be Beautiful Through Mysterious Force
Vibration — How to Win Success—
How to Conquer Illness
Poverty a Disease—How to Overcome It
How to Double Your Efficiency
Visualization — How to Make Your Dreams Come True
The Mastery of Fate
How to Use Suggestion for Health, Success and Happiness
The Greatest Law in the Universe, Just Lately Discovered, and How to Use It
What the World Owes You and How to Get It
After This Life What — What Is God?
Smile, Smile, Smile
Psychology of Health — Building the Body Beautiful — Long Life and Full of Pep

raised overnight — big business deals have been put over — new ideas have been created — new plans that meant thousands of dollars have been formulated — simply as a result of a single reading of portions of the astonishing volume!

If you seek the power to sway men and women to think as you do—if you want to overcome obstacles that hold you back—if you want the secrets of making people like you—if you long for life's luxuries — love — contentment — and robust, glowing health — then don't miss this big chance of reading this marvelous book—FREE!

Be the sole judge. Mail the coupon and the book will be sent

at once. Simply read it for 5 days and at the end of that time if you find it the most inspiring, most valuable means to obtain health, wealth and happiness send us only \$3.50. Otherwise return the book and you will not owe me a penny. But begin to enjoy the benefit of this amazing new power at once. Mail the coupon today. David V. Bush, Publisher, Dept. 603, 225 N. Michigan Blvd., Chicago, Ill.



**DAVID V. BUSH, Publisher, Dept. 603,
225 N. Michigan Blvd., Chicago, Ill.**

Please send me a copy of "Applied Psychology and Scientific Living," for approval. Within 5 days I will either remit the full price of \$3.50 or return the book and will owe you nothing.

Remittances must accompany all foreign and U.S. possession orders.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



Can this Beautiful Girl be the MONSTER?

What Mysterious Motives Inspired Her Awful Deeds

A SHARP click and Cleek was on her like a leaping cat! "Caught you," he snarled. Astounded, we stared at this gentle-looking girl. Could that soft hand of hers have sent five men to horrible deaths? Was this really the nameless monster who held whole cities in terror? What was her true identity?

What connection had the crucifix over her bed with the mysterious symbols on the dead man's hand? What uncanny means did she employ that left no trace and baffled the shrewdest detectives?

You can learn the answer to this amazing tale and a host of equally thrilling, exciting mystery stories by sending today for

The International ADVENTURE LIBRARY

IN all literature you can find nothing equalling these fifteen volumes for weird mystery and adventure—for here are not just good mystery and adventure stories by the world's most gifted authors—but their recognized greatest works only.

World-wide is their sweep. With amazing swiftness you pass from one thrilling episode to another, from seething India to fanatical Morocco, from staid old England to the mysterious isles of the Pacific.

Here, indeed, are stories so well told you will delight in reading them over and over again—*Dracula*; *Tales of Sherlock Holmes*; *Return of Sherlock Holmes*; *The Abandoned Room*; *Arsene Lupin*; *The Confessions of Arsene Lupin*; *The Teeth of the Tiger*; *The Crystal Stopper*; *The Hollow Needle*; *The Devil's Admiral*; *Cleek of Scotland Yard*; *Cleek, The Master Detective*; *The White Waterfall*; *The Unseen Hand*; *The Radium Terrors*.

Eleven long novels and fifty-three short stories by the world's greatest adventure writers: Sir A. Conan Doyle; Bram Stoker; Wadsworth Camp; Maurice Leblanc; Frederick Ferdinand Moore; Thomas W. Hanshaw; Clarence H. New; Albert Dorrington—all yours at a bargain if you mail the coupon today. Beautifully bound in rich-looking Maroon de Luxe Vellum with gold titles.

Priced for Quick Sale

Only a limited number of these sets are left, and we have priced them especially low for quick sale. Avoid disappointment, mail the coupon now.

10 Days Free Inspection

You needn't send a cent. If set fails to delight you, return it in ten days at our expense. Simply send the bargain coupon today.

FREE
If you mail coupon today

This famous Gurkha Kukri of solid brass, 6½ in. long, is an exact replica of that used by the Hindu soldiers in the World War and so graphically described by Kipling. A rare curio to have and useful as a letter-opener, a paper-weight or a protection on occasion—but you must act today.

Dept. 36A
W. R. Caldwell
& Co.
30 Irving Pl.
N. Y.

3-26
Dept. 36A

W. R. Caldwell & Co.
30 Irving Pl., N. Y.

Please send me all charges prepaid the International Adventure Library in 15 volumes, beautifully bound in dark Maroon de Luxe Vellum stamped in gold. If not more than delighted with the books I will return them at your expense within 10 days. If satisfied, I will send you \$1.00 promptly, and immediately receive the famous Gurkha Kukri free, and will pay the balance at the rate of \$1.00 a month for only 16 months.

Name.....
Street.....
City.....State.....
Occupation.....

FOR CASH IN FULL SEND \$15.95

Miss Hopper is awfully popular, and her house was simply jammed from three P.M. until three A.M. You danced in the big hall, if you wanted to, or you listened to Walter Pidgeon sing in the cozy drawing-room. Later we ate a nice buffet supper.

"To serve a buffet supper and have everything nice and hot and everybody get just what he or she wants, takes a genius," remarked Patsy to John Roche, who was having chicken *a la king*.

"Just for tonight," said John, who is just starting out on his free-lance career, and promised himself to fast all day tomorrow.

Charlie Ray and Mrs. Ray dropped in. He said that he was just on the second leg of his career, grinned, said he "hoped nobody would pull that leg!"

Over in a corner Patsy Ruth Miller and Aileen Pringle were both flirting with Matt Moore, though Matt didn't seem to know he was being flirted with, but kept right on talking about football.

Carmelita Geraghty was one of the belles of the ball as usual, having wit and brains as well as looks. She told us about how she and Donald Ogden Stewart had gone to John Drinkwater's reception, and how she and Stewart had decided to giggle instead of being brow-ish.

"John Drinkwater came over to see what it was all about. We got to talking, and what do you think he wanted to know? Whether we knew Jack Dempsey, and would we introduce him to the champ?"

Florence Vidor was there with George Fitzmaurice, whom she is supposed to be going to marry some day, and Ronald Colman strayed in by himself, and so did John Barrymore and a lot of other celebrities.

"It keeps right on raining baby-showers in Hollywood," declared Patsy.

"What do you mean?" I asked. Not that Pat usually means much of anything, but it is just as well to ask her what she means, because she will tell you anyhow, and it keeps her in good humor if you inquire.

"Well, you know we are invited to Mrs. Tom Mix's baby-shower for Mrs. Monte Blue, don't you?" Pat demanded.

"Oh, well, Mrs. Mix doesn't need any excuse nor any reason for inviting me," I said, "I wouldn't miss one of her parties for anything."

"Enough baby clothes are being given away at these Filmland infant showers to clothe twins or even triplets," remarked Patsy. "It's just tempting Providence, I say!"

Mrs. Eddie Carewe's gift was a handsome Indian baby blanket, and in the package was a note—"From one Indian to another!" Both Eddie Carewe and Monte Blue have Indian blood in their veins, and both their wives are awaiting the stork.

Mrs. Mix's new home is on top of one of those beautiful Beverly Hills eminences. It is a sort of Italian palace, with a wide marble-paved corridor running from the front entrance to the terrace at the back. Tom Mix arrived before we left, and declared that he does his skating on this marble floor.

Mrs. Mix told us she was going abroad again, and all alone this time. She doesn't mean to have the life smashed out of her by crowds again, as she had when she went with Tom.

We played bridge after lunch, and Mrs. Conrad Nagle proved to be a regular sharp at the business.

NORMA TALMADGE gave a pork-chop-and-sauerkraut party, the other night, and invited Sid Grauman, who hates this sort of food. However, he came, rather late.

"And he ate it and liked it!" commented

Mrs. Clarence Brown, who was one of the guests.

And even after such a supper, Norma could still Charleston. She looks very picturesque doing it, with that kinky "Kiki" hair of hers.

The Talmadge sisters aren't going about much to parties these days. They spent their New Year's Eve rather quietly at the Coronado Hotel, and went over to Tia Juana on New Year's Day. They are mourning the death of their father, and of their grandmother.

MARION DAVIES gave a perfectly gorgeous costume ball the other night, and about three hundred persons were there, nearly all of them screen notables. The ball was held at the Ambassador Hotel, in the Fiesta Room.

"I never did see anything quite so gorgeous as the decorations of the room and the costumes," confided Patsy, as we entered with a group of friends, including Marion herself.

"Just how anybody manages, as Marion does, to make this place home sweet home to everybody, I don't know," Pat went on. "But each fellow feels that this party is given just in his honor and is enjoying himself accordingly."

People say that it is ridiculous not being able to identify other people in odd dresses, but Pat and I would never have known Virginia Valli or Claire Windsor or even Marion herself without a close look, and as for the men—well, how could anybody know Bert Lytell as a Spaniard? Though of course Doug Fairbanks, who went as "Don Q," looked quite natural.

Wandering through the tropical garden which the room represented, we met Charlie Chaplin, who came dressed as Napoleon.

"My gracious, just look at Charlie!" exclaimed Patsy.

I did look. Napoleon had taken to Charlestoning! However, Charlie isn't very good at it, and just at the moment when everybody was watching him, he stumbled and lost a shoe!

Everybody romped and thoroughly enjoyed himself and herself, with King Vidor, Marshal Neilan and Jerry Miley kidding around especially. These three pretended to be playing football with some discouraged balloons that escaped the general dissolution, and did a fine tackle in the midst of the floor in spite of their dignified, Middle-ages costumes.

Bebe Daniels, though just out of bed following her accident, when she rolled off her bicycle under a big automobile when doing a stunt for her picture, came as Joan of Arc. She looked awfully pale, but very pretty. Marion is a very special friend of hers, and she said that she just wouldn't have missed the party for anything. She had, indeed, dragged herself out of bed to come.

Virginia Valli came as a Russian dancer, and looked too lovely for anything, While Norma Talmadge assumed the same rôle.

Lillian Gish came dressed as Mimi from "La Bohème", and Mary Pickford wore a Queen Elizabeth gown.

John Barrymore became a tramp for the evening, and seemed to be enjoying himself hugely, forgetting all about his usual ennui.

Carmelita Geraghty and Elinor Glyn both came as Spanish ladies!

"THE younger set are going to get up a new Sixty Club," Patsy told me the other day, as we were having tea at the Biltmore with Harry Crocker. "Nobody over twenty-one is eligible to belong."

"Oh, well," I retorted, "That won't be hard. Just think how many of the girls are permanently twenty-one!"

Clever Letters of the Stars

(Continued from page 29)

"Figuring out a new story for Lon Chaney is something like doping out international relations by what Congress does. You lay it all out, then turn it upside down, take out a bit of the middle, shuffle situations like a deck of cards — and then Chaney turns it down anyhow."

When us girls get to gossiping together, we produce something like this:

"My dear, you should have seen the way Bert Roach made up for the party! He looked like a Main Street sheik with a mouth like a buttonhole and ears like mudguards! I don't know how he ever fixed his face that way and then got it back to normalcy again."—Renee Adoree to Eleanor Boardman.

Or this:

"Tony Gaudio, the cameraman, played a mean joke on Dr. Willis the other day. You know how he hurt his hand. Well, Dr. Willis treated it, and Tony asked him, every now and then, if it would be as good as it was before. Dr. Willis always answered that it would.

"Will I be able to play the piano?" asked Gaudio.

"Surely you will — as soon as we take off the bandages!" said the doctor.

"That's interesting—I never could before!" said Gaudio."—Marion Davies to Norma Talmadge.

But can't men be cats, too? We'll say so! Listen to these:

"The other day we were joking about cutters and their work. 'A cutter,' remarked John Gilbert, 'slices out a lot of scenes and pieces the film together into a connected story — and then takes all that's left on the floor and splices it together to make a picture for Timbuctoo.'

"Well," remarked Tony D'Algy, 'thank heaven there's one country I'm a star in, anyway!' "—Ramon Novarro to Mae Busch.

Or:

"And so we all went over to the Ambassador and heard the assistant directors eat soup."—Lon Chaney to Edward Connelly.

Or again:

"When God makes a comedian He usually makes a man, but assembles him out of spare parts — ears the wrong size, eyes that belong in another fellow . . . one of those jobs like the clothes of the last man up in a location tent. — Buster Keaton to Charles Ray.

Excerpt from a letter written to Charles Ray by Lew Cody, anent the servant problem:

"The new valet has an enormous ability for dodging work; and he looks something like you, too.

"Sufferingly yours,

"LEW."

Next month SCREENLAND will have another "golden portrait" cover. Mary Pickford herself posed for it.



WARNER BROS. PRESENT

Dolores Costello

The Newest and Brightest Star in the Movie Heavens

NEVER before has a screen player been as spontaneously lifted to the pedestal of stardom as this beautiful and fascinating daughter of Maurice Costello, famous star of the old Vitagraph days.

In the two pictures in which she has appeared in important roles, leading critics throughout the country singled her out with the most lavish praise. She has built up a following of admirers overnight. She is today the most interesting personality in the screen world.

Warner Bros. take pleasure in announcing that Miss Costello will be starred in the future in Warner Productions.



Above—In "The Little Irish Girl"



Below—In "Bride of the Storm"



With John Barrymore in "The Sea Beast"



A Sweet Stomach!

What a pity when youth and vitality are set at naught by a disordered stomach, and bad breath! Don't have them at *any* age! Hearty eaters—hard smokers—high livers—find Stuart's a boon and blessing!

Eat what you wish. Drink what you like. Then chew a Stuart tablet. That gives the stomach sufficient alkaline; the result is a sweet stomach, serene digestion, no pains, no gas.

Full Box FREE!

Every druggist has Stuart's tablets, 25c and 60c. Or, a full box free if you write the F. A. Stuart Co., Dept. 104, Marshall, Mich. Get a metal box of Stuart's for the pocket—and keep it filled! A new stomach for twenty-five cents.

STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

Only Conn Gives You these Features



FOR quick success and lasting satisfaction choose a Conn saxophone. Its exclusive features enable you to win both pleasure and profit playing the music you like best. Remember only with a Conn you get the improved key system, patented tuning device, integral sockets with

rolled edges, straight mouthpipe and above all, the new Conn-foil pads; features which make Conn the choice of world-famous artists.

Free Trial—Easy Payments

Conn is the only maker of every instrument for the band. Send now for free book describing Conn features in detail; mention instrument. C. G. Conn, Ltd., 484 Conn Bldg., Elkhart, Ind.

CONN
BAND
INSTRUMENTS
WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURERS



Greatest Bargain Ever Offered
**6-Shot Finest
Perfected Revolver**

Sells elsewhere at \$15.00. Quick as a flash, safe, great penetrating power and true marksmanship. Blue steel or nickel, 38, 32, 25 or 22 caliber, all same price. Satisfaction or money back. SEND NO MONEY. Pay postman on arrival \$6.25 plus postage. Federal Mail Order Corp.

414 Broadway New York City Dept. X130



Hollywood Says "Real Love or Nothing"—from page 27

attitudes of sentiment. The gestures of love have been left with the movie make-up at the studio. At this dinner, where Wealth spreads luxuries on tables fit for princes, there is as host Sincerity, and the attendant haidmaidens are mutual understanding, respect and partnership.

It is no place, this Hollywood, for erring and forgiving. Here wanderers return to chill and barren homes. The chalice of mutual happiness, once broken, may never again be pressed by lips that have whispered Judas words. When you go, you stay—in Hollywood.

They get divorces, yes; but do not think they are ashamed of it. Rather they live to justify their standards. Perhaps forgive-

ness and not divorce is a yet higher mode of life, but it is not Hollywood's way.

Unless marriage is cast from the metal of perfect love, the ringing, heavenly tone of joy can never be sounded.

The highest standard of married life in America is in Hollywood.

There they do not fear the lingering glance nor worry o'er the sly caress. Mere physical gestures in Screendom are meaningless. They are work, and, as such, are studied and rehearsed.

And so it is that freedom has come to the movie makers.

True love is such a simple, beautiful thing. Do you ask what? True love is Faith, Trust, Belief.

Bill Colling's Reviews— from page 59

villains than when George shoots down the lone smuggler who is trying to make his escape in a rowboat. The latter episode had the ring of plausibility, but the former had the big thrill; and thrill and punch are the things which make enthusiasm on the part of serial addicts.

Just for good measure, a kindly Pathe gentleman spirited me upstairs to a small hidden projection room and ran off for me several chapters of another Pathe serial, "The Green Archer", which has been in circulation for some weeks. This one is a mystery play in which a very blood-curdling villain keeps a woman prisoner in a large castle on the Hudson. A certain archery expert haunts the place at night and arrows off various characters at psychological moments; but as all the other people, including the hero, heroine and assorted players, are also experts in archery, the audience is kept mystified as to the identity of the murderer right up to the end.

It's all very spooky and thrilling, and as the suspense is maintained through every reel in various not-too-improbable ways, it holds interest at a high pitch. It's far and away the best serial I've seen, though that doesn't mean much from a critical standpoint; it will prove good entertainment to everybody except the professional high-brows and movie scoffers.

Viewing these assorted thrills, I couldn't help thinking of the days when we used to sneak out behind the spring house with the current week's copy of Nick Carter's adventures concealed in our britches. The plots and the thrills in those old nickle excitors were exactly of the same type as the modern serial photoplay; but in those good old days we were on the receiving end of a stout slipper if we were caught with the goods, while today mothers send the kids to the movies to get rid of them for the afternoon.

Stepping from serials to a series is a longer hop than the spelling would indicate, especially when the series is such a high-class offering as the "Famous Melody" group which John Fitzpatrick has made. You may have seen some of the two-reelers of his former series, the "Famous Music Masters", highly enjoyable sidelights on the lives and romances of the great composers.

The new series is built around the songs which everyone knows, the melodies and folk tunes of every country which have become favorites all over the world. "Songs of Ireland" is the first. It tells the story of a charming colleen and her lover, and at appropriate spots in the action, the old songs are introduced. Thus when the girl, discovering an elderly swain making love to her widowed mother, asks the hero if he too

will love her when she grows old, he warbles "Believe Me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms". As they wander at twilight along the banks of a beautiful lake, what could be more natural than that they should burst into song about the peaceful charm of "Killarney"? And when the old mother gives her son her blessing, you quite naturally expect him to eulogize her in the song "Mother Machree". "The Low Backed Car" and other favorites are also brought in, together with some spirited dancing to familiar Irish jig tunes.

Two other parts of the series have been completed at the moment of writing this, "Songs of Scotland" and "Songs of England". Each one follows the procedure of the first, and we hear the good old melodies and see them introduced at proper moments in romantic and lovely settings. It's a peach of an idea and one which will certainly find favor among movie patrons. Little Peggy Shaw, a charming lass who has been cavorting in the Follies, is the girl in each case, and the producer himself plays the hero. Each picture was made in the country of the title, amid the most picturesque and artistic scenes that have ever been shown on the screen. The entire series, if the same standard is maintained, will be a delightful treat for moviegoers. Mr. Fitzpatrick is now making "Songs of the Northern States" and "Songs of the Southern States" in which will be incorporated all the good old ditties dear to the hearts of Americans. He will follow these with films built around the folk songs of France, Germany, Russia and so on. If you are at all sentimental and if the old melodies touch a responsive chord in your heart, don't miss this series.

And while I'm on the subject of serials and series and such things, I mustn't forget a feature play I saw a short time ago called "Queen of Diamonds", for although this one is complete in six reels, it certainly comes under the head of serial thrillers. It's a crook melodrama starring Evelyn Brent, and it contains all the lurid hokum that ever was put into a chapter play. Stolen gems, murder, kidnapping, mistaken identity and all the other old serial standbys have been run ragged in this one, with the heroine getting into and out of desperate situations with the regularity of an insurance payment coming due. Some of it is entertaining, but most of it is so shot with bunk that, except for its speed, it has nothing worth mentioning in the way of entertainment.

Now that I'm all steamed up with serials I feel ready for any desperate adventure, so I'm going home and take that flivver out for another ride.

The Stage Coach

(Continued from page 62)

The latter, however, were a group of college students who were under the impression that she was their favorite yell.

Herbert Stothart and George Gershwin are responsible for the music, and rattling good music it is, too. Otto Harbach and Oscar Hammerstein, 2nd, did the book by the simple process of taking the story of "Rose-Marie" and substituting a *moujik* every time the first script called for a member of the Royal Mounted. And yet, if they stuck to formula, it is a good formula. And if part of the dialogue be banal—as it be—it is because the conventions of the stage almost insist that it be so; and anybody who kicks at the plot ought to be compelled to go and see the opera every night. Yet some people will keep on thinking that the plot of "Manon Lescaut" or "Aida" is better simply because they do not understand all the words.

Greek Evans, whose fine voice used to be heard at New York's Capitol Theater, has an important rôle and sings well. Tessa Kosta is the featured player and, while her voice is good, we are among those who are unfavorably stirred by her—for want of a better word, acting. Guy Robertson makes a nice enough hero, and Ula Sharon does some lovely dancing. And even if this picture of Russian life has moments when it is strangely unlike Chekov, its humor being strictly that of Forty-second Street, it is immensely worth seeing.

MR. BOOTH TARKINGTON—and, incidentally, if you haven't read his latest volume, *Women*, drop everything, including these fascinating pages we write, and do so at once—wrote a book called *Seventeen*. It was a fine book. It was then turned into a grand play, a nice movie and now it has been turned into a musical comedy. Mr. Tarkington is going to have it done as a painting next, we understand.

Dorothy Donnelly has made the musical adaptation, which is now being exhibited at the Eltinge under the title of "Hello Lola!" and has preserved very little of the Tarkington spirit. But that may not be altogether her fault: the ideal man for the job would have been Tarkington himself.

As it is, Genesis and his dog Clematis are still on the job, but Genesis, as portrayed by Jay C. Flippen, sings suggestive songs that are, it may as well be admitted, funny, but not of the Tarkington variety of humor. Richard Keene, as the immortal Willie Baxter, is no Gregory Kelly, but is fair enough, while his sister Jane is capably handled by Marjorie White. In the new version Jane does a Scotch dance, so you can see, for yourself that Miss Donnelly didn't just sit down and copy the Tarkington book. She didn't, and more's the pity.

The baby-talking Lola Pratt is played by Edythe Baker, a young thing who plays the piano well enough and acts something terrible. There's a pretty good song called "My Baby Talk Lady" and there's some cute dancing by a bunch of spirited boys and girls. Seymour Felix put on the dances. If you can just forget Tarkington and want to see a group of good fast steppers, you may like this show. Otherwise, read *Women*. Or reread *Seventeen*.

THE seventh annual "Greenwich Village Follies", presented by A. L. Jones and Morris Green, like all its predecessors, lacks a bit in humor, but for all that it is well worth the price of admission. Its main defects are those of Hassard Short, who conceived and staged it. Mr. Short is fond of

25c Sample **FREE** See Coupon

Banish Excess Fat In This Pleasant Way

No abnormal exercise or diet. People are now using a million boxes yearly. Druggists guarantee it

You should learn what millions know about an easy, pleasant way to reduce.

You see the results in slender figures wherever you look today. Your own friends can tell you about them. Excess fat is now the exception, slenderness is the vogue.

The way is prompt and pleasant. It has proved itself for 18 years. So many have used it and told others about it that people are now taking over 100,000 boxes monthly. It is so reliable that every druggist now signs a guarantee.

Try it at our cost. Then consult some of the users who are all about you. Fat is a blight to style and beauty, health and fitness. It is very unpopular today. It has no excuse.

The Modern Way

This modern, scientific way is Marmola Prescription Tablets. Simply take four a day. No abnormal exercise or diet is required.

Marmola combats the cause of the trouble, which usually lies in a gland. It reduces weight to just the point desired, and that normal weight continues.

The method is not secret. Our books publish every ingredient. Every user knows just what she is taking, how it acts and why.



The Tragedy of Fat



Thank You for Keeping Thin

Reduction is not too rapid. It rarely exceeds a pound a day. So the body adjusts itself to new conditions. Wrinkles are avoided.

Our guarantee, which your druggist signs, warrants you that within 45 days you'll be completely satisfied.

A Duty to Yourself

Every man or woman who is over-fat should learn about Marmola. Fat crowds the heart, checks the circulation, reduces longevity. It makes one conspicuous in these days when slenderness is the vogue.

Strenuous exercise and restricted diet can bring results, of course. But the way is hard and risky. It may overtax the heart or lead to malnutrition.

Consider this better way. Learn what it has done for millions, and for 18 years. People who know the facts are taking 100,000 tablets daily. Judge if you wish to join them.

The coupon will bring the samples free, our books and our guarantee. Clip it now, in fairness to yourself.

MARMOLA

Prescription Tablets

The Pleasant Way to Reduce

Supplied by all druggists at \$1 per box. Send this coupon for a 25c sample free, our latest books and our guarantee. **Clip it now.**

MARMOLA
2-235 General Motors Bldg.
DETROIT, MICH.

25c Sample
Free
Mail Coupon
Send No Money



Your Mirror Tells The Story

DO YOU WANT TO FULLY DEVELOP
THE CHARMS WITH WHICH NATURE
HAS ENDOWED YOU?

"EVERYWOMAN'S" GUIDE TO HEALTH AND BEAUTY"

Provides A Solution Of Your Desires

PERSONAL BEAUTY is the inherent right of every woman and this wonderful, invaluable book, compiled by eminent health and beauty experts is the one guide that points the way to the attainment of perfect health and development of entrancing and fascinating beauty. **EVERYWOMAN'S GUIDE TO HEALTH AND BEAUTY** consists of more than 350 pages. It is approximately seven by ten inches in size, exquisitely bound in blue grain art leather, title stamped in gold, profusely illustrated with portraits of the world's most beautiful women, charts and guides for massage and exercises. It presents a volume of truly invaluable content to anyone interested in improving or developing personal appearance.

Let This Be Your Guide To Health and Beauty

The contents embrace the care and development of the figure, special articles on outdoor life, recreative and health-giving sports, pastimes, and exercises. It describes fully and completely as to the care of the hair, skin, features, hand, feet, and every part of the human form with scientific and expert advice by Dr. Royal Samuel Copeland and other scientists and experts on all matters pertaining to the gaining and maintaining of health and beauty. Its contents include innumerable formulas for lotions, powders, and other forms of toilet accessories suitable for your individual needs.

Send your order now. Price, while the edition lasts, \$2.00—delivered anywhere in the U. S. Orders for Canada, Mexico or other countries subject to additional charge.

Screenland Book Department

236 West 55th Street

New York, N. Y.

allegories and prefers two allegories to one joke. Now, we like allegories as well as anybody—anybody, that is, except Hassard Short—but we can take 'em or leave 'em.

So that, with six or seven allegories in a row, the show gets off to a bad start, but manages to recover. In the first place, it has Tom Howard, one of the really great comics; then it has Renie Riano, who delights in looking so homely that you don't believe her; then it has Florence Moore, who, alas! has scant material, but is always a good knockabout comedienne; it has Frank McIntyre, who enunciates clearly in Kalmar and Ruby's song, "The Window Cleaners". The latter, by the way, in spite of one terrible rhyme or two, is one of the most original concepts we have ever listened to.

Tom Howard, playing the title rôle in a sketch called "The Spy", does well enough to make you forget the allegories. Jane Green sings her repertoire of hot songs so well that you can forget a song called "Life is Like a Toy Balloon". Irene Delroy is nice to look upon, and there is a finale that doesn't let you walk out on it.

IT is entirely possible that by the time this greets your eyes "Sweetheart Time" will be a pretty good dancing show. When we saw it, it had all the makings, but lacked somewhat. The main fault was with the book that Harry B. Smith had managed to make out of Willie Collier's famous farce, "Never Say Die". The book will probably be the same as the one that fell upon our ears, but the dancing will be even better; and that is saying a lot. Besides, Mary Milburn will no longer be the heroine, and that is saying even more. For Miss Milburn, though personable, is only that. Eddie Buzzell does very well, thank you, in the rôle of the hero, and Marion Saki lends her Japanesey charm to the show. The dancing is, as hinted above, paced and pleasant, and there is a song called, "The Girl in Your Arms", with lyrics by the ubiquitous Irving Caesar and music by Jay Gorney, who should soon be just as ubiquitous if he keeps up to this standard.

OUR adjectives are usually fairly well limited. "Swell", "grand" and "terrible" go a long way with us. So we are stumped for one to describe Eugene O'Neill's "The Great God Brown".

But we do know that it is one of the best things we have ever witnessed in the theater. There have been complaints of late that O'Neill is slipping, and your correspondent has been among the complainers. "Desire Under the Elms" and "The Fountain" had their moments, but they were moments in hours of dreariness.

But with "The Great God Brown", O'Neill steps right back to the place that he won with "The Emperor Jones" and "The Hairy Ape". It is a play of the dual personality that is in each one of us, and it has in it pity and understanding for both personalities. It is to the stage what Cabell's *Jurgen* was to literature. We happen to regard *Jurgen* as the greatest book of the twentieth century, so that gives you a slight idea of how we feel about "The Great God Brown".

It is played with masks, but don't let that scare you. Its symbolism is made easy, so that a child may understand. It is no mystical message that O'Neill brings; he speaks in no cryptic tones; he merely has a thrilling story to tell and an interesting way of telling it. If that's what you don't like, stay away.

THE Theatre Guild offers a symbolic play, "The Goat Song", as its fourth production of the season. But again here

is symbolism that only a moron can not decipher; and again, here is a splendid play, finely conceived and finely executed. The goat is the Great God Pan, as opposed to the hero of O'Neill's play, but again here is pity and understanding, this time by a German poet, Franz Werfel. When Pan is born, they try to hide him and kill him, but Pan escapes and sows his seeds to the four winds. And if for Pan you substitute Hope, you don't have to read up your mythology to understand.

Jacob Ben-Ami directed the production and Lee Simonson did the settings. These same settings, incidentally, are the Guild's best contribution to the play, and that includes performances by George Gaul, Blanche Yurka, Lynn Fontaine, Dwight Frye, Edward G. Robinson and Alfred Lunt. Lunt, by the way, is not at his best, and it is our hunch he is miscast.

A Woman of Fire and Ice

(Continued from page 44)

at first. When I saw her on the screen I laughed to think that anyone would try to get away with saying that Greta Garbo was only twenty. Ridiculous! She could not have learned so much of love and hate and joy in those few years!

Then I met her and talked to her. She can't be a day older than that. Sometimes you think perhaps she might be even younger. For all her innate woman knowledge, she is a child. She is funny in a humorless sort of way. She is what would have been called, a generation ago, "a cut up."

She said to her director when she first started to work, "You think this be a good picture?"

Monta Bell answered as modesty would have him do and asked her why the question.

"If this picture no good, people see, say, 'Oh, oh,' then a train, then a boat to Sweden—good-by, Garbo."

She has picked up English surprisingly well, considering the fact that she did not speak a word when she first came over from Stockholm.

"Everyone here, they speak so quick. I just look. They say, 'You understand?' I say, 'No.' They speak over and over, and then I just TRY to don't understand."

That is one mood, and then suddenly she changes and running her hands through her shock of golden hair, says, with a pathetic old-world look in her eyes, "In America you are always so happy. Why are you so happy here? You sing and whistle all the time. It is wonderful to be so happy, yes?"

"What you say? Am I not happy? Sometimes, yes, sometimes, no. When I am not happy I am very bad. I shut the door and do not speak."

Greta Garbo is fascinating. At least every man who has seen her seems to think so. She has really created a furore on the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer lot. And strangely enough, she does not know her powers.

She does not know that she is a sensation. "You say people like me? How can they like me—they do not know me. I may be very bad. I may be very nice. How can they like someone they do not know?"

How will America like this young and gifted actress from the old world? It is my belief that her reception will be an enthusiastic one.

A Norse goddess, a Viking's luring, inspiring dream—Greta Garbo comes as the Norsemen of old, and finds arms open to receive her grace and beauty and open hearts to love the wondrous artist that she is.

Girls! Throw Away Your Fat! Look Your Best This Summer



Start Today, Take Off from 10 to 50 Pounds, as I did — Simple, Easy, Harmless Way—HERE IT IS.

If you are ashamed of your figure, especially in a bathing suit, decide to take off that extra fat and look your best on the beach this summer. You can do it. I did. I am glad to be able to explain to you how to go about it—I am not going to tell you to go through strenuous exercises or weakening diets. I will not recommend you to rub your body with absurd creams or wear reducing girdles or garments, as I KNOW THEY ARE ABSOLUTELY WORTHLESS. I am giving you here the new way found out in Paris and which is the most marvelous discovery ever made to easily and safely take off fat. I suffered for years with all the troubles well known to fat people—time after time I deprived myself from all pleasures—bathing, dancing, riding or golfing, because of my ridiculously fat figure. I turned down parties and friends to avoid the dread "Here comes fatty," until one day, after I had tried everything known to reduce and failed, I hit upon SAN-GRI-NA with which I made myself over. SAN-GRI-NA is the discovery of a French scientist who has solved the problem of obesity. SAN-GRI-NA is put up in small tasteless tablets. You take two before each meal and watch your weight go down. With this simple, easy, marvelous new way, I reduced from 180 to 130 pounds in eight weeks and have never regained since. The reducing I went through was gradual and easy—did not leave me flabby or wrinkled—with every pound of fat lost, I felt a steady increase in strength and vitality. Now my health is splendid and I look and feel years younger. SAN-GRI-NA is guaranteed absolutely harmless, and is sold with money-back guarantee. Nothing like SAN-GRI-NA was ever before offered to you.—Try it Today.

NOTE: Since I have given out this wonderful secret to the American public, the demand has been so tremendous, that every good drug or department store is supplied with SAN-GRI-NA. Get your package today and watch your fat disappear. Distributed by the Scientific Research Laboratories, 1841 Broadway, Dept. 382, New York City.

Own this beautiful **DIAMOND DINNER RING**

Send no money

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD WITH US

Don't pay now—just send your name and address and this exquisite dinner ring will come to you parcel-post prepaid on 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL. Pay postman only \$2 on delivery, then after free trial, pay balance—\$3.38 a month for one year. Money back if not satisfactory.

Superior quality dinner ring of 18 Kt. white gold. Three large, first quality, genuine blue-white diamonds set in hand carved, pierced mounting of latest, lace design; two genuine French blue sapphires accentuate the brilliance of the diamonds. Usual retail price higher, order direct from us, only \$42.50.

ALL TRANSACTIONS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL
No Red Tape No Delay

WRITE FOR FREE ROYAL CATALOGUE
See the thousands of special values in diamonds, watches and jewelry. Send for your copy at once.

ROYAL DIAMOND & WATCH CO.
Dept. 1581 170 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

A PERFECT LOOKING NOSE Can Easily Be Yours

Trados Model No. 25 corrects now all ill-shaped noses quickly, painlessly, permanently and comfortably at home. It is the only adjustable noseshaping appliance and a safe and guaranteed patent device that will actually give you a perfect looking nose. Over 90,000 satisfied users. For years recommended by physicians. 16 years of experience in manufacturing Nose Shapers is at your service. Model 25 Junior for children. Write for testimonials and free booklet, which tells you how to obtain a perfect looking nose. Awarded Prize Medal by big Wembley Exposition, London, England.

M. TRILETY, Pioneer Noseshaping Specialist
Dept. 2533 Binghamton, N. Y.

Bethe Jazz King Of Your Town!

Be popular. In demand everywhere. Have fun. Earn your welcome. Charm your friends with your

BUESCHER
True Tone

SAXOPHONE

Teach yourself, 3 free lessons give you quick easy start. Try any instrument in your own home 6 days free. See what you can do. Easy terms if you decide to buy. Send now for beautiful free literature. A postal brings details.

Buescher Band Instrument Co. (4)
1240 Buescher Block Elkhart, Indiana

Why not Patent

and protect your inventions? They may prove valuable.

I have made a specialty of Patent Office practice for the past fourteen years and can assure you of expert service and prompt attention to patent and trade-mark matters.

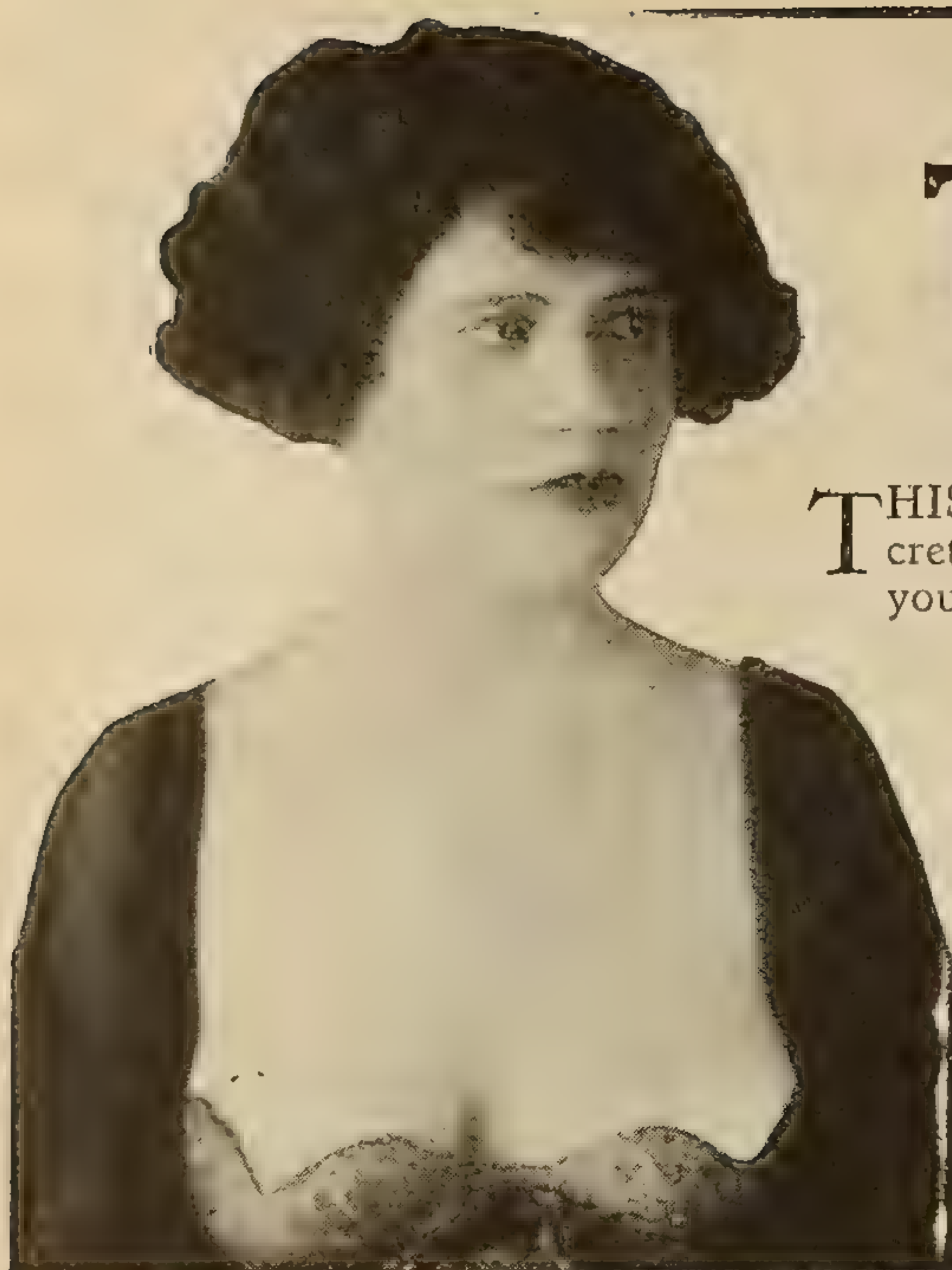
Lester L. Sargent
Patent & Trade-Mark Lawyer
524 Tenth Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

CLASS RINGS & PINS
Largest Catalog Issued—FREE

Samples loaned class officers. Prices \$.20 to \$8.00 each. No order for class, society, club emblems too large or too small. Special designs made on request.

CATALOG FREE

METAL ARTS CO., Inc. 7704 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.



How To Develop The Bust There IS a Way!

THIS BEAUTIFUL WOMAN learned the secret. Her story is interesting. It will solve your problem, no matter what your age or the cause of your flat figure.

"It is almost two years since I first used *The National*. I am happy to say that the results are permanent, for my development is just the same and my figure is even better than ever. I do appreciate so much what the *National* has done for me. I have proven that any woman can have a beautiful bust if she will only use the *National*. Friends envy my perfect figure."

How Dorothy Stahl brought her figure back until it is even more perfectly developed than ever, is what every unde-

veloped girl or woman will want to know.

If you wish to learn how she produced the beautiful development shown in her photograph, write us at once. All this charm of perfect womanhood can be yours—all the beauty and captivating grace that is your birthright—all the artful, delicate allurements that makes you first a woman—God's Masterpiece—Man's Idol. You can be made perfect in your witching beauty.

This method is within the reach of every woman. It can be used in the secrecy of your own room. If not delighted with results in 30 days, your money is cheerfully refunded. There is no other method as safe, effective, harmless and sure.

Send your name and address today, enclosing 4c stamps, if you wish this information sent under sealed postage. We will send surprising photographic proof showing as much as five inches enlargement by this method, all sent under plain wrapper.

THE OLIVE COMPANY, Dept. 30, CLARINDA, IOWA, U.S.A.

PHILADELPHIA Chestnut and 39th Street

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA

Fireproof
Unrestricted Parking

600 ROOMS
500 BATHS

Rooms with running
water from
\$2.50 per Day

Rooms with private
bath and shower
from \$3.50 per Day

FOOD and SERVICE
THE BEST

NEAR WEST PHILA. STA. PENNSYLVANIA R.R.

When a Camera Aided Justice

(Continued from page 33)

is as old as love itself, and love is older than literature. The problem that puzzled Judge Vincent M. Brennan was the same that gave poor old Solomon such a headache three thousand years ago. Which woman should have the child?

In the case of Julie and Irene there was no legal question as to who was the child's mother. It was a question of a careless mother's right against that of a devoted aunt who had brought up the baby since birth.

Baby Irene's own mother had not wanted her—perhaps she had no way of supporting herself and the child, because the story says she had no legal claim on Baby Irene's father. It also says that with small show of emotion she gave the three-days-old baby to her sister, Julie, and did not trouble herself at all about the infant thereafter. It was Aunt Julie who woke in the cold nights when the baby cried. It was she who spent patient hours entertaining the fretful child during teething days. She who was never too busy or too tired to comfort when things went wrong in the baby's small world. Aunt Julie was in every way a loving and faithful mother to her tiny niece. So as the years went on, she came to look upon the chubby little tow-headed toddler as her very own—to have and to hold. She never dreamed that she would not be allowed to watch the unfolding of the little life for many years to come.

Then suddenly Irene's own mother claimed her. Fortune had treated her a bit more kindly. She was married now and able to give the little girl a home. And Baby Irene was beautiful. Any mother might be proud of her. The plea she made moved the judge. After all, who could tell? Perhaps a real mother was better for any child than an aunt, and if the real mother demanded her child, must not the court recognize her claim? The court, however, always must put the welfare of the child above any legal red tape. Justice is not always blind; and if Baby Irene was going to have more love, more care, more motherly attention, and if she was to be happier with her own mother, then the court could not fail to recognize the legal claim. If, however, there was to be nothing for Irene but a mother in the eyes of the law—a literal "mother in law"—and if her baby heart was going to be broken by separation from the one she had always known as a mother, no amount of legal claim on the mother's part would influence this wise judge.

It was a hard question for Judge Brennan to solve. Both women professed a desire for the child. Both were able to give her a comfortable home. It needed something more than words to settle the doubts in the Judge's mind. Something that would reveal the heart behind the words, and would show him which woman really loved the child.

It was at this crisis that he proved himself a logical descendant of old King Solomon and hit upon the method of testing the mother heart by means of the movie camera. The unprejudiced eye of the camera always records faithfully the innermost secrets of the human heart. Everyone concedes this.

So Judge Brennan summoned to him the Pathe News cameraman, P. A. Simon, and they, with the aid and co-operation of Pathe Branch Manager Oscar Hansen, laid a trap for the two women. The camera's the thing with which to catch the conscience of the mother—to paraphrase again.



GIVEN

ONLY ONE TO EACH PERSON
Fleur D'Or (Flower of Gold)
PARFUM EXQUISITE

To introduce this most delightful of all flower essences, we offer a large, imported, novelty vial filled with this echo of a golden flower garden, for the insignificant sum of 25c--to cover packing and mailing costs! Each Fleur D'Or container is a hand-blown vial of a fairylike delicacy. Even the stopper is protected by a golden screw-cap. Ideal for carrying wherever you go... and a lasting golden odor not soon forgotten. Get one full \$1 size vial of Fleur D'Or for 25c--35c if outside U.S. Additional vials at full price. Send your trial order now! Send 25c Silver, your name and address.

25¢

MAISON D'OR — Parfumeurs
147 Fourth Ave., Desk 11, New York City

Reduce



A POUND EVERY DAY NATURE'S WAY

EUROPEAN discovery makes it possible to reduce by Nature's method. FLORAZONA actually washes away excess flesh through the pores. No dieting, no exercising, no drugs. Simply dissolve Florazona, a fragrant powder, in your bath; stay in for 15 minutes and one-half pound to one pound of weight melts away!

Flo-Ra-Zo-Na

Absolutely Harmless — Nothing Internal
Physicians, nurses and thousands of users recommend this natural way to reduce. Contains no epsom salts, no alum. Simple, safe, sure and natural! Send only \$1.00 for 3 concentrated treatments postpaid, including free booklet. Money Back Guarantee.

FLORAZONA Corp., Suite 6C, 100 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

3 Treatments
Only \$1

It was arranged that two motion-picture cameras would be in court on the day when the women thought the Judge was deciding the case. The cameras would apparently be trained on the entire court-room, and would not appear to be paying any attention to the two women. They would therefore be quite unconscious of their appearance. At a given moment, when the eye of the camera was trained directly on the women, the judge announced that he had been unable to give little Irene to either woman and had decided to put her in a children's home for five years.

Everybody who saw the bit of film—and we are hoping you all saw it—knows the



June Marlowe will shortly be seen in support of Jean Hersholt in "The Old Soak."

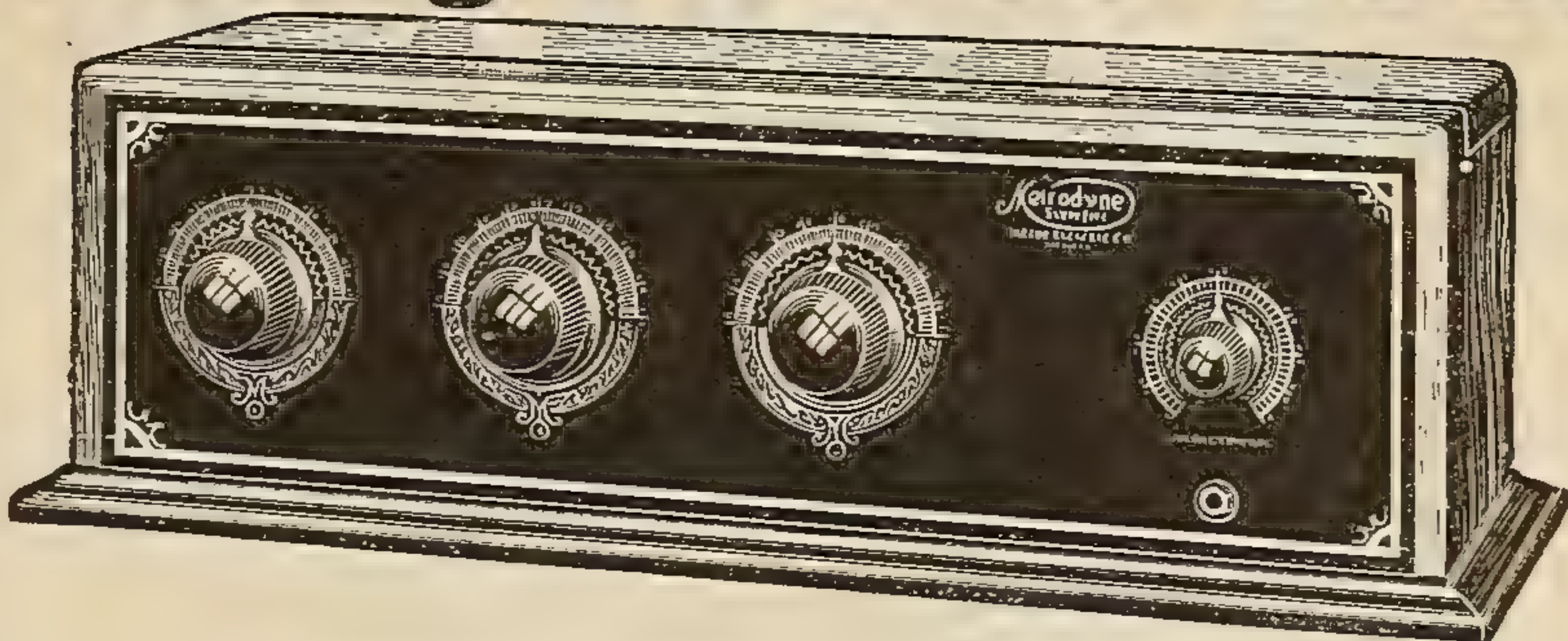
rest of the story. Irene's own mother took the news with utter indifference, while Julie Przybla turned away her face lest the judge see the twitching lips, the streaming tears and the anguish in her eyes. It is not proper to weep in a court-room, and one must accept the decisions of a judge with calmness, even though they break one's heart. So Julie Przybla struggled to maintain courtroom decorum. But oh, how her arms tightened about the figure of three-year-old Irene at her side, and how she bit the lips that would not stop quivering in spite of her attempts at control!

When that picture was shown to the wise men from the west who knew all about psychology and of how people can tell brave lies in court though they cannot control the signs of emotion in their faces, there was no longer any problem about what to do, with Irene. She was to go home with the aunt who had wept in terror at the thought of parting from her.

And that was the end of the story so far as Irene and Julie Przybla were concerned. Aunt Julie's dreams, we hope, will all come true.

But in motion-picture circles the scene made a deep impression and gave more than one director a new insight into this absorbing business of registering grief. Many a high-priced star has failed to wring the hearts of her public in her great moments of distress as did this simple, untrained woman in a Detroit city court-room. We hope that you who saw the picture had tears in your own eyes as you watched her. And if you had a little girl at home, you had to bite your lips, too, thinking how you would suffer if she were to be torn from you. You

30 Days Free Trial



Wonderful long distance 5-tube radio set, gets coast to coast on loud speaker. Mail coupon below. Do not buy a radio set until you send for our liberal Free Trial Offer. Direct from factory to you at less than dealer's cost (until we have a dealer to represent us in your district). This wonderful coast-to-coast 5-tube radio set will be shipped anywhere in the U. S. for 30 days FREE trial. Test it yourself in your own home and if you do not agree that it is the greatest Radio Set in the country, return it to the factory.

Metrodyne Super-Five Radio Set

Agents-Dealers! Wholesale prices! Make big money selling Metrodyne sets—all or part time. No competition—lowest prices. Send for 30-day Free Trial Demonstrating set.

5 Tube Set
48.50
RETAIL PRICE

Thousands are enjoying this wonder 5-tube radio. Buy now and save 50%. Tune in on the Merry-makers—listen to the world's best music—hear lectures—market reports, news! Get New York, Honolulu, Canada, Mexico! To prove that the Metrodyne can do all this—that it is the best radio buy on the market—we will send you a Metrodyne Super-Five-Tube Radio set on 30-days free trial. We have thousands of testimonial letters from happy buyers who took advantage of this astounding offer! Some of them have made money on last minute farm market reports which paid for their set many times over.

World's Greatest Radio Set

The Metrodyne Super-Five is a 5-Tube Tuned Radio Frequency Set, approved by America's leading radio engineers. Highest grade low-loss parts. Magnificent Walnut Cabinet. Beautiful genuine bakelite panel with all designs, charts, and borders gold plated. Anyone can operate the Metrodyne Super-Five—the last word in volume, clearness and powerful long distance reception.

MAIL THIS COUPON

Only a 2c stamp or a postal card brings you positive proof from thousands of owners that the Metrodyne is unequalled for selectivity, long range, and all around performance and quality. Remember, we give you 30 days free trial in your own home. Mail the coupon now.

Metro Electric Company, 1243 S. Wabash Avenue
Dept. 136 CHICAGO, ILL.

Read What Some Owners Say:

J. W. Bryant, Perry, Kan.: Received Metrodyne at 2 o'clock. By 5 I tuned in New Orleans, Omaha and Memphis.

C. M. Charlton, Donora, Pa.: I think the Metrodyne is the best on the market.

M. Livingston, Port Huron, Mich.: My Metrodyne brings stations from coast to coast. Works better than our old \$275 set.

Andrew Harcharek, Lyon, Pa.: My trial is up and I have decided to keep the Metrodyne. Four of my friends want to buy Metrodynes.

METRO ELECTRIC CO., 1243 S. Wabash Ave.

Dept. 136 Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:

Send me full particulars about the Metrodyne Super-Five Radio sets, and your 30-days FREE trial offer.

Name.....

Address.....

SOMETHING DIFFERENT . . .

Most of us escape from life's drab routine by searching for variety. Whatever is oft-repeated becomes tedious. We want "something different".

You will find your need supplied in

Fawcett's Magazine True Confessions

Variety is its keynote. True stories of Love and Romance, sparkling features about people in today's spotlight, and brilliant fiction, make this magazine different.

GET the APRIL ISSUE at the Stands TODAY!

MASCARILLO



Darkens and Beautifies Eyebrows

An absolutely harmless preparation for retouching and beautifying eyebrows, eyelashes, beards and hair. NOT A DYE. Prepared in all shades. Meyer's Mascarillo has been Standard for over 50 years. For sale at Drug and Dept. Stores or sent on receipt of 75c; also made in liquid form, same price. Generous sample sent on receipt of

10c

CHARLES MEYER, 21 East 12th St.
New York City



Peacock Ring

From the Oriental land of the bamboos comes the prettiest jewelry creation ever known to Fifth Ave. or Paris—the genuine full-fashioned Peacock Ring. Sterling Silver, handsomely engraved, 19 emeralds and sapphires, arranged as feathers and ruby eye in the head. Why shouldn't you own one when it costs only \$1.83? **SEND NO MONEY.** When ring arrives, pay postman \$1.83. We prepay postage. Keep it 10 days, if not satisfied we will return your money. Order today. This low price may be withdrawn any day. **Franklin Jewelry Co., U-95 Nassau St., New York.**

Attaining Stardom in Film Land

*The True and Romantic Story of
How American Girls Become Stars*

The Talmadge Sisters

Norma -- Constance -- Natalie

By Their Mother

Mrs. MARGARET L. TALMADGE

An Intimate History of the World's Most Famous
Screen Family, with "Inside" Advice to Other
Girls Dreaming of Film Careers

A Modern Fairy Story That Happens to be True

With an Introduction by Ellis Parker Butler
(Thirty-two Illustrations)

Handsomely Bound in Blue and Gold Decorated Cloth Cover

"A book that will be of more than average interest to film fans. Attractively illustrated with pictures of the sister stars, their associates and scenes from their plays. It tells in readable and entertaining manner the real-life romance whereby a family of typical American girls rose from humble surroundings to fame and fortune within a few years. It's a modern fairy tale that happens to be true."

—Cincinnati Times-Star

Read What the Film Stars Say of "The Talmadge Sisters" Book

"Chapter for chapter, it is the most appealing book that I have ever read—appealing because it is true, and I know it is true, as it has always been a matter of pride with me to have been a member of the large Vitagraph family at the time Norma and Constance Talmadge were associated with that organization."—Clara Kimball Young.

"The Talmadge Book is a true mirrored reflection of the essentials for success in motion pictures. To the extra girl and to the actress with a foothold on the ladder of Fame. Mrs. Talmadge has contributed a most impressive and inspiring work."—Richard Barthelmess.

"As an inspirational and inspiring document, I have never read anything more forceful than The Talmadge Book."—Marion Davies.

"I found The Talmadge Sisters book as absorbing as any novel and thoroughly enjoyed it."—Doris Kenyon.

"'The Talmadge Sisters' is the most absorbing story of motion picture life I have ever read, and the best part of it is that it is all true."—Rudolf Valentino.

"A fascinating story told with great simplicity and charm which not only gives a wholly delightful account of the early years, home life and present success of the Talmadge girls, but contains much sound advice for young women the world over who are ambitious to have a screen career."—Eugene O'Brien.

"My congratulations to Mrs. Talmadge! 'The Talmadge Sisters' is to my mind the very best of the books dealing with the lives of screen stars that have been published to date. Besides being interesting, sincere, direct and true, it is replete with inspiration as well as information for all lovers of the silver sheet."—Ronald Colman.

"This is one of the most interesting books on screenland I have ever read, especially since it is a true story."—Lloyd Hughes.

Price \$2.00 Delivered Anywhere in the U. S. or Canada

SCREENLAND Book Dept.

236 West Fifty-fifth Street

New York, N. Y.



☞ Barbara Kent, just signed as a Universal leading lady.

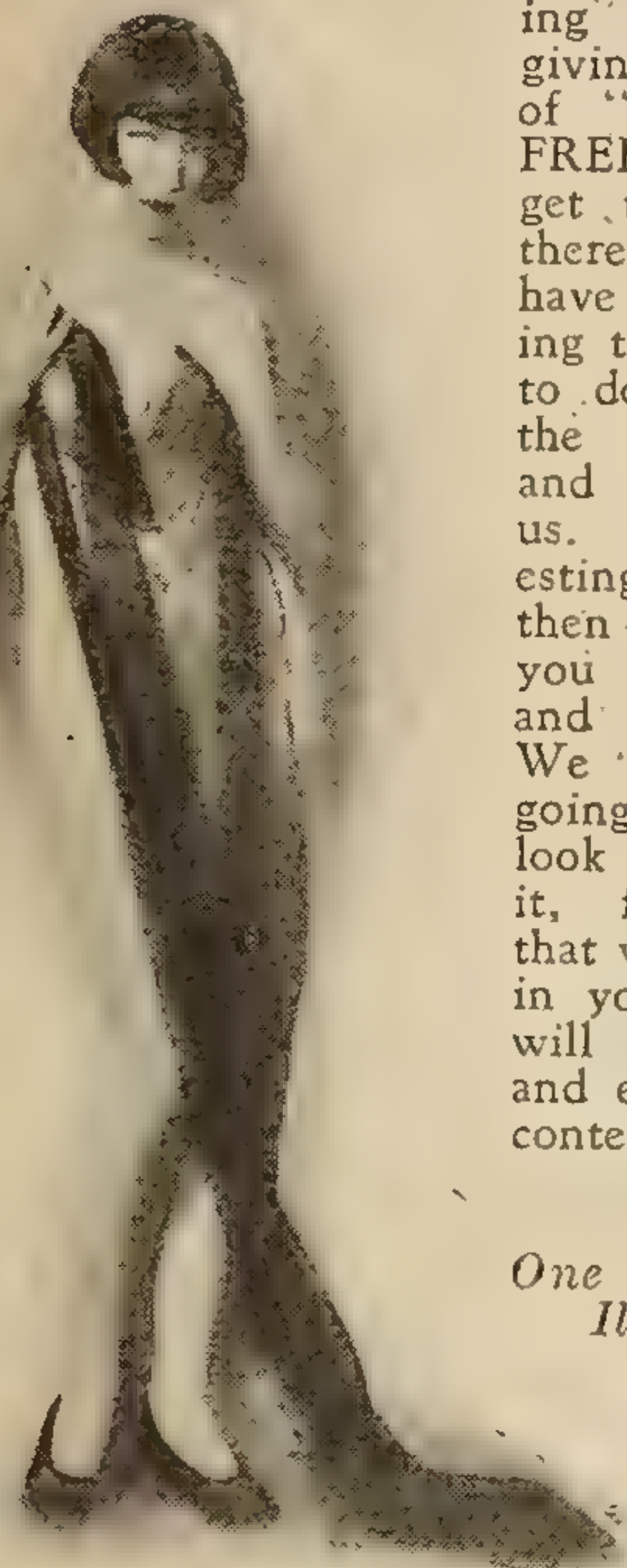
felt your heart touched far more by that one moment of unaffected grief than ever it has been by the costly contortions of some of the screen's most noted emotion portrayers. Can't you recall right now certain players who may cry and cry without arousing in you a spark of pity? We can. But we didn't write this to criticize or eulogize; so we shouldn't drag in any particular star to point the moral or adorn the tale. But this will not! Do you remember Belle Bennett in "Stella Dallas"? and do you know the story back of it all?

Well, Julie Przybla was a woman too whose heart was a real, live, suffering, loving heart, and what she felt mirrored itself in her face. To quote once more: "Eyes are windows of the soul"—surely the eye of the camera is. It is truly uncanny! The trouble with many young actresses—the would-be tragic heroines of the screen—is that they have no hearts to be touched. Great acting does not require that the performer duplicate in his own life the sufferings of his character. It only requires that the actor have imagination enough to feel those sufferings. The picture of Julie Przybla shows that emotion before the camera need not be a matter of expert directing. Nobody stood by with a megaphone to call out: "Turn on the weeps. Don't forget your lips. Grab the kid tighter. Don't you know they're gonna take her away from you and you'll never see her again?" when Julie had her "screen test".

The story of Julie proves, to our satisfaction at any rate, that if any woman would become a screen actress, she must have first, not a pretty face and golden curls, but a heart to feel deeply and no shame in showing her feelings. The screen is no place for you with the New England inheritance, you who think it is a sign of weakness to betray emotion of any kind. Children who are brought up on the tale of the Spartan boy who let the fox gnaw at his vitals and still betrayed no emotion, need never expect to become great actors. Of course, mothers won't want their children to hear this theory. It would interfere sadly with discipline. They could no longer say to Hattie Lou: "Don't be a crybaby. A great girl like you mustn't show her feelings in public," for Hattie Lou would promptly reply, "I want to show my feelings, so I can grow up to be a great motion-picture star." And she might add, "or so I can be a sympathetic spectator."

All the world's a stage, and Life, the Great Director, makes stars of us all in our moments of greatest emotion.

"STRENGTH MAGAZINE" IS FREE TO YOU FOR THE MERE ASKING



The Milo Publishing Company is giving you a copy of "Strength" FREE. In order to get this free copy, there is nothing you have to pay—nothing to buy—nothing to do except fill in the coupon below and send it in to us. This big, interesting magazine will then be mailed to you free of charge and postage cost. We are not even going to ask you to look it over or read it, for we know that when you get it in your hands, you will be interested and eager to see its contents.

One of the Many
Illustrations

Strength Is Wonderfully Illustrated

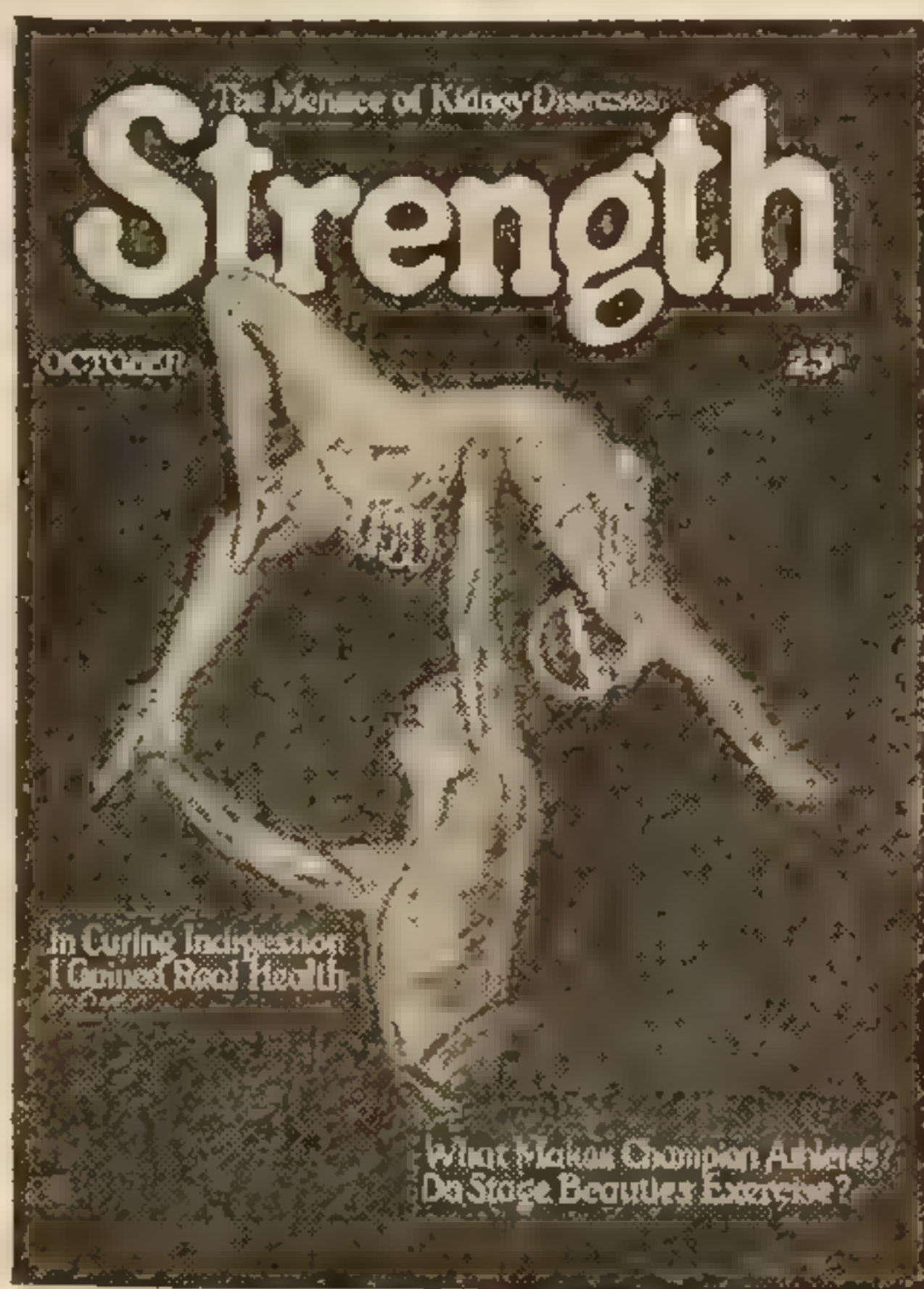
There are pictures of beautifully formed women, muscular men, athletes, strong men, and those who have found health and happiness in its pages.

Strength's Reading Matter Is Interesting, Healthful, and Written by Experts

There are articles on the cause and cure of all diseases and ailments. These articles will make your life happier and healthier. There are articles for women as well as men—articles for amateur athletes, future strong men, acrobats, and the physical perfection seekers.

Get Your FREE Copy NOW

You will spend many an enjoyable and profitable hour with it. You'll be benefited in a great number of ways, and thankful that we acquainted you with this great magazine. Don't turn this page without first clipping the coupon and mailing it to us. Then, within a few days, your Strength Magazine will be delivered to your door and you will be extremely glad to receive it.



SEND NO MONEY and Don't hesitate to send the coupon, for there is positively no catch in it.

Strength Is FREE to You USE THIS FREE COUPON

THE MILO PUBLISHING CO. S.D. 4-26
2751 N. Palethorp St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Gentlemen: Please send me immediately and without any obligation on my part, a FREE COPY of your great magazine "Strength."

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Chatter from Hollywood

(Continued from page 75)

out to the set to meet the director, she suddenly broke away and disappeared into the publicity department. The assistant hotly pursued, but was unable to see into what office she had disappeared.

Just as he was making his third inquiry, the actress popped out of one of the doors. "Ooh! there you are!" she exclaimed, smiling. "Fine! We weel go out now. They say it ees all right for me to play in thees picture."

DOROTHY SEASTROM, one of the blond beauties in "Pretty Ladies", who won a contract with First National, then was unable to start on it because of a general breakdown, is back in Hollywood, but must rest for some time.

She is with her mother. Dorothy is a Texas girl and it was on a trip home after she signed her contract that she had the breakdown.

She managed to get back to California, but was compelled to enter a sanitarium near Hollywood. Now, after several months, the doctors have discharged her, but say she must rest until they give the word.

Dorothy's contract is being held good for her by First National.

THE foreign part of the education of the daughters of Irene Rich has been indefinitely postponed.

Only a few months after Jane and Frances had been left in a Swiss school under the chaperonage of Miss Rich's mother, a cablegram reached the screen star, saying that the children were too homesick to stay. So they have returned to Hollywood.

ROMANCE moves swiftly in Hollywood. Elinor Fair and William Boyd met at the Cecil B. De Mille studio, where they were engaged to play in "The Volga Boatman". Russian music and intriguing situations before the camera spurred on their love story.

So, on the day after the film was completed, the two eloped to Santa Anna and were married.

But they couldn't get away with it. Correspondents of local papers are on the alert there, because it is a sort of California Gretna Green, and the couple found the news blazoned in the papers the next morning.

CECIL B. DE MILLE has offered \$2,100 in prizes through a Los Angeles newspaper for 200-word letters suggesting the theme of a motion picture to be directed by him.

It was in this way that De Mille got the idea for "The Ten Commandments".

An interesting angle on the availability of Bible stories for screen material was related to me by De Mille the other day.

The producer said that at the time he asked the public for an idea before, not only "The Ten Commandments" was suggested, but numerous other Bible incidents.

Nine hundred and sixty-three people, for instance, suggested the story of Queen Esther.

A gift from Mary Pickford! Will YOU have the honor of winning it? The prize will be a possession which the winner may always cherish and exhibit with pride. Read about it in the May issue of SCREENLAND.



Add this NEW FLARE Skirt Frock to your spring wardrobe. We have purposely priced it very low as a special "get acquainted" offer. You will find it a splendid bargain. Created of silk mixed canton crepe, beautiful, durable. Notice the smart wide circular skirt, the modish long waist and stylish puff sleeves. Panel is of ecru colored lace. Fancy studded buttons. Neat bow tie at neck and streamers. Comes in these newest colors, Pencil Blue, Black, Silver Gray, Pansy or Lipstick Red.

Guarantee

We guarantee frock to please you. If it does not, simply return it, and we will promptly refund every cent you have paid.

Send No Money

Just send your size and pay your postmaster only \$4.95 plus a few cents postage when the frock is delivered. Order quick while all sizes and colors are in stock.

Order No. 123D95
BENJAMIN BROOKS CO.
2455 Archer Ave. Chicago

—WHEN— THE MOVIES WERE YOUNG By LINDA GRIFFITH

HOW you would enjoy sitting down for an evening, or for more than one, to listen to Mrs. D. W. Griffith talk of the early days of the old Biograph Company on 14th Street! And as she talked of the years between that and the production of "The Birth of a Nation" you might be turning over her fine collection of photographs, finding unfamiliar pictures of stars you have known—Mack Sennett, Mary Pickford before her curls became a feature; Mabel Normand, Dorothy Gish, and many more.

This is what is given you, with the privilege of enjoying it as often as you like, and of sharing it with as many friends as you like, in the book

When the Movies Were Young

By LINDA GRIFFITH

Price \$3.00

Freely Illustrated

SCREENLAND BOOK DEPT.
236 W. 55th St. -- New York, N. Y.

"Arlington Operated"

Hotel Ansonia

Broadway, 73rd to 74th Streets
New York City

12 minutes from Penn. & Grand Central Stations
5 minutes to Theatres & Shopping District



1260 ROOMS
(All Outside)

New York's most complete hotel. . . . Everything for comfort and convenience of our guests,

Two Restaurants

Open from 6:30 A. M. until
midnight

MUSIC -- DANCING

2 Radio Orchestras

Ladies Turkish Bath

Beauty Parlor Drug Store

Barber Shop

Stock Brokers Office

All in the Ansonia Hotel

TRANSIENT RATES

300 Rooms and Bath \$3.50 per day
Large double Rooms, twin beds, Bath . \$6.00 per day
Parlor Bedroom & Bath (2 persons) . \$7.00 per day

Special Weekly and Monthly Rates

A restful hotel—away from all the noise and "dirt" of the "Roaring Forties." No coal smoke, our steam plant equipped oil fuel. Coolest Hotel in New York in Summer.

The Ansonia

In Conjunction with the Hotels Colonial,
Anderson, Richmond & Cosmopolitan

"Arlington Operated"

Sally Rand Sets the Pace

(Continued from page 31)

girl playing tennis in the park may find that some interested bystander has been weighing her possibilities as a find for some tennis-playing rôle on the screen.

So it goes.

Getting along in Hollywood is just competition, and nothing else. Competition in beauty, figure, clothes, ability, and intelligence. On the set and off, in the studio and out, you compete with other girls just as ambitious as yourself. "And from what I've seen of the big stars, they impress me as the kind who wouldn't quit when the competition got hot," said Sally.

And then she danced a new step for us, and if Mr. Fame or Mr. Fortune is looking for a partner, we're here to introduce little Sally Rand. Not wholly because of the sturdy spirit of the game which flashes from her, but for the place she holds in that other competition which is of the heart and the soul.

Unselfishness is hers. She will always win against the "gimme girls," for however much she may have wished to win, Sally has worked only herself and asked no favors. So in this other competition, where silence wins and bragging loses, where gentleness is great and loudness goes echoing down to the bottomless pit of oblivion, our Sally easily and beautifully moves—already a princess and some day, we know, to be a queen.

Good luck, Sally!

They Mock at Love

(Continued from page 43)

rolled away and he was back at twenty, a boy with dreams. And there was a girl, too, who had had dreams—a girl and a promise—and a foolish, cheap little brooch.

Tessa Quent! She hadn't been Tessa Quent then. Tessie Lansing. Oh, names didn't matter. But she was playing a country girl. Odd, how well the absurd little brooch fitted the rôle! And he had given it to her. Why, she must be nearly as old as he—thirty, anyway.

"I wonder if she remembers," he murmured aloud.

"Pardon?" Colonel Francis queried.

Castan brought up with a start. He shook his head.

"Did I say something? I must have been dreaming. Your film is so confoundingly interesting!" He hesitated. "I say, Walter, I'd like to meet your Tessa Quent. May I?"

"Et tu, Brute!" the producer laughed. "Is it necessary for me to recall to your sophisticated mind that Tessa isn't the ingenuous child you see weeping glycerin tears out there? It takes a good many years, Ronald, for a woman to learn to play a child."

"I hate children!" Castan retorted. "And I have an idea I knew Tessa before you did—only she wasn't Tessa, then, and her ambition was to play middle-aged vampires. Lead me to her!"

Francis shrugged. "So be it. I imagine she's somewhere in this audience, watching the effects of her antics. She generally comes to the pre-views."

They got up. "But I warn you, Ronald, that Tessa is only a synonym for my bank-roll. If I lost her, Tri-Art Films would go broke. So behave!"

"I can't imagine myself interested enough in anything," Castan sighed, "to misbehave!"

Stop Whiskey

Wonderful Treatment Helped Faithful
Wife to Save Husband When
All Else Failed.



The Happy Reunion

stuff called home brew from private stills. Once he gets it in his system he can't stop—but you can save him. All you have to do is to send your name and address and we will send absolutely FREE, in plain wrapper, a trial package of GOLDEN TREATMENT. You will be thankful as long as you live that you did it. Address

DR. J. W. HAINES CO.

568 Glenn Building

Cincinnati, Ohio

GET ONE OF THESE NOW



Here is a hand ejector that has them all beat. Not to be compared with other guns at this price. Best obtainable and guaranteed to fire accurately. Shoots standard ammunition. Solid frame swing out cylinder. Best blue steel. New 1926 models just arrived. Order now. 32.20 or 38 cal. Only \$9.65

ONLY
\$9.65

32.20 or
38 cal.



32-CAL. MILITARY
AUTOMATIC

\$8.45

like those used by German military officers. Extra magazine free. Never before this was a 32-Cal. Automatic like this offered at the low price of only \$8.45. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Send No Money, Pay Postman Our Price, Plus Postage.

EDWARDS IMPORT TRADING CORP.

258 Broadway

Dept. 83

New York, N. Y.

Shoppers' Guide

GOWNS — WRAPS — FURS

For Stage and Screen
Amateurs and Professionals

FOR RENT OR SALE

MME. NAFTAL
(Established over 30 years)
65 WEST 45TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY
Bryant 0670

VIROZOL SWEDISH FACE BATH \$2.00

Refreshing. Reduces large pores. Refines the texture of the skin. Improves unattractive complexion. In leading Dept. Stores and Beauty Shops. Send for literature and sample of a perfect Face Powder. The Virozol Co., 248 E. 34th St., N. Y. C.

JAQUET'S original French facial creams favored by discriminating women for years to retain that passing freshness of youth. To become familiar with what other women know, send \$1.00 for demonstration set. Jaquet, 141 W. 33rd St., New York City, N. Y.

Classified Advertising

Rate 15c a word. Forms May close April 15th.

AGENTS—WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES.

Sell Madison "Better-Made" Shirts for large Manufacturer direct to wearer. No capital or experience required. Many earn \$100 weekly and bonus. MADISON SHIRTS, 562 Broadway, New York.

LEARN MOTION PICTURE PHOTOGRAPHY.

Instructions given by professional cameramen now actively engaged in the Motion Picture Industry. For full particulars write, Box 44 c/o Screenland.

SONG POEM WRITERS—Send for proposition.

Ray Hibbeler, D14, 2104 N. Keystone Av., Chicago.

EVERY OUTDOOR GIRL NEEDS A POCKET

compass. If you want to travel North, South, East or West, a reliable pocket compass will point the way. Indispensable to hikers, campers or scouts. Price 50c delivered to any address in the United States. Outdoor Equipment Company, 711, 236 West 55th Street, New York City.

INVENTIONS

INVENTIONS COMMERCIALIZED. What have you? Adam Fisher Mfg. Co., 527 Enright St. Louis, Mo.

A Baby In Your Home



So many married couples yearn for children that thousands of copies of a new book by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed without cost to childless women. Any family interested in overcoming conditions of nature that hinder the gift of children should write for this free book today. It describes a simple home treatment based on the use of Steriltone, a wonderful scientific tonic that has had marvelous success all over the country in relieving constitutional weakness.

Every woman who wants to live a normal, happy home life with little ones around her should consider it her first duty to know what Steriltone is and why it should be so wonderful an aid to her. Read this little book which is sent without charge or obligation in a plain envelope. It unfolds facts that most women never have had explained to them. Send NO Money, NO Obligations. Simply name and address to Dr. H. Will Elders, 2018 Ballinger Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo.

They stood in the back of the darkened room and waited for the last of the film to be projected. A number of people, when the lights went up, hurried over to congratulate the producer. Francis greeted them all with his indulgently amused smile. One newspaperman caught Castan's admiration by a summary in a single word:

"Unintelligent!" Then he added, "but you can figure on half a million net before it's exhausted the first-run houses."

Then there was Tessa. Castan scarcely recognized her, after the lapse of time and the naive view he had just had of her. The easily weeping, doe-eyed girl who had been on the screen, was a mature, sloe-eyed woman in the most modishly tailored of garments and the most exquisite coiffure. Her skin was a dazzling, sheer white; her hair and eyes were equally dark.

Castan bent low over her hand, smiling slightly at Colonel Francis' ironic enconium: "One of my oldest friends—who seems determined to sink more good money in Hollywood. Please be nice to him, Tessa."

She looked at Castan with a puzzled, querulous expression. He waited, determined not to recall their acquaintance at once.

"Your picture was most interesting to me, Miss Quent," he offered enigmatically.

She laughed and half turned away. Castan caught a trace of some wistful carelessness in her attitude, as though she detected the real meaning of his words and ignored it. As though she might ignore anything; it all mattered so little.

Francis suggested tea together, warning his companions that he would have to leave. At the star's acquiescence, they hurried to the hotel. An hour later, ignoring his tea, Ronald Castan found himself facing Tessa Quent, her half-turned profile like an exquisite cameo cut against the bronze tones of the wall behind her.

The Colonel had gone. For a moment, the two remaining sat silent, Castan's tanned face immobile, his gray eyes slightly amused; the woman's ivory pallor undisturbed, her aloofness impenetrable.

"Bored," murmured Castan under his breath. "Bored insufferably. What admirable company we two make!"

"There is nothing that will interest you, Miss Quent?" he ventured at last.

She turned back to him with a faint smile in which lay a certain understanding, and again that puzzled look came into her eyes when she looked full at him.

"How did you know?" she murmured. "For one thing, I detest riddles. Why do you want to talk with me? You're every bit as disinterested in the present moment as I could possibly be."

"How can you know that?" he demanded.

She shrugged. "Your eyes, for one thing. They look as though they had seen too much that was incredible, and—unpleasant."

"But I'm on the verge of becoming interested," Castan retorted. "Besides, I want to know something. Do you remember, I wonder, the boy who gave you the brooch you wore in that violently artistic masterpiece, 'Souls Ablaze'?"

She started involuntarily; then looked at him again intently. At last a slow smile came to her red lips.

"Of course," she murmured, and Castan knew she lied. "I've been trying to remember you. It must have been you."

"In fact, it was I," Castan added. "You remember my full name, of course."



A Beauty Secret
of The Old French Court
Amid this splendid grandeur and multitude of beautiful women Gouraud's Oriental Cream was a cherished beauty secret. Let it be yours to-day and know a greater beauty.
White Flesh Rachel
Send 10c. for Trial Size
F. T. Hopkins & Son, New York

GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM

Learn Classic Dancing At Home!

Only **\$5.00**
A Month



You, like thousands of others, will find it amazingly easy to learn classic dancing at home by this wonderful new method. The cost is surprisingly low. Charts, photographs, easy text, and phonograph records make this home instruction method delightfully simple and fascinating.

FREE OUTFIT

Complete studio outfit including costume, phonograph records, dancing bar, and slippers are sent absolutely FREE with your lessons.

Write at once, for full information about this wonderful new method. No obligation. Learn at home. Write today.

M. Sergel Marinoff School of Classic Dancing
Studio 13-14 1924 Sunnyside Ave., Chicago, Ill.



NO S4 \$4.95
NO M2 \$14.50
NO R7 \$6.85
NO T5 \$7.75
NO A8 \$6.45

Send No Money

BARGAINS IN GUNS

No. M2. Swing Out Cylinder, Blue Steel, 6 Shot, Rifled Barrel, Sure Fire, Accurate, Powerful, 32, 32-20 or 38 Cal. \$14.50
No. S4. Blue Steel, Solid Frame, Double Action, 22, 32 or 38 Cal. 4.95
No. R7. Solid Steel, Blue Finish, Accurate, 22, 32 or 38 Cal. 6.85
No. T5. Top Break, Blue Steel, Self-Ejector, 32 or 38 Cal. 7.75
No. A8. Automatic, Blue Steel, 32 Cal. 6 shot \$7.75, 25 Cal. 7 shot 6.45
ORDER BY NUMBER. GIVE CALIBER WANTED. Send no money. Pay your Postman price plus postage on delivery. Money refunded if not satisfied after inspection. All guns new, use Standard American Cartridges. STERLING CO. F-19 BALTIMORE, MD.



NOW!
You Don't Have To Be FAT

LOSE 5 to 15 Pounds In Two Weeks

And you don't have to exercise or diet to get thin! It is easy to reduce the O. B. C. T. way. You get results so quickly your friends won't believe their eyes. Reduce to any weight you desire and then stay that way. No back-breaking exercises and torturous days of starving! The method is as simple and pleasant as eating and the results are marvelous. Thousands have gone back to normal weight by taking the O. B. C. T. prescription—the fat simply melts away! This modern fat-reducing method is under the direct supervision of a Licensed Practicing Physician. It is absolutely harmless and positively guaranteed to do the work. You can be as slender and graceful and attractive as when you were sixteen!

Write Today for Our Two Weeks' Treatment

Send No Money. Simply write letter asking us to send treatment. Pay postman only \$1.50 on arrival. If you do not actually lose from five to fifteen pounds in two weeks we will cheerfully refund your money. The two weeks' trial treatment will convince you that O. B. C. T. is the most marvelous fat reducer ever prescribed. Safe, sure, reliable. Remember, you don't have to be fat. WRITE TODAY. START REDUCING RIGHT AWAY. NOTICE: Until all drug stores have been supplied we will send O. B. C. T. direct.

O. B. C. T. Laboratory, 4016 Lincoln Ave., Dept. 24 Chicago, Ill.

SCREENLAND'S of STUDIOS FOR DANCE

Dance for Happiness

New York



Phone BRYANT 8945

for
Modern Sensational
Stage Dancing
Stretching and Lim-
bering Exercises

143-5 WEST 43 ST.
N. Y.
East of Times Square

HELENE VEOLA ARTISTIC
ACROBATIC
DANCING
1721 BROADWAY Phone COLUMBUS 2384

CARTER-WADDELL
SCHOOL OF DANCING
For the Professional, The Amateur, and The Teacher.
18 WEST 72ND STREET, NEW YORK
Tel. ENDICOTT 4188

Mlle. LA CHAPPELLE
149 W. 57th St., N. Y. Circle 1243
Thorough training in the art of dancing,
all branches, including acrobatics.

**TOPEL GYMNASIUM &
SWIMMING SCHOOL**
Coaching, Acrobatics, Stretching, Limbering, etc.
Practice Period \$1.00 including Use of Swimming Pool
2561 BROADWAY cor. 96th St. Riverside 0440

"Muriel Parker's Studio"
Lessons in SOCIETY DANCES and AUCTION BRIDGE.
Beginners specialized in 8 private lessons by Miss
Parker's simplified method. All faults corrected.
By appointment only
57 WEST 46th ST., N. Y. BRYANT 4823

AURORA ARRIAZA
Spanish Dancing Studio
has removed to
1721 BROADWAY ... NEW YORK
Between 54th & 55th Sts.
Tel. COLUMBUS 2384

CHESTER HALE
Ballet -- Character -- Spanish
Ballet Master Capitol Theatre, New York
20 WEST 60TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY
Columbus 9147

PRODUCING
GERTRUDE HOFFMANN
Gertrude Ivan William J.
HOFFMANN - TARASOFF - HERRMANN
Studios of Stage Arts
637 MADISON AV. Regent 8283 NEW YORK CITY

New York

HERMANN & DEMUTH
SCHOOL OF ACROBATICS
1658 Broadway Phone
New York Circle 10319

JULIA HUDAK



formerly Premiere Danseuse
of the
MILAN GRAND OPERA
MADRID ROYAL OPERA
MONTECARLO CASINO
OPERA
CHICAGO GRAND OPERA
Class and Private Instruction
in Ballet, Character Dancing
and Pantomime Art—Strictly
Private Classes.
CHILDREN'S CLASSES
Special Course for Teachers.
Arranging Dances
Staging Ballets
Write for booklet.
PHONE CIRCLE 4251
1658 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK

LOUIS VECCHIO
The "Physi-Cultural" School
Dancing, Grace, Poise, Stage Arts.
"Physi-Cultural" Classes for girls exclusively.
\$3 monthly.
1446 BROADWAY, at 41st St., N. Y. CITY

MACHAIRA
Known in the best Artistic and Society Circles.
SOCIETY, CLASSIC & ORIGINAL ARGENTINE
TANGO for BALLROOM AND STAGE.
Personal Instruction — Catalog on Request
BROADWAY & 77th ST. Susquehanna 7330

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sadler's
DANCING ACADEMY
Individual instruction in social and modern dancing
from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. — Classes every evening
Booklet on request. Phone Academy 1581
2786 BROADWAY (near 107th St.) NEW YORK CITY

EDDIE EVANS STAGE DANCING
and
ACROBATICS
152 WEST 44th STREET

DON LENO Assisted by **MARIE LOUISE**
ESTABLISHED 1905
Teaches Ballroom, Charleston, Tango, Stage, Toe, Classic
and Technique. Strictly Private. Formerly dancing
master of Maude Adams and "A Kiss for Cinderella."
Tango same as taught to Rudolph Valentino by DON
LENO, also teacher of Mae Murray, Lillian Lorraine,
Paula Edwards, Norman Trevor, T. Roy Barnes, Her-
man Timberg, Jimmy Hussey and others. Students
prepared for musical comedy, drama, vaudeville. Posi-
tions secured for graduates. Booklets on request.
117 WEST 48th ST. Bryant 1194 NEW YORK

BALLET
IVAN TARASOFF
Gertrude Ivan William J.
HOFFMANN - TARASOFF - HERRMANN
Studios of Stage Arts
637 MADISON AV. Regent 8283 NEW YORK CITY

New York

Mikhail Mordkin

Premier Danseur and Ballet Master of the Imperial
Theatre of Moscow and the Pavlova-Mordkin Ballet
Company, Instructor of Plastique and Rhythm at
The Moscow Art Theatre.

108 Central
Park South
New York



Phone
Circle
8367

School of the Dance

Class and Private Instruction in Ballet, Toe and
Character Dancing, Pantomime, Plastique & Rhythm

DE REVUELT STUDIOS

now occupy entire building
11 West 86th St., N. Y.

Classes evenings. Positively teach Tango, Fox-
trot, Waltz, Charleston. Open (10-10). Trial
two private lessons \$5.

SCHUYLER 9631

JOE DANIELS

SCHOOL of ACROBATICS and STAGE DANCING

Correct stretching and limbering exercises for modern sen-
sational stage dancing. Routines arranged. Acts staged.
LESSONS \$1.00. "BALLET-TOE" & "TAP" Classes.

1544 Broadway, N. Y. C.
Rehearsal Hall Telephone Bryant 6542
"LEARN DANCING FROM A KNOWN DANCER"

Three Arts Little Theatre

Unexcelled for

DANCE REVUES

and ENTERTAINMENTS

Associated with the Theatre is the

Stage Career Agency

Combining Training, Engagement and Career
Direction in all Branches of the Profession.

Professional Dance Routines Arranged
and Engagements Secured

108 WEST 59th ST. NEW YORK

ACROBATICS
WILLIAM J. HERRMANN

Gertrude Ivan William J.
HOFFMANN - TARASOFF - HERRMANN
Studios of Stage Arts
637 MADISON AV. Regent 8283 NEW YORK CITY

DIRECTORY

Instruction



Consult this Directory
for instruction in the
dances of all na-
tions.

Folk, military,
acrobatic, social
and fancy dancing

Dance for Health

Dance for Strength

New York

New York

New York



NED WAYBURN

Creator of "The Charleston"—who staged "Palm Beach Nights", the best editions of "The Follies" and over 500 other Successful Revues, Musical Comedies, Headline Vaudeville Productions, College and Society Entertainments, has complete courses in

Every Type of Dancing for Stage or Social Affairs

LEARN from Ned Wayburn—
L who helped Evelyn Law, Marilyn Miller, Ann Pennington, Gilda Gray and hundreds of other internationally famous stars up the ladder of fame.

Private Lessons or Classes for Adults or Children, **BEGINNERS**, Advanced Pupils and Professionals. Special Advanced Instruction for Teachers.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET 'J' OR CALL.

Ned Wayburn has just written a book, "The Art of Stage Dancing" -- A Manual of Stagecraft -- Complete -- Authoritative -- \$5.00 postpaid!

Studios Open All Summer

New Classes for Adult Girls start Monday, April 5th and Monday, May 3rd
Children's Spring Term starts Saturday, Apr. 3
Teacher's Normal Course July 6th to 31st

Complete Supervision of Amateur Productions

NED WAYBURN

Studios of Stage Dancing Inc.

1841 Broadway (Ent. on 60th St.) Studio J
At Columbus Circle, New York. Open all year 'round
9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Except Sundays.
(Closed Saturdays at 6 P. M.) Phone Columbus 3500

CONSTANTIN AND ZALAMOR
Studios for Stage Dancing
BALLET ACROBATIC SPANISH APACHE and ARGENTINE TANGO for STAGE AND BALL ROOM
1658 Broadway Room 411 New York City
Tel. Circle 4034

From the Russian Imperial Theatre, Petrograd
KOBELEFF **RUSSIAN BALLET SCHOOL**
Class and Private Instruction. Special Classes for Children
9 EAST 59TH ST., N. Y. C. TEL. REGENT 7671

VESTOFF SEROVA
Russian School of Dancing
47 WEST 72nd STREET NEW YORK
Classes in Classic and Interpretive Dancing

GENRICK VESTOFF — RUSSIAN BALLET SCHOOL —
Classic, Interpretive and Character Dancing of All Nations.
ECCENTRIC and TAP DANCING
Day classes for children and adults.
Evening classes for Business Girls.
1658 BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY CIRCLE 1307

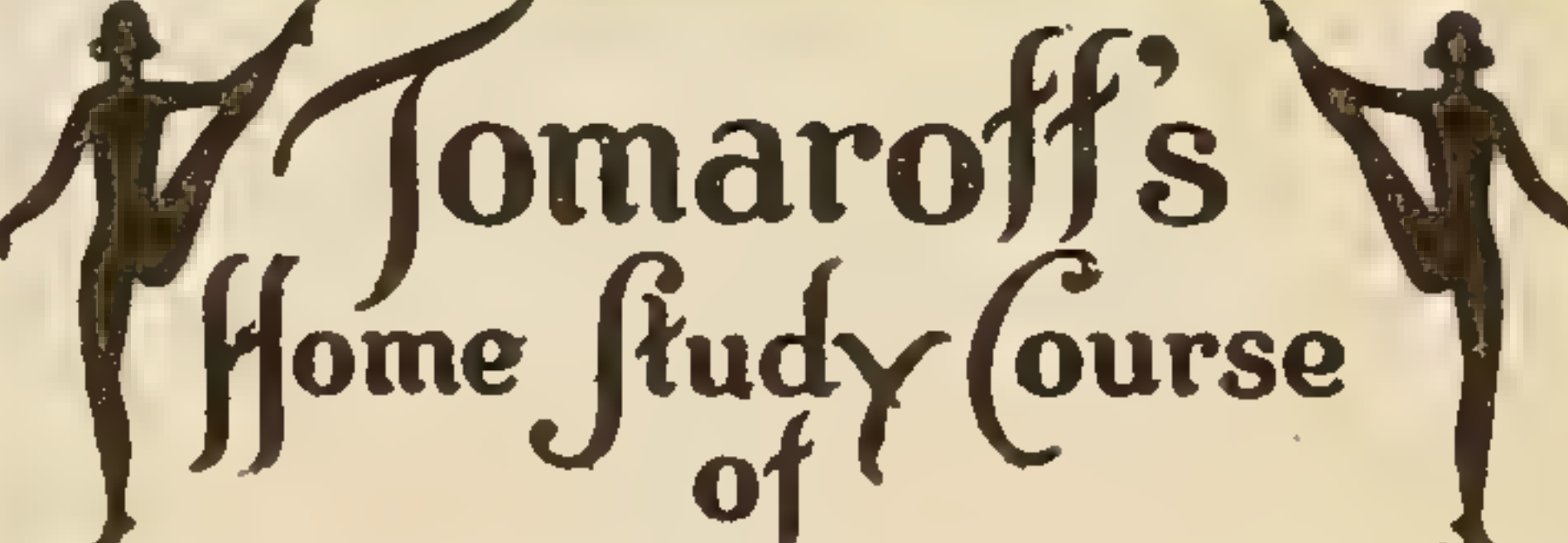
MLLES. ARTSKA (NINA AND ZINAIDA)
OF THE RUSSIAN BALLET OF PETROGRAD
Instruction in toe, character and classic dancing.
Plastic, Mis-en-scene, rhythmic, gymnastic.
Tel. Trafalgar 3726 310 W. 73rd St., New York

STAGE DANCING
TAUGHT BY THE RECOGNIZED
SUPREME AUTHORITY
JACK BLUE
231-233 W. 51st STREET CIRCLE 6136

Lois Pond Dance Studio
Broadway, s. w. cor. 110th St. Academy 4481
Acrobatic Stage Dancing - Children - Adults
Marvelous Weight-reducing Course
FOX TROT - CHARLESTON - TANGO

VINCENZO ROMEO
Director of Latest Spectacular Ballet
NEW YORK HIPPODROME — 11 YEARS
also CHICAGO GRAND OPERA CO.
330 WEST 42nd STREET NEW YORK CITY
Telephone, Longacre 9331

FRED LE QUORNE
of the International Dancing Team LeQuorne & DeLong
Specializing in Developing Dancing Teams
Special routines in ARGENTINE and FRENCH TANGO, Adagio, Novelty Waltzes, Parisien Apache Dance, Exhibition, Charleston and Whirlwind Dances.
Latest ballroom dances, including Parisien Tango and Charleston.
Call, Phone or Write
Le Quorne Studio of Dance Arts
1658 BROADWAY Suite 607 CIRCLE 7933



Tomaroff's Home Study Course

Dancing and Body Building

4 Newly Created Books for Home Study, Illustrated

BOOK No. 1 — Postpaid \$1.60
Body Building, Stretching, Limbering.

BOOK No. 2 — Postpaid \$1.60
Simple and advanced tumbling, such as cartwheels, hand stands, splits, and limbers.

BOOK No. 3 — Postpaid \$2.85
Taps, Musical Comedy, Character Dancing.

BOOK No. 4 — Postpaid \$2.10
Bar exercises, a fundamental study for ballet, toe and classical dancing.

If you wish ALL FOUR Send \$7 and Save \$1.15

Make your selection and send cash (registered) or money order to
ARON TOMAROFF
110 West 47th Street, Dept. 27, New York City
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Indianapolis
LOUIS STOCKMAN DANCE STUDIO
37 W. 16th ST., INDIANAPOLIS
Ballroom - Ballet - Step-Dancing
Dramatic Art
Under direction of Mr. Stockman and corps of teachers

EARLE WALLACE

FOREMOST AMERICAN BORN
MASTER OF BALLET
STUDY THE DANCE IN MOVIELAND
— 1027 SEVENTH ST. LOS ANGELES CALIF



Philadelphia

WILLIAM J. HERRMANN

Limbering, Stretching. Back-bends, High Kicks, Straddles, Splits. Cartwheels, Handsprings, Somersaults, Flips. Artistic contortionistic, spectacular gymnastic and sensational acrobatic routines arranged to strengthen an act, dance or specialty.

ACROBATICS

Ground, lofty, straight, trick, comedy tumbling. World famous instructors on Herrmann's teaching staff. Instruction to professionals a specialty. Normal course for teachers. Philadelphia studios, 23 years present location; entire Eighth Floor.

KEITH'S THEATRE BLDG.

Do You Want to Go On The Stage?

WE PLACE COMPETENT PUPILS.

Tom Nip
Sammy Burns

Follies Dancing School

1658 BROADWAY
New York, N. Y.

THE ESMONDE REHEARSAL ROMPER



Made of good quality
Check Gingham in the
following colors: Red,
Blue, Pink and Green.

Size 32.....\$1.95
Size 34.....2.10
Size 36.....2.25
Postage 20c. extra.

Also made of best
quality Sateen in the
following colors: Black,
Light Blue, Old Gold,
Pink and Sage Green
at\$2.75

Men's Patent Calf Dancing Oxfords All Hand Turned

Sizes 5 to 9½.....\$6.00
Postage 25c.

The Perfect Soft Shoe Dancing Flat



Hand turned—round toe—low heel—
made of best quality BLACK KID
with kid lining. Sizes 10 up to
8.....\$4.00

White Canvas at.....\$4.00
Pat'd Calf, Black or White Satin or
White Kid.....\$5.00

FOR TAP DANCING

With sewed Split Fibre Soles Extra.....\$2.75

Opera Hose

Extra heavy silk from tip to toe, full
36 inch, Black, White or Flesh.....\$4.75

Ballet Slippers

Best quality black kid.....\$2.25
White kid.....2.50

Dance Supporters

Made of best quality Surgical Elastic
5 inches wide.....\$1.50
7 inches wide.....2.75

Postage 15c extra
Sizes 24-25-26-27-28

Silkoline Tights

Black, Flesh or White.....\$3.50
Pure Silk.....17.50

Aluminum Tips

Give the same sound and taps as wooden
clogs.

Per pair.....\$1.50
By mail.....1.65

Our Complete Catalogue
Fifteen Cents in Cash

ESMONDE COSTUME CO.

108 W. 44th St., New York

AUTOGRAPHED PORTRAITS

of

SCREEN STARS

A limited number of auto-
graphed photographs of
screen stars shown in this
issue are available for
SCREENLAND readers at 50
cents each — money re-
turned if supply is ex-
hausted.

Address

ART DEPARTMENT
SCREENLAND, 236 W. 55th St., N. Y. C.



Alma Rubens as she appears in
"Siberia".

"Of course." She looked away. He
smiled. What delicious amusement! She
had forgotten as completely as he. Yet the
playing was interesting, for the moment.
Tessa—Tessa, and then it had been Tessie.
Yet he had forgotten that there had ever
been a brooch. And she had equally for-
gotten that it had been given her by a
gangling youth with dreams.

"You recall memories, Mr.——" She
hesitated. She was acting beautifully, he
decided. Memories. . . . But she was play-
ing the game delightfully.

"Castan," he supplied. "Ronald Castan."

"Ronald! Of course!" she exclaimed.
"And I called you—Ron!"

Castan smiled inscrutably, even a trifle
wistfully. She had called him nothing of
the sort; she had insisted, he remembered
now, upon the use of his full Christian
name. But how delightful of her to assume
that she had shortened it.

He got up. It was drawing toward eve-
ning, and the tea-room was emptying rapid-
ly. Low lights in some subtle, comfortable
way suggested that the dinner hour was very
near.

"You're delightful, Miss Quent," he
drawled. "I can't thank you enough for—
for your kindness!"

"You may call me Tessa once more,"
she offered. "It will sound like old times."

Castan smiled. He was smiling while he
sat through a dinner at Colonel Francis'
home that night—a dinner in which he had
no interest, but which his presence in the
house as the Colonel's guest made it im-
perative he attend. "It will sound like old
times. . . ." He laughed aloud—a short
laugh, and low. He had never called her
Tessa!

Yet she was delightful. In the ensuing
days, Ronald Castan found himself more
thoroughly amused than he had ever been
in the preceding five years. Utterly dis-
interested as she was in the accustomed life
all about her, she seemed to find Castan's
cynical presence refreshing, and rarely did
she refuse him when he telephoned.

Into the game which he had inaugurated,
she seemed to enter with the same amused
zest which characterized him. They spoke
often of the brooch, at random; tender
memories, horribly distorted by fertile imag-
inations, took the place of the reality of
those other days, so far departed.



Your Art Ability ANALYZED FREE

HERE is your opportunity to find
out how much talent you have.
A simple, scientifically prepared ques-
tionnaire tests your natural sense of
design, proportion, color, perspective,
etc., indicating whether it will be
worth while to develop your ability
to draw, and showing how much train-
ing will be needed. You will be frank-
ly informed as to what your score
shows. This analysis may show you the
way to a bigger future—a real career.

Many Federal School students are
making \$3,500, \$4,000, \$5,000, and
\$6,000 yearly. The Federal School is
recognized everywhere by employers
of artists, and by buyers of art work.
Big prices are paid for drawings and
designs, for they are a necessity in
modern business.

Learn Commercial Art at Home

If you like to draw, an almost sure
indication of talent, the Federal
Course will soon place you in a posi-
tion to earn a handsome income.
Some students earn more than the
cost of the course while studying.
Many nationally known artists have
contributed exclusive, illustrated les-
sons to the Federal Course, which
has been prepared to train the stu-
dent in the *quickest possible time*.
No previous training is needed. You
will receive personal, individual criti-
cism on your work.

Send TODAY for
Your Questionnaire!

Just fill out and mail the coupon.
There is no cost or obligation to you.

**Federal
of School**
Commercial Designing

1069 Federal Schools Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Send me your analysis questionnaire without
cost or obligation.

Name

Present

Age.....Occupation.....

(Write your address plainly in margin)

At last, one night, she telephoned to him. There was a low laugh as her voice came over the wire.

"You've been awfully kind—Ronald," she said. "I've just found an old diary that I thought destroyed. In it, I wrote that I would never call you 'Ron' because everybody else did. And you let me lie to you!"

Castan laughed shortly. "Not entirely that," he drawled. "You see, my dear, I wasn't quite certain whether you were lying or not."

"Beast! Shall we forgive each other?"

"Why not keep on playing?" he murmured.

"You're not bored?"

"May I lie to you?"

"If you do it prettily," she retorted.

"Then—I'm never bored with you, Tessa. Each time I look at you, I go back to that night——" He stopped abruptly. "I say, I suppose it was at night that I gave you that thing."

There was a moment of hesitation. When she did not answer, he frowned.

"Hello!"

Her voice had altered—just slightly; but enough so that he could detect and wonder at it.

"Forgive me," she said. "The diary I spoke of is right beside my telephone here, and I was consulting it. Yes, Ronald, it was at night. I've written it all down. When I see you again, I'll tell you what I wrote. It's rather interesting. *Buenos noches, Ronald.*"

The receiver clicked. Castan's frown deepened. So she did have it down, after all. At that, she was better than he. He'd never made any record of it; he had let that memory go with his dreams, into the pallid oblivion of lost youth and ideals.

Then he shrugged. Drawing on his dressing gown, he lighted a pipe and descended the stairs into Colonel Francis' study. The latter, he knew, had not yet retired; he found his friend just inside the patio entrance, a reading-lamp behind him, his eyes on a book and overlooking the twinkling lights that swept away from the boulevard below.

"I've decided," Castan murmured, dropping into a huge Spanish leather armchair, "not to enter the great motion picture industry."

"The industry is saved," Francis declared succinctly. He looked across at his friend out of his shrewd, oldish-young eyes. "That's the first decision you've made since coming to visit me. Won't you even consider buying some stock in my company?"

"I don't believe in encouraging you," retorted Castan dryly.

"Nor Tessa?"

Castan looked up. "Nor Tessa," he repeated, after a moment. "Walter, were you directing her when she put that pin on, in 'Souls Ablaze'?"

Francis nodded, smiling. "I told her to get some little trinket that looked naive and rural. She did—searched ten minutes through some knickknacks in her dressing-room. She couldn't remember, I think, where she got it from."

"You'll know now, of course," Castan sighed. "Odd, isn't it?"

"Very." The producer was still watching him; Castan's gaze was out over the dark city. "Do you think you've changed so much since you gave her that pin, Ronald?"

"Oh, immensely," the other replied.

"That pin is a symbol of everything that was—and that isn't."

Colonel Francis got to his feet. "You might, if you were wiser than you are, make it a symbol of everything that could be," he said. "But you won't, probably. I'm catching the one o'clock sleeper for New York tonight. Shall you be bored here alone?"

"No more than usual. But what the devil did you mean by that?"

"By what. My leaving?"

"That symbol business. 'A symbol of everything that could be.' I tell you, Walter, I'm in a nasty mood tonight and I don't feel like dishing symbolism."

"Then I shan't tell you. It wouldn't do you any good, anyway." Francis turned to the door. "Sleep well, son. I'll see you when I return—some time next week."

Castan grunted unintelligibly and sank deeper into his chair. The lights of Los Angeles winked at him sarcastically. He brooded.

He was suddenly not at all satisfied with things as they were. Not that he had ever been satisfied; but he had been resigned. Now, however, something troubled him. Sometimes, it was the echo of Tessa's voice—her drawl; often he seemed to smell the faint perfume she wore.

If it were a game they were playing, it was becoming annoying. He decided that he would stop playing. Suppose one or the other of them got serious? He couldn't imagine what would happen then; but something horrible, at any rate.

He did not believe in becoming serious. It was bad taste, to begin with, and secondly, it was complicated. The world was offering him everything and he found nothing in it worth the taking. Even Tessa was a sham—as big a sham as he, he ended, with brutal self-condemnation.

The next day, he and Tessa were to lunch together. He decided that that day would be about the last. Nothing abrupt, of course; but it would be infinitely better to say good-by before his interest ended. Better for both of them. He'd just tell her that they had played long enough. If he knew Tessa, she would agree with him.

But did he know Tessa?

He stayed awake most of the night over that question, recalling the alteration in her voice over the telephone; and when he awakened in the morning, Colonel Francis had gone. It was quite late; he had overslept. He had just time for a leisurely shower and breakfast and then his usual leisurely dressing.

When he came downstairs at last, a light cap in his hand, Colonel Francis' roadster was awaiting him in the driveway. He dismissed the chauffeur.

"I think I'll use it for the day," he decided.

As he leapt into the driver's seat and gave the motor a quick turn, he was arrested by a hail from the doorstep above him, and he saw the Colonel's butler come running out.

"A note for you, sir, that the Colonel left. I was to give it to you when you came down."

Castan, his impatient foot at the accelerator, nodded and accepted the envelope. He stuck it inside his pocket, slipped in his gears, and was off.

It was a gorgeous day. He loafed luxuriously down Santa Monica Boulevard with time to spare, before he turned off for the Hotel where Tessa lived. She was part of the day, he thought inadvertently, when he saw her, part of spring—despite herself.

WIN \$1000 Quick and Easy



Put Each Movie Star In a Separate Room

By drawing 3 straight lines, you can put each of these 6 Movie Stars in a separate Room. Then cut out this Advertisement and send it to us right away with your Name and complete Address. We'll immediately credit you with 100 "Points" and tell you how easy it is to secure the additional "Points" to make you the winner of the \$1,000. This Contest closes May 15, 1926. Duplicate Prizes will be awarded in case of a tie.

Send No Money

Just your Solution and your full Name and complete Address. Enter this Contest to win! Your chance is as good as anybody's! Think what you can do with \$1,000 cash! There is no time to lose! Quick action can bring you \$100 Extra. Send your Solution NOW!

Peerless Pen Corporation
600-630 S. Dearborn St. Dept. 206 Chicago

Ford Runs 57 Miles on Gallon of "Gas"

A new automatic and self-regulating device has been invented by John A. Stransky, D-1130 Stransky Building, Pukwana, South Dakota, with which automobiles have made from 35 to 57 miles on a gallon of gasoline. It removes carbon and reduces spark plug trouble and overheating. It can be installed by anyone in five minutes. Mr. Stransky wants distributors and is willing to send a sample at his own risk. Write him today.

find out for yourself



You may think you have a bad breath and haven't—you may have it and not know it. Thousands of people are in such a predicament. Your best friend won't tell—but now you can find out for yourself. If ever you believed your presence annoying to others, you need worry no more. The

RESPOMETER

tells at once. This small instrument, simple to operate, has been devised for this purpose, and determines at once what you never could find out yourself. Lasts a lifetime. Price \$1.00. Sent Parcel Post, Prepaid.

DICKMAN LABORATORIES
Dep't. S. 96 Church St. New York, N. Y.



Maybelline

DARKENS and BEAUTIFIES EYELASHES and BROWS INSTANTLY, makes them appear naturally dark, long and luxuriant. Adds wonderful charm, beauty and expression to any face. Perfectly harmless. Used by millions of lovely women. BLACK or BROWN. Obtainable in solid form or water-proof liquid. 75c at your dealer's or direct postpaid.

MAYBELLINE CO. CHICAGO



Solid Form





FRANCES MARION

She is America's highest paid screen writer. She has written a majority of the biggest pictures in film history. Her skilful continuity and advice has helped the rise of many of screen's stars, among them Mary Pickford and Norma Talmadge.

How well she knows the movie folk! There are few people in the industry who know so much about the pictures,—who have so much to tell!

She tells it in MINNIE FLYNN, the first real novel of the movies. It is a story of the rise and fall of a typical movie star. In the background are many of the big people of the screen—its stars, directors and backers.

Being intimately of the screen, it is a story of love and lust, of the squandering of beauty and honor, in a mad struggle to reach fame and keep it.

"MINNIE FLYNN is a slice of life." N. Y. Telegram-Mail.

"There is no putting aside the book till it is finished." Boston Evening Transcript.

"No movie-struck girl should fail to read MINNIE FLYNN." Boston Herald.

"You find yourself laughing one minute and thrilling the next." Chicago Daily News.

Anyone interested in the movies must have this book. The story itself is too thrilling to miss and in addition it offers the fullness of Frances Marion's knowledge of the movie game—a knowledge that could not be gained by ten ordinary lifetimes of experience.

MINNIE FLYNN

By FRANCES MARION

4th Edition - - \$2.00

BONIE LIVERIGHT GOOD BOOKS 61 WEST 48th STREET NEW YORK N.Y.

Some of her aloofness seemed gone, the way the outer crust of a bud is gone when the flower reveals itself. The magnificent black-and-white tones of her coloring seemed oddly to have taken on life. They started off with scarcely a greeting.

"We're not going to lunch in the city," Castan stated. "That's about the only thing I'm certain of."

Her silence was agreement. He scarcely looked at her, aware of some oddly disturbing quality about his own thoughts that made it advisable not to, as he headed out of the Los Angeles traffic and struck for the open.

But at luncheon, in a secluded inn which was somehow hundreds of miles from Hollywood and all it stood for, Castan found himself unable to speak. A somnolent satisfaction with the moment took hold of him; he was content to relax and be momentarily happy, putting off the inevitable parting. That it was inevitable, he knew; he reassured himself on that point several times.

That luncheon was strangely different from the others they had had. Some of the irony, the playing was there; but the day seemed too beautiful. Even Castan was repressed. For a farewell, he thought, Fate had given him a beautiful setting, at least. He decided, about the time dessert was brought, that he would go back to the Orient. He despised the east, and he had only contempt for the Hollywood he had seen.

"Let's motor a bit," he suggested, when they had finished and sat about for an hour on a little, ivy-clad veranda. "I want to drink in all of this day that I can."

Out on the road again, headed northward, he throttled down; and leaning back comfortably against the leather cushions, turned to the woman.

"Tell me about that night," he said. "I've been waiting."

Tessa shook her head and turned away. "It was just—a night," she replied. "A night just like other nights, I suppose. When I spoke to you last night, I was looking at it through the eyes of the girl who saw it."

"And it was beautiful?"

"Gorgeously beautiful—but I don't know how. There were the stars, of course—and a moon—"

"There'll be both, tonight," Castan interrupted to murmur.

"Yes; but never the same." When she turned to him, she was, for a moment, like a child. "We each know too much, you see. It's quite possible, I imagine, that you might know all about what's behind them and be completely disillusioned of the fact that they're moon and stars."

Castan stared. "You think I'm that bad?" he demanded.

"I think we both are," she answered. "But then, there's nothing to be done about it, either. We do know, and I suppose that's all."

Castan drove on. "I wonder if it is," he muttered.

"You said something?"

He glanced at his watch. "I said the hours've been skipping by since we've been talking. I'm going to drive on to the beach and we're going to have dinner together there."

His face had taken on an unwonted sternness that was like a mask. With dusk, the graven lines that were a part of Ronald Castan had deepened. Tessa looked at him studiously as they drove on. His was a strong face—the strongest face she had ever seen, probably. She wondered if the price

of strength was always bitterness.

When he brought the blue roadster to a stop under the porte-cochere of the Coronado, it was nearly dark. In the sky, one or two stars had appeared, and the faint disc of a moon showed.

"Same stars," he mused, alighting.

"Same moon," she observed.

"Are we still playing?" Castan halted, his hand on her arm, as she alighted, before going up the steps.

Tessa looked at him for a long moment before replying. His features were expressionless. At last she turned away with a reluctant shrug.

"Why not?" she said at last. "At least, there's an element of truth in that."

He bit his lip. If he could only begin to understand what the strange metamorphosis that had come over him meant. As it was, he could only vaguely resent it; even rebellion was impossible.

They found a table secluded in a little corner. Far below them, a strip of white beach merged with the whiter foam that the sea made in an attempt to crawl over it. Underneath, black, jagged rocks sloped downward like so many entrances to fairy caverns. An orchestra played somewhere inside the inn—muted, faintly reminiscent of strange, unstirred longings.

"Still bored, Tessa?" Castan asked.

"Are you?" she countered.

"I don't know," he admitted truthfully.

The waiter came. Their courses were delivered, one by one, while they sat in a vague, troubled silence. Castan cursed himself for a fool. Why hadn't he turned back from their luncheon place and gone home? How infinitely better than this!

They were dancing inside. Through the opened French windows, he caught a glimpse of one or two players from the motion picture colony whom he knew by sight. Tessa waved to one of them.

"Do you feel like dancing?" he asked.

She looked across at him with a little, tender smile, and shook her head.

"I'd rather not," she replied. "Unless you do."

He shrugged. "It doesn't matter."

But when, a moment later, Tessa arose to dance at the plea of young Rex Martyr, one of Colonel Francis' coming stars, he found himself annoyed. When she was out



John Patrick, featured in "Leave It To Me", is what is known in Hollywood as "Our Own American Apache."

on the floor, he was watching her. Strange, how the subdued lights and the slight distance brought back to him faint memories of that other Tessa he had known.

Then he swore. He must write "Finish"—at once!

Instinctively, his hand fell on his coat pocket and he recalled Walter Francis' note, which the butler had handed him that morning. He had neglected to read it. Idly, he drew out the enclosure. He gave vent to a soft grunt as he read:

Ronald:

We're friends, but sometimes I think of you as a son. Your visit has been a blessing; I realized it last night, at the same time that I realized you might be gone when I returned. I wonder if I can make you see how lonely life is when one goes through it all—alone.

Walter.

"Now, what the devil—?"

Castan looked up with a start. The dance had ended. Rex Martyr used the bow which was making him famous as he drew out Tessa's chair and retired. Castan found himself staring at the girl.

Yes, of course she had changed. And so had he. Lonely . . . lonely. Walter knew; Walter Francis, the cynic, the philosopher . . . lonely. And here was Tessa.

Tessa's eyes were alight, inscrutable. She was smiling.

"Now that I've danced, Ronald, I feel myself again. Shall we go on playing?"

His eyes narrowed, and a bitter smile twisted his fine lips. Playing! And for a moment he had almost slipped. Of course there was loneliness; but what else was there for a man like him? Tessa was only playing; perhaps she had slipped, too, for a moment. But the moment was over. There were realities, and in them, dreams had no place.

"I'd like to go, if you don't mind," he said, rather wearily. "I'm leaving in the morning, and—"

He never finished. He had happened to glance outside. There was the moon on the beach, washing it with blue and silver glory. It kissed every one of the million wave-tips that trembled in toward them, and made of them dew-washed diamonds. Palms bent, and their fronds touched in murmurings of happy secrets. The night was still.

It was not a night for hatreds and bitterness. Better to forget those things. Better to forget everything, now that it was over. Forget Tessa, and the youth with dreams who had dreamed on a night such as this in the long forgotten past. Forget love and ignore loneliness.

They stepped outside. There was a rustic bench under an overhanging tree upon the shore, its slatted seat and rough arms bright with shadow-dappled moonlight. By tacit consent they dropped down upon it, both reluctant to leave the beauty of the silvery water.

To Castan it seemed as if he were saying good-by to everything—every dream, every half-forgotten hope that the years had saved. Saying good-by forever.

"You said you were leaving in the morning," Tessa's voice was very still. "For where?"

Castan shrugged, attempting to recover himself. He must remember that all this was not real; he and Tessa understood each other. He turned at length with his bitter, twisted smile.



Louise Fazenda, Warner Brothers star, is one of the screen's best comedienues.

"The Orient," he replied, and gave a low laugh. "Tell me how much you'll miss me, darling!"

Tessa smiled; it was a gallant attempt. "I'll miss you whenever I see a night like this—" Suddenly she stopped.

There was a little sob that was almost drowned in Castan's gasp of surprise, and in the next second, she was in his arms, her face hidden in his coat at the shoulder.

"Why, Tessa—"

"I—can't! I can't, Ronald! It's too much. I've tried to play—all day; but it's been heard. And now I can't play—any longer. . . ."

She was like a little girl, suddenly—a strangely unhappy and unwise child. Like another Tessa he had known. It was just like another scene—another scene with everything the same as this one, when he had said good-by and awkwardly fumbled with a cheap little brooch, and she had laughed a slight, hysterical little laugh, from happiness.

Only she was crying now. . . .

Tessa crying! Castan's arms suddenly tightened, and he had drawn her very close. His lips were against her hair, whispering. Whispering he never knew what, but words that he must have said on that other night when they had both been young.

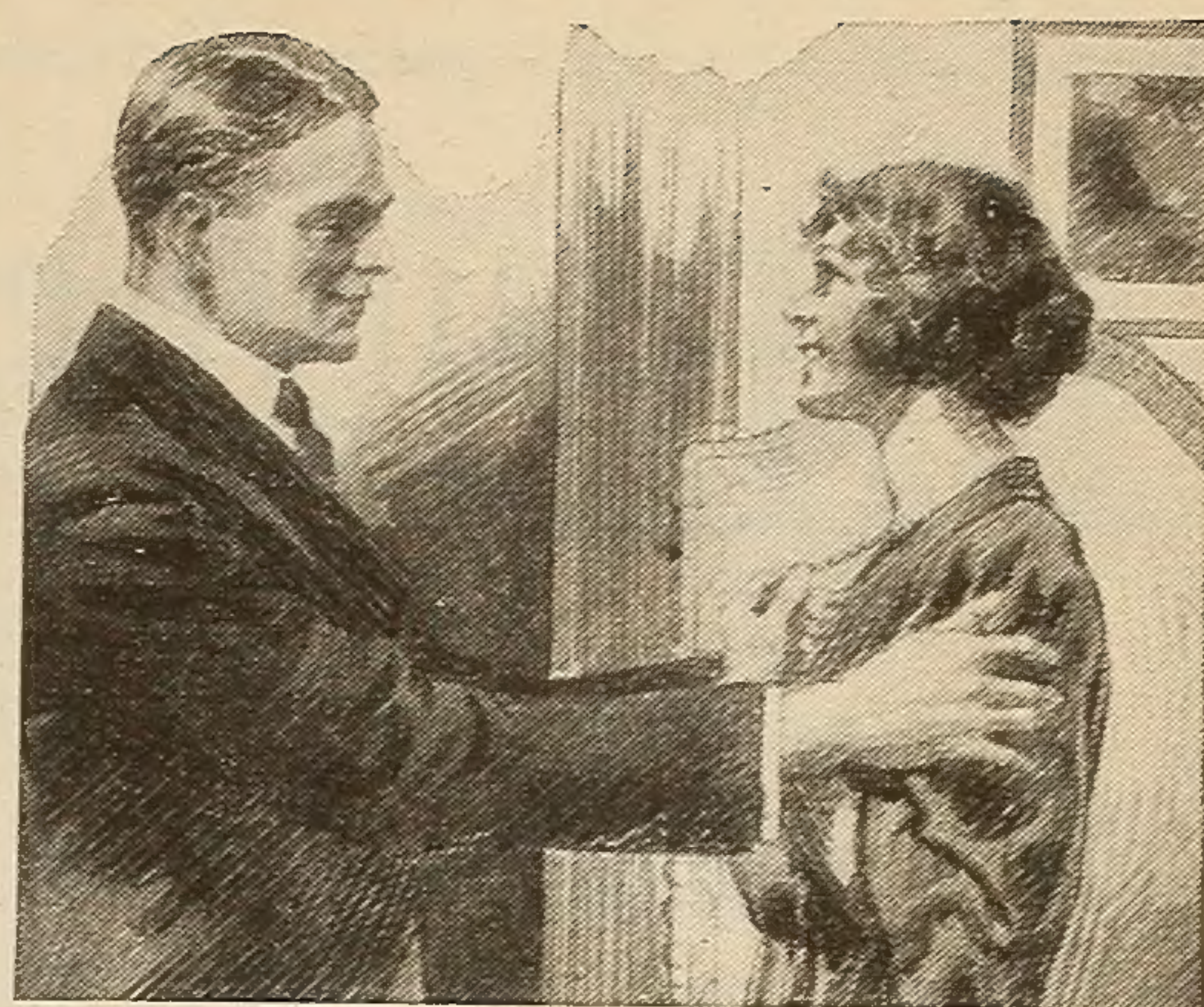
It was a long time later that Tessa raised her head, and he was kissing her red mouth, sweetly salt with tears. She was laughing again—only it was a different Tessa that was laughing now. There was no bitterness in the eyes that smiled through their tears.

"Don't you see—you do see, dear! It's the same night as that night—the same moon. . . ."

He looked up. "The same stars, too. Only this time, dearest, I'm not going away alone. Ah, thank God I found out! It took it all to make us see what fools we were—the same night, same moon—same stars. . . ."

Tessa was close in his arms, and he was conscious of the first peace he had known. Of dreams, too. Her damp cheek was close to his. . . .

"Same—same everything," finished Tessa, in a voice that was very young.



"Mary, I Owe It All to You"

"MR WILLIAMS called me into his office to-day and told me he was going to raise my salary \$50 a month.

"I am glad to give you this opportunity," he said, "for the best reason in the world. You deserve it.

"You may not know it, but I've been watching your work ever since the International Correspondence Schools wrote me that you had enrolled for a course of home study. Keep it up, young man, and you'll go far. I wish we had more men like you."

"And to think, Mary, I owe it all to you! I might still be drudging along in the same old job at the same old salary if you hadn't urged me to send in that I. C. S. coupon!"

How about you? Are you always going to work for a small salary? Are you going to waste your natural ability all your life? Or are you going to get ahead in a big way? It all depends on what you do with your spare time.

More than 180,000 men are getting ready for promotion right now in the I. C. S. way. Let us tell you what we are doing for them and what we can do for you.

Mail the Coupon To-day

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 2367-B, Scranton, Penna.

Oldest and largest correspondence schools in the world

Without cost, please tell me how I can qualify for the position or in the subject before which I have marked an X:

BUSINESS TRAINING COURSES

- | | |
|---|---|
| ☐ Business Management | ☐ Salesmanship |
| ☐ Industrial Management | ☐ Advertising |
| ☐ Personnel Organization | ☐ Better Letters |
| ☐ Traffic Management | ☐ Show Card Lettering |
| ☐ Business Law | ☐ Stenography and Typing |
| ☐ Banking and Banking Law | ☐ Business English |
| ☐ Accountancy (including C.P.A.) | ☐ Civil Service |
| ☐ Nicholson Cost Accounting | ☐ Railway Mail Clerk |
| ☐ Bookkeeping | ☐ Common School Subjects |
| ☐ Private Secretary | ☐ High School Subjects |
| ☐ Spanish | ☐ Illustrating |

TECHNICAL AND INDUSTRIAL COURSES

- | | |
|---|--|
| ☐ Electrical Engineering | ☐ Architect |
| ☐ Electric Lighting | ☐ Architects' Blueprints |
| ☐ Mechanical Engineer | ☐ Contractor and Builder |
| ☐ Mechanical Draftsman | ☐ Architectural Draftsman |
| ☐ Machine Shop Practice | ☐ Concrete Builder |
| ☐ Railroad Positions | ☐ Structural Engineer |
| ☐ Gas Engine Operating | ☐ Chemistry |
| ☐ Civil Engineer | ☐ Automobile Work |
| ☐ Surveying and Mapping | ☐ Airplane Engines |
| ☐ Metallurgy | ☐ Agriculture and Poultry |
| ☐ Steam Engineering | ☐ Mathematics |

Name.....
Street.....
Address.....

City.....State.....

Occupation.....
If you reside in Canada, send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian Limited, Montreal

Your Name and Address Printed

200 Sheets and \$1.00
100 Envelopes

In Elite Bronze Blue Ink on Elite White Clover Bond Paper, Postpaid. Your Satisfaction Guaranteed. WRITE NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY. (West of Mississippi river and outside of U. S., \$1.10.) Agents wanted. Order today to

ELITE PERSONAL STATIONERY

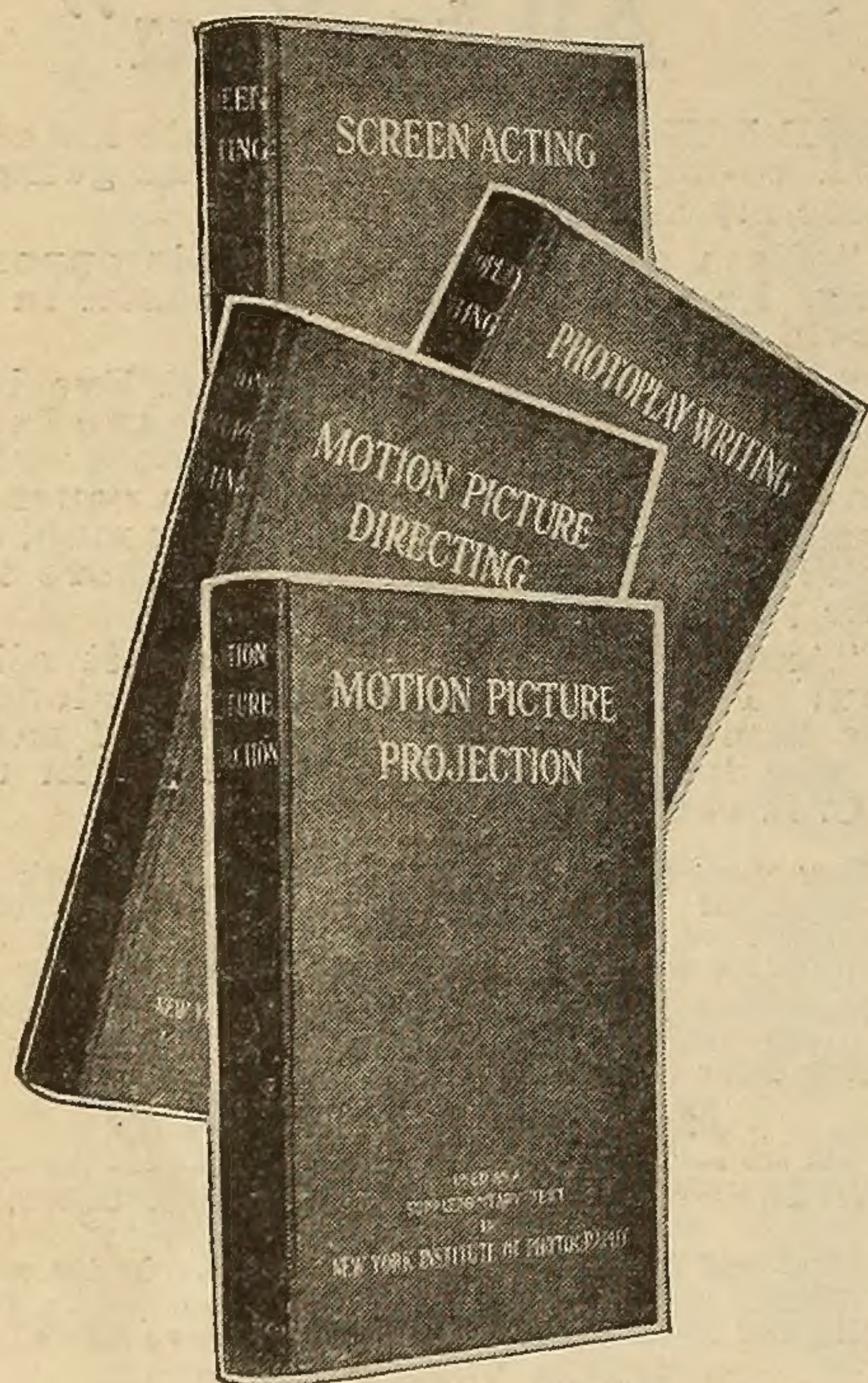
111 Main Street

Smethport, Pa.

Entertaining and Instructive Books

THE ROMANCE AND REALITY OF FILM LIFE
IS REFLECTED IN THE BOOKS LISTED BELOW

¶ If you are interested in photoplay writing, screen acting, motion picture directing, or motion picture production, the books listed below will be of great interest. Each book is handsomely bound in gold decorated cloth cover and will be delivered anywhere in the United States at prices mentioned. Canadian and foreign orders extra for shipment and duty.



SCREEN ACTING (*By Inez and Helen Klumph*) — An authoritative presentation. Enables the reader to judge just what the opportunities are and the training required. This work was developed through the valuable assistance and advice of Lillian and Dorothy Gish, Colleen Moore, Mabel Ballin, Mae Murray, William S. Hart, Ruth Roland, and many other distinguished motion picture players, directors, cameramen, and make-up experts. **Price \$3.00**

MOTION PICTURE DIRECTING (*By Peter Milne*) — Of special interest to those in the Motion Picture Industry — or intending to enter this field. The author was critic for years on Motion Picture News and Wids (Film) Daily. He was a member of Scenario and Production Department of Famous Players-Lasky Corporation. This work contains data about Marshall Neilan, William C. DeMille, Rex Ingram, Cecil DeMille, and other famous directors. **Price \$3.00**

MOTION PICTURE PROJECTION (*By T. O'Connor Sloane, Ph.D., LL.D.*) — The enormous growth in number of motion picture theatres has created a large and increasing demand for operators. It is an interesting, good paying field and requires but a short time to qualify as a projector. This book includes the fullest details of practice. **Price \$5.00**

PHOTOPLAY WRITING (*By William Lord Wright*) — The author was formerly Editor for Selig Polyscope, Pathe Exchange, and Universal. The book is a thorough and authoritative presentation of this lucrative field for writers. Every year new writers achieve fame and fortune. Complete information on how to write for Motion Pictures and how and where to submit your ideas. **Price \$3.00**

MOVING PICTURES

How They Are Made and Worked

\$3.50

*A Veritable
Encyclopedia of the
Moving Picture
Art*



By FREDERICK A. TALBOT

New Edition, Completely Revised and Reset.

Numerous Illustrations.

It tells of the romances, the adventures, the great preparations of marvellous ingenuity and the hundreds of other things that go into the making of moving picture plays.

It shows how inventors have overcome difficulties up to the present status of the business. It is a popular account of everything concerning the subject — trick pictures and how they are produced; pictures in color; pictures that move and talk; the making and costs of the most elaborate "sets" and studio equipment; the risks taken by photographers and players; the secrets of many sensational climbing and jumping feats; what the audience does not see in the most daring wild animal films, and a great many other inside facts the "movie" patron delights in knowing.

Any one of the above books will be mailed on receipt of advertised price to any address in the U. S. A.

SCREENLAND MAGAZINE

BOOK DEPARTMENT

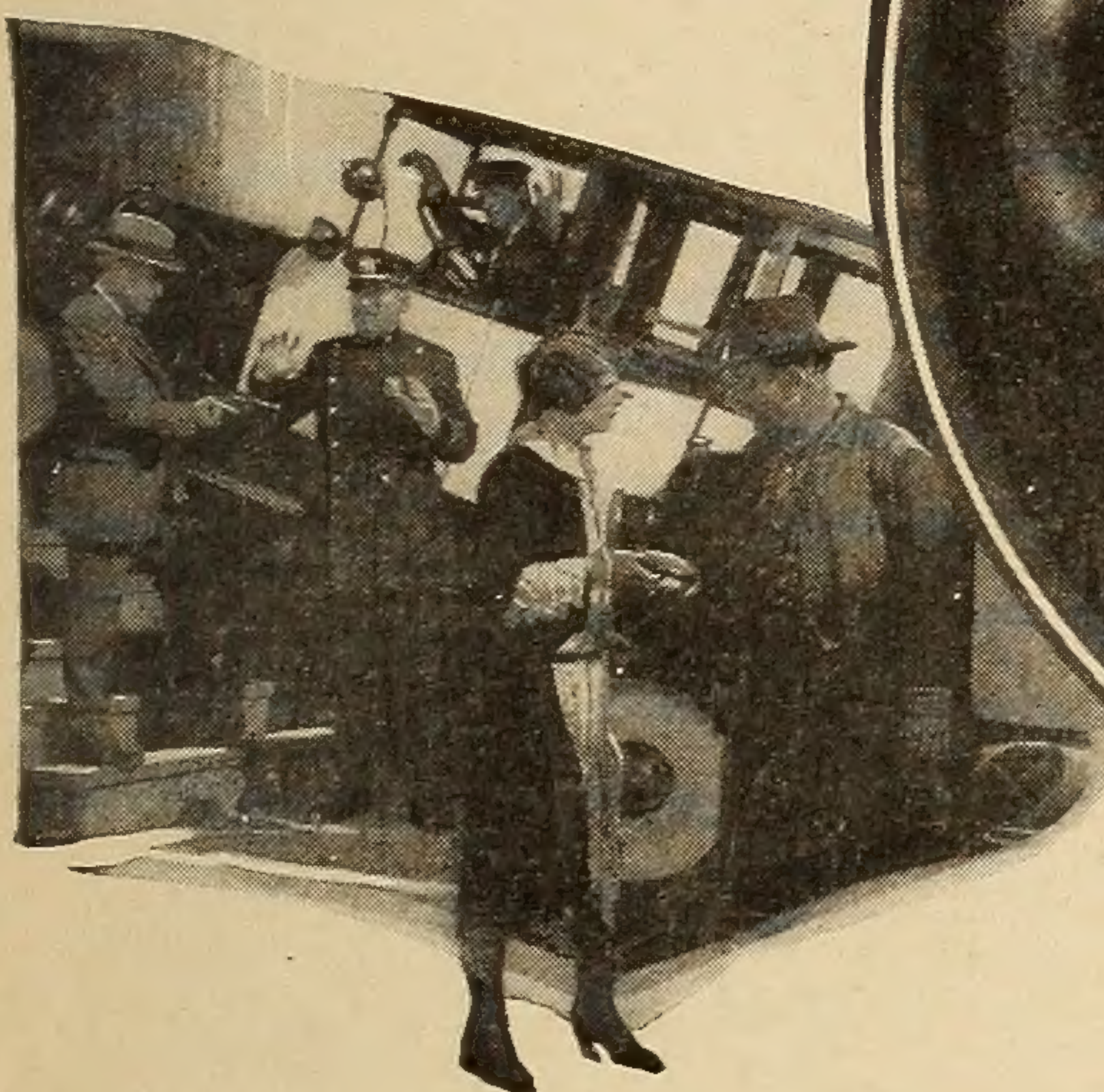
236 WEST 55th STREET

NEW YORK, N. Y.

METROPOLITAN PICTURES

Presented by John C. Flinn

Priscilla Dean



Another Priscilla
Dean feature
coming is

"Forbidden Waters"

By
Percy Heath

NOBODY deserves popularity better than Priscilla Dean, whose pictures are the delight of more than a million devoted fans. Her sparkle and gay charm, her daring escapades, her altogether bewitching way of slipping in and out of danger, have endeared her to audiences everywhere.

And now this fascinating star is making for you three wonderful pictures—crowded with fresh comedy, breezy situations and hair-raising thrills. Watch for them!

Another Priscilla
Dean feature
coming is

"The Dice Woman"

By
Percy Heath

"THE DANGER GIRL"

with JOHN BOWERS

adapted by Finis Fox from "The Bride" by George Middleton and Stuart Olivier

Directed by EDWARD DILLON

Here is a spectacular drama worthy of the extraordinary talents of Priscilla Dean. A daring jewelry robbery leads to a desperate situation in which suspicion falls on everyone. Rapid-fire action, quick laughs and tender romance follow

one another as Miss Dean winds in and out the tangled thread of the story and proves herself more captivating than ever.

A delightful film which nobody can afford to miss!

RELEASED BY
PRODUCERS DISTRIBUTING CORPORATION

F. C. MUNROE, President RAYMOND PAWLEY, Vice-President and Treasurer JOHN C. FLINN, Vice-President and General Manager





Kissproof

Jones

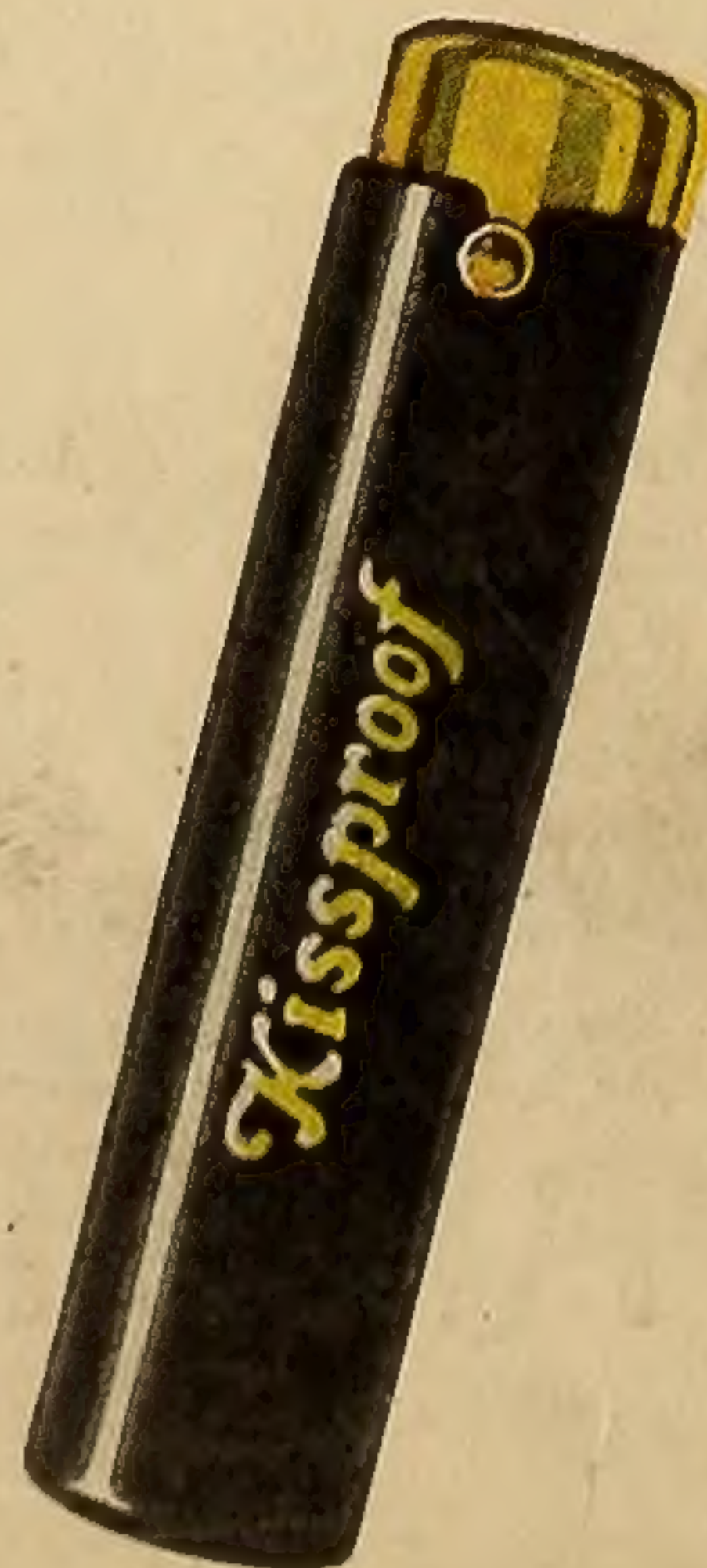
Laur. La Plante, star of Universal's forthcoming special, THE MIDNIGHT SUN, finds Kissproof Lipstick and Rouge a dainty necessity. "I prefer them to all others."
Sincerely,
Laura La Plante.

laughs at winter's roguish uncertainty!

KISSPROOF LIPSTICK will give you alluring lips! Lovely lips! It is a new color—so indescribably natural it defies detection. Gives your lips a soft full color—a rich effect, compellingly beautiful. Kissproof Lipstick is waterproof—it stays on. It successfully combats the roguish pranks of winter's severe weather.

Kissproof Rouge Compacte is a new waterproof dry rouge which holds the soft, delicate, natural coloring just where you want it. This new Kissproof Rouge Compacte is absolutely waterproof. It won't come off until you remove it with cold cream or soap and water.

Don't wait! Go to your favorite toilet goods dealer today! The price of Lipstick is but 50c—the Rouge Compacte but 75c. If your favorite dealer cannot supply you, send direct—or mail coupon for free samples.



free



DELICA LABORATORIES, Inc.
Paris Chicago New York

DELICA LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept 1094,
3012 Clybourn Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Sirs:

Please send me free samples (enough for one week) of your famous Kissproof Lipstick and Kissproof Rouge Compacte. I am enclosing 10c for packing and mailing.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

(Print plainly in pencil)